ERASMI

COLLOQUIA SELECTA;

OR, THE

SELECT COLLOQUIES

OF

ERASMUS:

WITH AN ENGLISH TRANSLATION,

AS LITERAL AS POSSIBLE.

DESIGNED FOR THE USE OF BEGINNERS IN THE LATIN TONGUE.

BY JOHN CLARK,

Author of the Essays on Education and Study.

FIRST WORCESTER EDITION.

PRINTED at *WORCESTER*, MASSACHUSETTS:

BY ISAIAH THOMAS, JUN.

Sold by him, and by THOMAS & ANDREWS, *Boston*;

—JUNE—1801.—

RBR
Jantz
*104

ERASMI

COLLOQUIA SELECTA.

NAUFRAGIUM.

A. NARRAS *horrenda:* est *istuc* navigare? *Deus* prohibeat *ne* quidquam *tale* veniret *unquam* in mentem.

B. Imo *quod* memoravi *hactenus*, est *merus* lusus *præ* his, *quæ* nunc *audies*.

A. Audivi *plus quam* satis *malorum*. Inhorresco *te memorante*, quasi *ipse* interfim *periculo*.

B. Imo, *acti* labores *sunt* jucundi *mihi*. Ea nocte quiddam *accidit* quod *ex magna parte* demit *spem* salutis *nauclero*.

A. Quid *obsecro?*

THOU tellest *dreadful things:* is *that* sailing? *God* forbid *that* any *such thing* should come *ever* into my mind

Nay, *what* I have related *hitherto*, is *mere* play, *in comparison of* these things *which* now *you shall hear*.

I have heard *more than* enough *of evils*. I tremble *whilst you relate*, as if I *myself* were present *in the danger*.

Nay, *past* labors *are* pleasant *to me*. That *night* something *happened*, which *in a great measure* took away *the hopes* of safety *from the master*.

What, *I pray you?*

B. Erat

B. Erat *sublustris* nox, *et* quidam *e nautis* stabat *in galea*; nam *sic* vocant, *opinor*; circumspectans, *si* viderat *quam* terram. *Quædam* sphæra *ignea* cœpit *adsistere* huic; *id* est *tristissimum* ostentum *nautis*, si *quando* ignis *est* solitarius, *felix* cum *gemini*. Vetustas *credidit* hos *esse* Castorem *et* Pollucem.

A. Quid illis *cum* nautis, *quorum* alter *fuit* eques, *alter* pugil?

B. Sic *visum est* poetis. *Nauclerus*, qui *assidebat* clavo, *inquit*, Socie, *(nam* nautæ *compellant* se mutuo *eo* nomine) *videsne* quod *soladitium* claudat *tibi latus?* Video, *respondit* ille, *et* precor *ut* sit *felix*. Mox *igneus* globus *delapsus* per *funes*, devolvit *se* usque ad *nauclerum*.

A. Num ille exanimatus est *metu?*

B. Nautæ *assuevere* monstris. *Ibi* commoratus *paulisper*, volvit *se* per *margines* totius *navis*, inde *dilapsus* per *medios foros* evanuit. Sub *meridiem* tempestas *cœpit* increbescere *magis* ac *magis*. Vidistine *Alpes* unquam?

It was *a moon shine* night, *and* one *of the sailors* stood *upon the round top*; for *so* they call it, *I think*; looking about *if* he could see *any* land. *A certain* globe *of fire* began *to stand by* him; *that* is *a very sad* sign *to the sailors*, if *at any time* the fire *is* but one, *a happy one* when *there are two*. Antiquity *believed* these *to be* Castor *and* Pollux.

What have they to do *with* sailors, *of which* one *was* a horseman, *the other* a boxer?

So *it seemed good* to the poets: *The master*, who *sat* at the helm, *says*, comrade, *(for* sailors *call* one another *by that* name) *do you see* what *company* covers *your side?* I see, *answered* he, *and* I wish *that* it may be *lucky*. By and by *the fiery* globe *sliding* along *the ropes* rolls *itself* to *the master*.

Was he not killed *with fear?*

Sailors *are used* to strange things. *There* staying *a little while*, it rolled *itself* along *the edges* of the whole *ship*, after that *slipping* through *the middle of the decks*, it vanished away. About *noon* the storm *began* to rage *more* and *more*. Have you seen *the Alps* ever?

A. Vidi.

A. Vidi.

B. Illi *montes* ſunt *verrucæ*, ſi *conferantur* ad *undas* maris. *Quoties* tollebamur *in altum*, licuiſſet *contingere* lunam *digito*. Quoties *demittebamur*, videbamur *ire* recte *in tartara*, terra *dehiſcente*.

I have ſeen them.

Thoſe *mountains* are *molehills* if *they be compared* to *the waves* of the ſea. *As oft as* we were lifted up *on high*, one might *have touched* the moon *with a finger*. As oft as *we were let down*, we ſeemed *to go* directly *into hell*, the earth *gaping*.

A. O inſanos *qui* credunt *ſe* mari.

B. Nautis *luctantibus* fruſtra *cum* tempeſtate, *tandem* nauclerus *totus* pallens *adiit* nos.

O mad folks, *who* truſt *themſelves* to the ſea!

The ſailors *ſtruggling* in vain *with* the tempeſt, *at length* the maſter *all* pale *came to* us.

A. Is *pallor* præſagit *aliquod* magnum *malum*.

B. Amici, *inquit*, deſivi *eſſe* dominus *meæ* navis; *venti* vicere; *reliquum eſt* ut *collocemus* noſtram *ſpem* in Deo; *et* quiſque *paret* ſe *ad extrema*.

That *paleneſs* preſages *ſome* great *evil*.

Friends, *ſaith he*, I have ceaſed *to be* maſter *of my* ſhip; *the winds* have conquered; *it remains* that *we place* our *hope* in God; *and let* every one *prepare* himſelf *for extremities*.

A. O concionem *vere* Scythicam.

O ſpeech *truly* Scythian!

B. Autem *in primis*, inquit, *navis* eſt *exoneranda*, ſic *neceſſitas* jubet *durum* telum: *Præſtat* conſulere *vitæ* diſpendio *rerum* quam *interire* ſimul *cum* rebus. *Veritas* perſuaſit; *plurima* vaſa *plena* precioſis *mercibus* projecta ſunt *in mare*.

But *firſt*, quoth he, *the ſhip* is *to be unloaded*; ſo *neceſſity* commands, *a hard* weapon: *It is better* to take care *of life*, with the loſs *of goods*, than *to periſh* together *with* our goods. *Truth* perſuaded; *very many* veſſels *full* of precious *wares* were thrown *into the ſea*.

A. Hoc *erat* vere *facere* jacturam.

This *was* truly *to make* loſs.

B. Quidam

B. Quidam *Italus* aderat, *qui* egerat legatum *apud regem Scotiæ*, huic erat *scrinium* plenum *argenteis* vasis, *annulis* panno, *et* sericis *vestimentis*.

A certain *Italian* was there, *who* had been ambassador *with* the king *of Scotland*: he had *a box* full *of silver* vessels, *rings*, cloth *and* silk *clothes*.

A. Nolebat *is* decidere *cum* mari?

Would not *he* compound *with* the sea?

B. Non, *sed* cupiebat *aut* perire *cum* suis *amicis* opibus, *aut* servari *simul* cum *illis*: itaque *refragabat*.

No, *but* he desired *either* to perish *with* his *beloved* riches, *or* to be saved *together* with *them*: *therefore he refused*.

A. Quid *dixit* nauclerus?

What *said* the master?

B. Liceret tibi *per nos*, inquit *ille*, perire *solum* cum *tuis*: sed *non æquum est*, ut *nos* omnes *periclitemur* causa *tui* scrinii, *alioqui* dabimus *te* præcipitem *in mare* una *cum* scrinio.

You might, *for us*, quoth *he*, perish *alone* with *your things*: but *it is not fit* that *we* all *should be endangered* for the sake *of your* box, *otherwise* we will throw *you* headlong *into the sea*, together *with* your box.

A. Orationem *vere* nauticam!

A speech *truly* sailor like!

B. Sic *Italus* quoque *fecit* jacturam, *precans* multa *mala* superis et inferis, *quod* credidisset *suam* vitam *tam barbaro* elemento; *paulo* post *venti* facti *nihilo* mitiores *nostris* muneribus, *rupere* funes, *disjecere* vela.

So *the Italian* too *made* loss; *wishing* many *evil things* to these above *and* below, *that* he had trusted *his* life *to so barbarous* an element: *A little* after, *the winds*, made *nothing* milder *by our* presents, *broke* the ropes, *tore away* the sails.

A. O calamitatem!

O calamity!

B. Ibi *rursus* nauta *adit* nos.

There *again* the sailor *comes to* us.

A. Concionaturus?

To make a speech?

B. Sa-

B. Salutat. *Amici*, inquit, *tempus* hortatur *ut* unusquisque *commendet* se *Deo*, ac *præparet* se *morti*. Rogatus *a* quibusdam *non* imperitis *nauticæ* rei, *ad quot* horas *crederet* se *posse* tueri *navem*, negavit *se* posse *polliceri* quidquam, sed *non* posse *ultra* tres *horas*.

A. Hæc *concio* erat *etiam* durior *priore*.

B. Ubi *locutus est* hæc, *jubet* omnes *funes* incidi, *ac* malum *incidi* ferra, *usque* ad thecam, *cui* inseritur, *ac* devolvi *simul* cum *antennis* in mare.

A. Cur hoc ?

B. Quia *velo* sublato *aut* lacero, *erat* oneri, *non* usui ; *tota* spes *erat* in clavo.

A. Quid *interea* vectores ?

B. Ibi *vidisses* miseram *faciem* rerum. *Nautæ*, canentes *salve* regina, *implorabant* virginem *matrem*, appellantes *eam* stellam *maris*, reginam *cœli*, dominam *mundi*, portam *salutis*, ac *blandientes* illi *multis* aliis *titulis*, quos *sacræ* literæ *nusquam* tribuunt *illi*.

He salutes us. *Friends*, says he, *the time* exhorts *that* every one *commend* himself *to God*, and *prepare* himself *for death*. Being asked *by* some *not* unskilled *in the sailing* business, for *how many* hours *he believed* he *could* maintain *the ship*, he denied *that he* could *promise* any thing, *but* that he could not *above* three *hours*.

This *speech* was *even* harder *than the former*.

When *he had said* this *he orders* all *the ropes* to be cut, *and* the mast *to be cut* with a saw, *close* by the case, *into which* it is put, *and* to be tumbled, *together* with *the sail yards*, into the sea.

Why this ?

Because *the sail* being taken away *or* torn, *it was* a burden, *not* of use ; *all* our hope *was* in the helm.

What *in the mean time did* the passengers ?

There *you would have seen* a miserable *face* of things. *The sailors*, singing, *God save you*, O queen, *implored* the virgin *mother*, calling *her* the star *of the sea*, the queen *of heaven*, lady *of the world*, harbor *of safety*, and *flattering* her *with many* other *titles*, which *the holy* scriptures *no where* attribute *to her*.

A. Quid

A. Quid illa *cum* mari, *quæ* nunquam *navigavit*, opinor ?

B. Venus *olim* agebat *curam* nautarum, *quia* credebatur *nata* ex mari ; *quoniam* ea *desivit* curare, *virgo* mater *est* suffecta *huic* matri, *non* virgini.

A. Ludis.

B. Nonnulli *procumbentes* in *tabulas* adorabant *mare*, effundentes *quicquid* olei *erat* in undas, *blandientes* illi *non* aliter *quam* solemus *irato* principi.

A. Quid *aiebant ?*

B. O clementissimum *mare!* O generosissimum *mare!* O formosissimum *mare !* mitescе, *ferva.* Occinebant *multa* hujuscemodi *surdo* mari.

A. Ridicula *superstitio !* Quid *alii ?*

B. Quidam *nihil* aliud *quam* vomebant, *plerique* nuncupabant *vota.* Aderat *quidam* Anglus, *qui* promittebat *aureos* montes *virgini* Walsingamicæ, *si* attigisset *terram* vivus. *Alii* promittebant *multa* ligno *crucis* quod *esset* in *tali* loco, *alii* rursus *quod* esset *in* tali *loco.* Idem *factum est* de *virgine*

What has she to do *with* the sea, *who* never *sailed*, I believe?

Venus *formerly* took *care* of the sailors, *because* she was believed to be *born* of the sea ; *because* she *has ceased* to take care, the *virgin* mother *is* substituted *to this* mother, *not* a virgin.

You banter.

Some *falling down* upon *the boards*, worshipped *the sea*, pouring *whatsoever* oil *there was*, into the waves, *flattering* it *no* otherwise *than* we use to do *an angry* prince.

What *did they say ?*

O most merciful *sea !* O most noble *sea !* O most rich *sea !* grow mild, *save us.* They sung *many things* of this kind *to the deaf* sea.

Ridiculous *superstition !* what did *others ?*

Some did *nothing* else *than* vomit, *most* put up *vows.* There was there *a certain* Englishman, *who* promised *golden* mountains *to the maid* of Walsingham, if he touched *land* alive. *Others* promised *many things* to the wood *of the cross*, which *was* in *such* a place, *others* again to that *which* was *in* such *a place.* The fame *was done* as to *the virgin* Mary, *who* reigns *in* many *places*, and *they*

Maria

Maria *quæ* regnat *in* multis *locis* et *putant* votum *irritum*, nisi *exprimas* locum.

A. Ridiculum! *quasi* divi *non habitant* in *cælis*.

B. Erant *qui* promitterent *se* fore *Carthusianos*. Erat *unus* qui *polliceretur* se *aditurum* Jacobum, *qui* habitat *Compostellæ*, nudis *pedibus* et *capite*, corpore *tantum* tecto *ferrea* lorica, *ad hæc* emendicato *cibo*.

A. Nemo *meminit* Christophori?

B. Audivi *unum* non *sine* risu, *qui* clara *voce*, ne *non exaudiretur*, polliceretur *Christophoro*, qui *est* Lutetiæ *in summo templo*, mons *verius* quam *statua*, cereum *tantum* quantus *esset ipse*. Cum *vociferans* hæc *quantum* poterat, *inculcaret* identidem; *qui* forte *astabat* proximus, *notus* illi, *tetigit* eum *cubito*, ac *submonuit*. Vide *quid* polliceris, *etiamsi* facias *auctionem* omnium tuarum *rerum*, non fueris solvendus. *Tum* ille *inquit* voce *jam* pressiore, *videlicit*, ne *Christopho-*

think the vow *to no purpose*, unless *you express* the place.

Ridiculous! *as though* the saints *do not dwell* in *the heavens*.

There were *who* promised *that they* would be *Carthusians*. There was *one* who *promised* that he *would go to* James, *who* dwells at *Compostella*, bare *foot* and *head*, with his body *only* covered *with an iron* coat of mail, *besides this*, begging *his meat*.

Did nobody *mention* Christopher?

I heard *one*, not *without* smiling, *who* with a clear *voice*, lest *he should not be heard* promised *Christopher*, who *is* at Paris, *on the top of a church*, a mountain *more truly* than *a statue*, a wax candle *as big as he was himself*. When *bawling out* this *as hard as* he could, *he inculcated it* now and then; *he that* by chance *stood* next, *known* to him, *touched* him *with his elbow*, and *advised him*, have a care *what* you promise, *for though* you make *an auction* of all your *goods*, you will not be able to pay. *Then* he *says* with a voice, *now* lower, *to wit*, lest *Christopher* should hear, *hold your tongue*, you fool; *do you think* I *speak* from my

rus exaudiret, *Tace*, fatue ; *an credis* me *loqui* ex animo ? *Si* semel *contigero* terram, *non daturus sum* ei *sebaceam* candelam.

A. O crassum *ingenium !* suspicio *fuisse* Batavum.

B. Non, *sed* erat *Zelandus*.

A. Miror *Paulum* Apostolum *venisse* nulli in mentem, *qui* navigavit *ipse* olim, et nave *fracta*, desilierit *in terram*, nam *is* haud ignarus *mali* didicit *succurrere* miseris.

B. Erat *nulla* mentio *Pauli*.

A. Precabantur *interim ?*

B. Certatim. *Alius* canebat, *salve* regina ; *alius*, credo, *in Deum*. Erant *qui* habebant *quasdem* peculiares *preculas*, non *dissimiles* magicis, *adversus* pericula.

A. Ut *religiosos* afflictio *facit !* Secundis rebus, nec Deus *nec* divus *venit* in mentem : *Quid* tu *interea ?* nuncupabas *vota* nulli *divorum ?*

B. Nequaquam.

A. Cur *ita ?*

heart ? *if* once *I touch* land, *I will* not give him *a tallow* candle.

O gross *wit !* I suspect *he was* a Dutchman.

No, *but he* was *a Zealander*.

I wonder *that Paul* the Apostle *came* into nobody's mind, *who* sailed *himself* formerly, *and* the ship *being wrecked*, leaped out *upon land :* for *he* not being ignorant *of evil* has learnt *to succor* the miserable.

There was *no* mention *of Paul*.

Did they pray *in the mean time ?*

Hard. *One* sung, *God save you* Queen ; *another*, I believe *in God*. There were *who had some* peculiar *prayers*, not *unlike* magical ones, *against* dangers.

How *religious* affliction *makes us !* in prosperity, *neither* God *nor* saint *comes* into our mind : *What did* you *in the mean time ?* did you make *vows* to none *of the saints ?*

Not at all.

Why *so ?*

B. Quia

B. Quia *non pacifcor* cum *divis*. Nam *quid* eſt *aliud* quam *contractus* juxta *formulam*. Do *ſi* facies, *aut* faciam *ſi* facies. *Dabo* cereum, *ſi* enatem ; *ibo* romam, *ſi* ſerves.

A. At *implorabas* præſidium *alicujus* divi.

B. Ne *id* quidem.

A. Quamobrem ?

B. Quia *cælum* eſt *ſpatioſum*. Si *commendaro* meum *ſalutem* cui *divo*, puta *Sancto* Petri, *qui* fortaſſe *audiet* primus, *quod* aſtet *oſtio ;* priuſquam *ille* conveniat *Deum*, priuſquam *exponat* cauſam *ego jam periero*.

A. Quid *faciebas* igitur ?

B. Adibam *recte* patrem *ipſum*, dicens, *Noſter* pater, *qui* es *in* cœlis. *Nemo* divorum *audit* citius *illo*, aut *donat* libentius *quod* petitur.

A. Sed *interea* non conſcientia reclamabat tibi ? *non verebaris* appellare *eum* patrem, *quem* offenderas *tot* ſceleribus ?

B. Ut *dicam* ingenue, *conſcientia* deterrebat *non nihil ;* ſed *mox* re-

Becauſe *I do not bargain* with *the ſaints*. For *what* is it *elſe* than *a contract* according to *form?* I give *if* you would do, *or* I will do *if* you will do. *I will give you a* wax candle *if* I ſwim out : *I will go to* Rome, *if* you ſave me.

But *you implored* the protection *of ſome* ſaint.

Not *that* indeed.

Why ?

Becauſe *heaven is ſpacious*. If *I recommend* my *ſafety* to any *ſaint*, ſuppoſe *to Saint* Peter, *who* perhaps *will hear* firſt, *becauſe* he ſtands *at the door ;* before *he* goes to *God*, before *he declares* my caſe, *I am already ruined*.

What *did you do* then ?

I went *directly* to the Father *himſelf*, ſaying, *our* Father, *which* art *in* heaven. *None* of the ſaints *hears* ſooner *than he*, or *gives* more willingly *what* is aſked.

But *in the mean time*, did not your conſcience cry out againſt you ? *were you not afraid* to call *him* father *whom* you had offended *with ſo many* crimes ?

That I *may ſpeak* ingenuouſly, *my conſcience* did terrify me *a little ;* but *by and by* I recover-

cipiebam

cipiebam *animum*, cogitans *ita* mecum *eſt* nullus *pater* tam *iratus* filio, *quin* ſi *videat* eum *periclitantem* in torrente *vel* lacu, *ejiciat* arreptum *capillis* in ripam. *Inter* omnes *nullus* agebat *ſe* tranquillius *quam* quædam *mulier*, cui erat *infantulus* in ſinu, *quem* lactabat.

A. Quid *illa?*

B. Sola *nec* vociferebatur, *nec* flebat, *nec* pollicitabatur : *tantum* complexit *puellum*, precabatur *tacite*. Interea *dum* navis *illideretur* vado *ſubinde*, nauclerus *metuens* ne *tota ſolveretur*, cinxit *eam* rudentibus *a prora*, et *a puppi*.

A. O miſera præſidia!

B. Interim *exoritur* ſenex ſacrificus, *ſexaginta* annos *natus*, nomen *erat* Adamus : *is* abjectis *veſtibus* uſque ad *induſium*, abjectis *etiam* ocreis, *et* calceis *juſſit*, ut omnes *pararemus* nos *itidem* ad natandum. *Atque* ita *ſtans* in medio *navis*, concionatus eſt *nobis* ex Gerſone *quinque* veritates *de* utilitate *confitendi ;* hortatus *omnes*, ut *quiſque* præparared *my courage*, thinking *thus* within myſelf ; *there is* no *father*, ſo *angry* with a ſon, *but* if *he ſees* him *in danger* in a torrent, *or* lake, *he would throw him out*, taken *by the hair*, upon the bank. *Among* all, *none* behaved *himſelf* more quietly *than* a certain *woman*, who had *a child* in her boſom, *which* ſhe ſuckled.

What did *ſhe?*

She alone *neither* bawled *nor* wept, *nor* promiſed ; *only* embracing *her child*, ſhe prayed *ſilently*. In the mean time, *whilſt* the ſhip *was knocked againſt* the bottom *now and then*, the maſter *fearing* leſt *it ſhould be all broke* begirt *it* with cables *at the head* and *at the ſtern*.

O miſerable helps!

In the mean time *ſtarts up* an aged prieſt, *ſixty* years *old*, his name *was* Adam; *he* having caſt off *his clothes* to *his ſhirt*, having caſt off *likewiſe* his leather ſtockings *and* ſhoes, bade us all *prepare* ourſelves *in like manner* to ſwim. *And* ſo *ſtanding* in the middle *of the ſhip*, he preached *to us* out of Gerſon, *the five* truths *concerning* the uſefulneſs *of confeſſing*, exhorting *all*, that *every one* ſhould prepare *himſelf* both *for life* and *death*. There was preſent, *alſo*

rat

ret *ſe* et *vitæ* et *morti*. Aderat *et* quidam *Dominicanus*. Confeſſi ſunt *his* qui *volebant*.

A. Quid *tu?*

B. Ego *videns* omnia *plena* tumultus, *confeſſus ſum* tacite *Deo*, damnans *apud* eum *meam* injuſtitiam, *et* implorans *ejus* miſericordiam.

A. Quo *migraturus es*, ſi *periiſſes* ſic?

B. Committebam *hoc* Deo *judici*. Nam *neque* volebam *eſſe* judex *mei ipſius:* tamen *quædam* bona *ſpes* interim *habebat* meum *animum*. Dum *hæc* aguntur, *nauta* redit *ad nos* lachrymans. *Quiſque* paret *ſe*, inquit, *nam* navis *non erit* uſui *nobis* ad *quartam* partem *horæ*. Nam *jam* convulſa *aliquot* locis, *hauſit* mare. *Paulo* poſt, *nauta* renunciabat *nobis*, ſe *videre* procul *ſacram* turrim, *adhortans* ut *imploraremus* auxilium *divi*, quiſquis *eſſet* præſes *ejus* templi. *Omnes* procumbunt, *et* orant *ignotum* divum.

A. Si *compellaſſes* nomine, *fortaſſes* audiſſet.

B. Erat *ignotum*. Interim *nauclerus* dirigit

B

a certain *Dominican*. They confeſſed *to thoſe* that *would*.

What did *you?*

I *ſeeing* all places *full* of tumult, *confeſſed* ſilently *to God*, condemning *before* him *my* unrighteouſneſs *and* imploring *his* mercy.

Whither *would you have gone*, if *you had died* ſo?

I left *this* to God *my Judge*. For *neither* would I *be* the Judge *of myſelf:* yet *ſome* good *hopes* in the mean time *poſſeſſed* my *mind*. Whilſt *theſe things* are doing, the *ſailor* returns *to us* weeping. *Let every one* prepare *himſelf*, ſays he, *for* the ſhip *will not be* of uſe to *us* for *a fourth* part *of an hour*. For *now* being broke *in ſeveral* places, *it lets in* the ſea. *A little* after *the ſailor* told *us* that he *ſaw* far off a *ſacred* turret, *adviſing* that *we ſhould implore* the aſſiſtance *of the ſaint*, whoſoever *was* the preſident *of that* Church. *All fall* down *and* pray to *the unknown ſaint*.

If *you had ſpoke to him* by his name, *perhaps* he would have heard you.

It was *unknown*. In the mean time *the maſter* ſteers *the ſhip*

navem

navem jam *laceram* jam *combibentem* undas *undique*, ac *plane* dilapſuram, *ni* fuiſſet *ſuccincta* rudentibus, *eo* quantum *poteſt*.

now *torn*, now *drinking in* the waters *on all ſides*, and *plainly* ready to fall in pieces, *unleſs* it had been *girt* with cables, *thither* as much as *he can*.

A. Dura *conditio* rerum.

A hard *condition* of affairs.

B. Provecti ſumus *eo* ut *incolæ* ejus *loci* proſpicerent *nos* periclitantes; *ac* procurrentes *catervatim* in extremum littus, *togis* ſublatis, *ac* galeris *impoſitis* in lanceas, *invitabant* ad ſeſe; *ac* brachiis *jactatis* in cœlum, *ſignificabant* ſe *deplorare* noſtram *fortunam*.

We advanced *ſo far*, that *the inhabitants* of that *place* ſaw *us* in danger; and running out *in companies* to the edge of the ſhore, *with their coats* lifted up, *and* hats *put* upon lances, *they invited us* to them; *and* with their arms *toſſed up* towards heaven, *ſignified* that they *lamented* our *fortune*.

A. Expecto *quid* evenerit.

I wait to know *what* happened.

B. Jam *mare* occupaverat *totam* navim, *ut* futuri eſſemus *nihile* tutiores *in navi* quam *in mari*.

Now *the ſea* had ſeized *the whole* ſhip, *that* we were like to be *no* ſafer *in the ſhip* than *in the ſea*.

A. Heic *confugiendum erat* ad *ſacram* anchoram.

Here *you were to flee* to *the holy* anchor.

B. Imo *ad* miſeram. *Nautæ* exonerant *ſcapham* aqua, *ac* demittunt *in mare*. Omnes *conantur* conjicere *ſe* in hanc, *nautis* reclamantibus *magno* tumultu. *Scapham* non eſſe *capacem* tantæ *multitudinis*: quiſque *arriperet*

Nay, *to* the miſerable one. *The ſailors* empty *the boat* of the water, *and* let it down *into the ſea*. All *endeavor* to throw *themſelves* into it, *the ſailors* remonſtrating againſt it *with great* tumult, *that the boat* was not *capable* of ſo great *a number*: that every one *ſhould take* to himſelf *what* he could *and* ſibi

ſibi *quod* poſſet *ac* nataret. *Res* non patiebatur *lenta* conſilia, *alius* arripit *remum*, alius *contum* alius *alvenum*, alius *ſitulam*, alius *tabulam:* ac *quiſque* nitentes *ſuo præſidio*, committunt *ſe* fluctibus.

A. Quid *interim* accidit *illi* mulierculæ, *quæ* ſola *non ejulabat?*

B. Illa *pervenit* prima omnium ad littus.

A. Qui *potuit?*

B. Impoſueramus *eam* rapandæ *tabulæ:* et *alligaveramus* ſic, *ut* non poſſet *facile* decidere; *dedimus* illi *tabellam* in manum, *qua* uteretur *vice* remi; *ac* precantes *bene*, expoſuimus *in fluctus*, protundentes *conto*, ut *abeſſet* a navi, *unde* erat *periculum:* illa *tenens* infantulum *læva* remigabat *dextra*.

A. O virginem!

B. Dum *jam* nihil *ſupereſſet*, quidam *avulſit* ligneam *ſtatuam* virginis *matris*, jam *putrem*, atque *excavatam* a ſoricibus *et* complexus *eam* cœpit *natare*.

A. Pervenit ſcapha *incolumis?*

B. Nulli *periere* prius.

ſwim. *The thing* did not admit *ſlow* counſels; *one* takes *an oar*, another *a boat hook*, another *a ſtick*, another *a bucket*, another *a board:* and *every one* reſting upon *their ſecurity*, commit themſelves to the waves.

What *in the mean time* happened to *that* poor woman, *who* alone *did not cry out?*

She *came* firſt *of all* to the ſhore.

How *could ſhe?*

We had ſat *her* upon a bent *board*, and *had tied her* ſo, *that* ſhe could not *eaſily* fall off; *we gave* her *a board* into her hand, *which* ſhe might uſe *inſtead* of an oar, *and* wiſhing her *well*, we placed her *upon the waves*, thruſting her forward *with a pole*, that *ſhe might be at a diſtance* from the ſhip, *from whence* there was *danger:* ſhe *holding* her child *with her left hand*, rowed *with her right*.

O ſtout laſs!

When *now* nothing *remained*, one *pulled down* a wooden *image* of the Virgin *Mother*, now *rotten*, and *hollowed* by the rats, *and* embracing *it*, began *to ſwim*.

Did the boat get *ſafe?*

None *were loſt* ſooner.

A. Quo

A. Quo *malo* fato *id factum eſt?*

B. Priuſquam *poſſet* liberare *ſe* a *magna* navi, *ſubverſa eſt* illius vacillatione.

A. O male factum! *quid* tum?

B. Ego, *dum* conſulo de *aliis*, pene perieram.

A. Quo pacto?

B. Quia *nihil* ſuperabat *aptum* natationi.

A. Illic *ſubera* fuiſſent *uſui.*

B. In eo *articulo* rerum, *maluiſſem* vile *ſuber*, quam *aureum* candelabrum. *Tandem* venit *in mentem*, circumſpicienti, *de ima* parte *malis* quoniam *non poteram* eximere eam *ſolus*, adſciſco *ſocium:* ambo *innixi* huic *committimus* nos *mari*, ſic *ut* ego *tenerem* dextrum *cornu*, ille *lævum.* Dum *jactabamur* ſic, *ille* ſacrificus *nauticus concionator* injecit *ſe* medium *in* noſtros *humeros:* autem *erat* ingenti *corpore.* Exclamamus, *quis* ille *tertius?* is *perdet* nos omnes; *ille* contra *inquit* placide, *ſitis* bono *animo*, eſt ſat ſpatii, *Deus* aderit *nobis.*

A. Cur *ille cœpit* eſſe *natator* tam *ſero?*

By what *ill* fate *happened that?*

Before *it could* deliver *itſelf* from the *great* ſhip, *it was overſet* by its tottering.

O ill done! *what* then?

I, *whilſt* I take care of *others*, had well nigh periſhed.

After what manner?

Becauſe *nothing* was left *fit* for ſwimming.

There *cork* would have been of *uſe.*

In that *juncture* of affairs *I had rather have had* mean *cork* than a *golden* candleſtick. *At laſt* it came *into* my *mind*, as I was looking about, *to think of the low* part *of the maſt* becauſe *I could not* get it out *alone*, I take *a companion:* we both *leaning upon* that, *commit* ourſelves *to the ſea*, ſo *that* I *held* the right *end*, he *the left.* Whilſt *we were toſſed about* ſo, *that* prieſt, *the ſea chaplain*, threw *himſelf* in the middle *upon* our *ſhoulders.* And *he was* of a huge *body.* We cry out *who's* that *third?* he *will ruin* us all: *He*, on the other hand, *ſays*, ſmoothly, *be* of good *courage*, there is room enough, *God* will be *with us.*

Why *did he* begin to be *a ſwimmer* ſo *late?*

B. Imo

B. Imo *futurus erat* cum *Dominicano* in ſcapha; *nam* omnes *deferebant* hoc *honoris* illi; *ſed* quanquam *confeſſi erant* invicem *in navi*, tamen *obliti* neſcio *quid* circumſtantiarum, *confitentur* rurſus *in ora* navis, *et* alter *imponit* manum *alteri*: interim *ſcapha* perit; *nam* Adamus *narravit* hoc *mihi*.

Nay, *he ſhould have been* with *the Dominican* in the boat; *for* all *gave* this *honor* to him; *but* although *they had confeſſed* to one another *in the ſhip*, yet *having forgot* I do not know *what* circumſtances, *they confeſs* again *upon the edge* of the ſhip; *and* one *lays* his hand *upon the other*: in the mean time *the boat* is loſt; *for* Adam *told* this *to me*.

A. Quid *actum eſt* de Dominicano?

What *became* of the Dominican?

B. Is, *ut* idem *narrabat*, implorata *ope* divorum, *abjectis* veſtibus, *commiſit* ſe *nudum* natationi.

He, *as* the ſame *told me*, having implored *the help* of the ſaints, *having caſt off* his clothes, *committed* himſelf *naked* to ſwimming.

A. Quos *divos* invocabat?

What *ſaints* did he invoke?

B. Dominicum, *Thomam*, Vincentium; *ſed* confidebat *imprimis* Catharinæ *Seneſi*.

Dominick, *Thomas*, Vincent; *but* he truſted *chiefly* in Catharine *of Sens*.

A. Chriſtus non veniebat *illi in mentem?*

Did not Chriſt *come into his mind?*

B. Ita *ſacrificus* narrabat.

So *the prieſt* told me.

A. Enataſſet *melius*, ſi *non abjeciſſet* ſacram *cucullam*; ea *depoſita*, qui *potuit* Catharina *Seneſis* agnoſcere *eum?* ſed *perge* narrare *de te*.

He would have ſwam out *better*, if *he had not thrown off* his holy *cowl*: that *being put off*, how *could* Catharine *of Sens* know *him?* but *go on* to tell *of yourſelf*.

B. Dum *volvebamur* adhuc *juxta* navim *volventem* ſe *huc* atque *illuc* arbitrio

While *we were rowling* as yet *nigh* the ſhip *rowling* itſelf *hither* and *thither*, at the plea-

arbitrio *fluctuum*, clavus *frangebat* ejus *femur*, qui *tenebat* lævum *cornu:* ſic *ille* revulſus eſt. *Sacrificus* precatus *illi* æternam *requiem*, ſucceſſit *in locum illius*, adhortans *me*, ut *tuerer* meum *cornu* magno *animo* ac *moverem* pedes *ſtrenue*. Interim *potabamus* multum *ſalſæ* aquæ. *Neptunus* temperaverat *nobis* non *tantum* ſalſum *balneum*, ſed *etiam* ſalſam *potionem:* quanquam *ſacrificus* monſtrabat *remedium* ei rei.

A. Quid *obſecro?*

B. Quoties *unda* occurreret *nobis*, ille *oppoſuit* occipitum *ore* clauſo.

A. Narras *mihi* ſtrenuum *ſenem*.

B. Ubi *natantes* ſic *aliquamdiu*, promoviſſemus *jam* nonnihil, *ſacrificus* quoniam *erat* miræ *proceritatis*, inquit, *es* de bono *animo:* ſentio *vadum*. Ego, *non auſus* ſperare *tantum* felicitatis *inquam*, abſumus *longius* a littore, *quam* ut *vadum* ſit *ſperandum*. Imo, *inquit*, ſentio *terram* pedibus: *eſt*, inquam, *fortaſſis* aliquod

ure *of the waves*, the helm *broke* his *thigh*, who *held* the left *end*. So *he* was knocked off. *The prieſt* wiſhing *him* eternal *reſt*, ſucceeded *in his place*, adviſing *me* that *I ſhould take care of* my *end* with great *courage*, and *move* my feet *ſtrenuouſly*. In the mean time *we drank* much *ſalt* water. *Neptune* had mixed *for us* not *only* a ſalt *bath*, but *alſo* a ſalt *drink*, though *the prieſt* ſhewed *a remedy* for that thing.

What, *I beſeech you?*

As oft as *a wave* met *us*, he *oppoſed* the back ſide of his head *with his mouth* ſhut.

You tell *me* of a ſtout *old fellow*.

When *ſwimming* thus *ſome time*, we had advanced *now* ſomething, *the prieſt*, becauſe *he was* of wonderful *tallneſs*, ſays, *he* of good *courage*, I feel *the bottom*. I *not daring* to hope for *ſo much* happineſs, *ſay* we are *farther* from the ſhore, *than* that *the bottom is to be hoped for*. Nay, *ſays he*, I perceive *earth* with my feet. *It is*, ſay I, *perhaps* ſome *of the boxes*, which *the ſea* has tumbled *hither:* Nay, *ſays he*,

e ſcriniis,

e ſcriniis, quod *mare* devolvit *huc:* Imo, *inquit*, ſentio *plane* terram *ſcalptu* digitorum. *Cum* nataſſemus *adhuc* aliquandiu, *ac* ſentiret *vadum* rurſus, *tu fac*, inquit, *quod* videtur *tibi* optimum *factu*, ego *cedo* tibi *totum* malum, *et* credo *me* vado, *ſimulque* expectato *deceſſu* fluctuum, *ſequutus eſt* pedibus *quanto* curſu *potuit*. Rurſus *undis* accidentibus *complexus* utrumque *genu* unaque *manu*, obnitebatur *fluctibus*, occultans *ſeſe* ſub undis, *quemâdmodum* mergi *et* anates *ſolent:* rurſus *fluctu* abeunte, *promicabat* et *currebat*. Ego *videns* hoc *ſuccedere* illi *ſum imitatus*. Stabant *in arena*, qui *fulciebant* ſe *adverſus* impetum *undarum*, præ longis *haſtilibus* porrectis *inter ſe*, robuſti *viri*, et *aſſueti* fluctibus, *ſic* ut *ultimus* porrigeret *haſtum* adnatanti; *ea* contacta, *omnibus* recipientibus *ſe* ad littus, *pertrahebatur* tuto *in ſiccum*. Aliquot *ſervati ſunt* hac ope.

A. Quot?

B. Septem. *Verum*

I perceive *plainly* the earth *with the ſcratching* of my toes. *When* we had ſwam *as yet* ſome time, *and* he perceived *the bottom* again. *Do you*, ſaith he, *what* ſeems *to you* beſt *to be done:* I *give* you *the whole* maſt, *and* truſt *myſelf* to the bottom, *and at the ſame time* having waited *the going in* of the waves, *he follows* on his feet *with as great* pace *as he could*. Again *the waves* coming on, *embracing* both *knees* with both *hands*, he oppoſed *the waves*, hiding *himſelf* under the water, *as* your ſea gulls *and* ducks *uſe to do:* again *the wave* going back, *he ſprang out and ran*. I, *ſeeing* this, *ſucceed* with him, *imitated it*. There ſtood *on the ſand*, who *propped* themſelves *againſt* the force *of the waves*, with long *poles* ſtretched *between them*, ſtrong *men*, and *uſed* to the waves, *ſo* that *the laſt* held *a pole* to him that ſwam towards him; *that* being touched, *all* betaking *themſelves* to the ſhore, *he was drawn* ſafely *on dry ground*. Some *were ſaved* by this means.

How many?

Seven: *But* two *of theſe* faint-

duo

duo *ex his* soluti sunt *tepore*, admoti *igni*.

A. Quot *eratis* in navi?

B. Quinquaginta *octo*.

A. O sævum *mare!* saltem *fuisset* contentum *decimis*, quæ *sufficiunt* sacerdotibus; *reddedat* tam *paucos* ex *tanto* numero?

B. Ibi *experti fumus* incredibilem *humanitatem* gentis, *suppeditantis* nobis *omnia* mira *alacritate*, hospitium, *ignem*, cibum, *vestes*, viaticum.

A. Quæ *gens* erat?

B. Hollandica.

A. Nihil *humanior* ista, *cum* tamen *cincta sit* feris *nationibus*. Non repetes *neptunum* posthac, opinor.

B. Non *nisi* Deus *adimat* sanam mentem *mihi*.

A. Et *ego* malim *audire* tales *fabulas* quam *experire*.

ed away *with the warmth*, being set by *the fire*.

How many *were you* in the ship?

Fifty *eight*.

O cruel *sea!* at least *it might have been* content *with the tithes*, which *suffice* the priests; *did it return* so *few* out of *so great* a number?

There *we experienced* the incredible *humanity* of the nation, *furnishing* us *with all things* with wonderful *cheerfulness*, lodging, *fire*, meat, *clothes*, provisions for our way home.

What *nation* was it?

Holland.

There is none *more civil* than that, *though* yet *it be surrounded* with savage *nations*. You will not go again *to sea* hereafter, *I suppose*.

Not *unless* God *take away* my wits *from me*.

And *I* had rather *hear* such *stories*, than *know them by experience*.

DIVERSORIA.

A. CUR *ita viſum eſt* pleriſque *commorari* biduum *aut* triduum *Lugduni?* Ego *ingreſſus* itineri *ſemel*, non conquieſco, *donec* pervenero *quo* conſtitui.

B. Imo, *ego* admiror *quenquam* poſſe *avelli* illinc.

A. Quamobrem *tandem?*

B. Quia *illic* eſt *locus* unde *ſocii* Ulyſſis *non poterant* avelli; *illic* Sirenes. *Nemo* tractatur *melius* ſuæ *domi*, quam *illic* in pandocheo.

A. Quid *fic?*

B. Aliqua *mulier* aſtabat *menſæ* ſemper, *quæ exhilararet* convivas *facetiis* ac *leporibus*. Primum *materfamilias* adibat, *quæ* ſalutabat *jubens* nos *eſſe* hilares, *et* boni conſulere *quod* apponeretur. *Filia* ſuccedebat *huic*, elegans

WHY *does it ſeem good* to moſt people *to ſtay* two days *or* three *at Lyons?* I *having entered upon* a journey *once*, do not reſt, *till* I come *whither* I deſigned.

Nay *I* wonder *that any one* can *be got* from thence.

What for *at length?*

Becauſe *there* is *the place*, from whence *the companions* of Ulyſſes *could not* be drawn away; *there are* the Sirens. *No body* is treated *better* at his own *home*, than *there* in an inn.

What *is done?*

Some *woman* ſtood by *the table* always *to divert* the company *with wit* and *drollery*. Firſt, *the good woman of the houſe* came to us, *who* ſaluted us, *bidding* us *be* merry, *and* take in good part *what* was ſet before us. *The daughter* ſucceeded *her*, a neat *woman*, of humor *and* tongue *ſo* mer-

mulier

mulier, moribus *ac* lingua *adeo* festivis, *ut* posset *exhilarare* Catonem *ipsum*. Nec *confabulantur* ut *cum* ignotis *hospitibus*, sed *velut* cum *olim notis* et *familiaribus*.

A. Agnosco *humanitatem* Gallicæ *gentis*.

B. Quoniam autem *illæ* non poterant *adesse* semper, *quod* munia *domestica* essent *obeunda*, ac *reliqui* convivæ *consalutandi*, quædam *puella* adstabat *continenter*, instructa *ad* omnes *jocos*. Una *erat* satis *excipiendis* omnium *jaculis* : hæc *sustinebat* fabulam, *donec* filia *rediret* : nam *mater* erat *natu grandior*.

A. Sed *qualis* erat *apparatus* tandem; *nam* venter *non expletur* fabulis.

B. Profecto *laute*, ut *ego* miror *illos* posse *accipere* hospites *tam* vili : *rursus* convivio *peracto*, alunt *hominem* lepidis *fabulis*, ne *quid* tædii *obreperet*. Videbar *mihi* esse *domi*, non *peregre*.

ry, *that* she might *divert* Cato himself. Nor *do they talk* as *with* unknown *guests*, but *as* with *people formerly known to them*, and *familiar friends*.

I perceive *the civility* of the French *nation*.

But because *they* could not *be present* always, *because* the business *of the house* was *to be minded*, and *the rest* of the guests *to be saluted*, a certain *girl* stood by *constantly* furnished *for* all *jests*. She alone *was* sufficient *to receive* all *their darts* : She *kept up* the farce, *till* the daughter *returned* ; for *the mother* was *elderly*.

But *what* was *your provision* at last ? *for* the belly *is not filled* with tales.

Truly *dainty*, that *I* wonder *that they* can *entertain* guests *so* cheap : *Again* the feast *being ended* they treat *a man* with pretty *stories*, lest *any thing* of weariness *should creep upon him*. I seemed to *myself* to be *at home*, not *abroad*.

A. Quid

A. Quid *factum eſt* in cubiculis ?

B. Illic *aderant* aliquot *puellæ* nuſquam non, *ridentes*, laſcivientes, *luſitantes :* ultro *rogabant*, ſi *habuerimus* quid *veſtitum ſordidarum*, lavabant *eas*, ac *reddebant*. Quid multis ? *videbamus* nihil *illic* præter *puellas* ac *mulieres*, niſi *in ſtabulo*, quanquam *puellæ* irrumpebant *et* huc *frequenter*. Complectuntur *abeuntes*, ac *dimittunt* tanto *affectu*, quaſi *omnes* eſſent *fratres*, aut *propinquæ* cognationis.

A. Fortaſſis *iſti* mores *decent* Gallos : *mores* Germaniæ *arridentmihi magis*, utpote *maſculi*.

B. Nunquam contigit *mihi* videre *Germaniam :* quare, *quæſo* te, *ne gravare* commemorari, *quibus* modis *accipiant* hoſpitem.

A. Neſcio *an* ſit *ubique* eadem *ratio* tractandi : *Narrabo* quod *ego vidi*. Nemo *ſalutat* advenientem, *ne* videantur *ambire* hoſpitem.

What *was done* in the chambers ?

There *were* ſome *girls* every where, *laughing*, wantoning, *playing :* Of their own accord *they aſked us*, if *we had* any *foul clothes ;* they waſhed *them*, and *gave us them again*. What needs many words ? *we ſaw* nothing *there* beſides *girls* and *women*, but *in the ſtable*, although *the girls* broke in *too* hither *frequently*. They embrace *men departing*, and *diſmiſs them* with ſo much *affection*, as if *they all* were *their brothers*, or *of near* relation.

Perhaps *thoſe* manners *become* the French : *The manners* of Germany *pleaſe* me *more*, as being *maſculine*.

It never happened *to me* to ſee *Germany:* Wherefore, *I pray* you, *do not think much* to relate *after what* manner *they entertain* a gueſt.

I know not *whether* there be *every where* the ſame *manner* of treatment. *I will tell* what *I have ſeen*. Nobody *ſalutes* a man upon his coming, *leſt* they may ſeem *to court* a gueſt.

Nam

Nam exiſtimant *id* fordidum, *et* indignum *Germanica* ſeveritate. *Ubi* inclamaveris *diu*, tandem *aliquis* profert *caput* per *feneſtram* æſtuarii *(nam* degunt *in his* fere *uſque ad* æſtivum *ſolſtitium)* non *aliter* quam *teſtudo* proſpicit *e teſta*. Is *eſt* rogandus, *an* liceat *diverſari* illic. *Si* non renuit, *intelligis* locum *dari:* commonſtrat *manu* mota *rogantibus* ubi *ſit ſtabulum*. Illic *licet tibi* tractare *tuum* equum *tuo* more, *nam* nullus *famulus* admovet *manum*. Si *ſit* celebrius *diverſorium*, ibi *famulus* commonſtrat *ſtabulum*, atque *etiam* locum *minime* commodum *equo*. Nam *ſervant* commodiora *venturis* præſertim *nobilibus*. Si *cauſers* quid, *audis* ſtatim *ſinon* placet *quære* aliud *diverſorium*. Præbent *fœnum* in urbibus *ægre* et *parce*, nec *vendunt* multo *minoris*, quam *avenam* ipſam. *Ubi* conſultum eſt *equo* commigras *totus* in hy-

For they think *that* mean, *and* unworthy *of the German* gravity. *When* you have called *a long time*, at laſt *ſome body* puts *his head* through *the window* of a ſtove, *(for* they live *in them* almoſt *till* the Summer *Solſtice)* no *otherwiſe* than *a ſnail* looks *out of its ſhell*. He *is* to be aſked, *whether* you may *inn* there. *If* he does not refuſe, *you underſtand* a place *is allowed you*. He ſhews *with his hand* moved, *to thoſe that aſk* where *the ſtable is*. There *you may* manage *your* horſe *after your* manner. *For* no *ſervant* puts to *a hand*. If *it be* a famous *Inn*, there *a ſervant* ſhews *the ſtable*, and *alſo*, a place *not at all* convenient *for a horſe*. For *they keep* the more convenient *for thoſe that are to* come, eſpecially *Noblemen*. If *you find fault* with any thing, *you hear* preſently, *if* it do not pleaſe you, *ſeek* another *inn*. They afford you *hay* in the cities *with difficulty*, and *ſparingly*, nor *do they ſell it* for much *leſs* than *oats* themſelves. *When* proviſion is made *for your horſe*, you go *all together* into a ſtove, *with* your boots, *baggage*, dirt. *That is* one *common* to all.

pocauſtum

pocauſtum, *cum* ocreis, *ſarcinis*, luto. *Id eſt* unum *commune* omnibus.

B. Apud *Gallos* deſignant *cubicula*, ubi *exuant* ſeſe, *extergant*, calefaciant, *aut* quieſcant *etiam*, ſi *libeat*.

A. Hic *nihil tale*. In hypocauſto *exuis* ocreas, *induis* calceos. *Si* vis, *mutas* induſium; *ſuſpendis* veſtes *madidas* pluvia *juxta* hypocauſtum; *ipſe* admoves te *ut* ſiccas. *Eſt* et *aqua* parata, *ſi* libeat, *lavare* manus; *ſed* ita *munda* plerumque, *ut* alia *aqua* ſit *quærenda* tibi, *qua* abluas *eam* lotionem.

B. Laudo *viros* effœminatos *nullis* deliciis.

A. Quod *ſi* tu *appuleris* ad quartam *horam* a meridie, *tamen* non cænabis *ante* nonam, *&* nonnunquam *decimam*.

B. Quamobrem?

A. Apparant *nihil*, niſi *videant* omnes, *ut* miniſtrent *omnibus* eadem *opera*.

B. Quærunt *compendium*.

Among *the French* they ſhew people *chambers*, where *they may ſtrip* themſelves, *wipe*, warm themſelves, *or* reſt *too*, if *they pleaſe*.

Here's *no ſuch thing*. In the ſtove *you put off* your boots, *put on* ſhoes. *If* you will, *you change* your ſhirt; *you hang up* your clothes, *wet* with rain, *nigh* the ſtove; *you* place yourſelf by it, *that* you may dry. *There is* alſo *water* ready, *if* you pleaſe to *waſh* your hands; *but* ſo *clean* for the moſt part, *that* other *water* is *to be ſought* by you, *with which* you may waſh off *that* waſhing.

I commend *the men* effeminated *with no* delicacies.

But *if* you *arrive* at the fourth *hour* after noon, *yet* you will not ſup *before* the ninth, *and* ſometimes *the tenth*.

What for?

They provide *nothing*, unleſs *they ſee* all, *that* they may ſerve *all* with the ſame *trouble*.

They ſeek *the ſhorteſt way*.

A. Tenes. *Itaque* frequenter *octoginta* aut *nonaginta* conveniunt *in* idem *hypocauſtum*, pedites, *equites*, negotiatores, *nautæ*, aurigæ, *agricolæ*, pueri, *fœminæ*, ſani, *ægroti*.

B. Iſthuc *eſt* vere *cœnobium*.

A. Alius *ibi* pectit *caput*, alius *abſtergit* ſudorem, *alius* repurgat *perones* aut *ocreas*, alius *eructat* allium. *Quid multis?* Eſt *non* minor *confuſio* ibi *linguarum* et *perſonarum* quam *olim* in turri *Babel*. Quod *ſi* conſpexerint *quem* peregrinæ *gentis*, qui *præ ſe foret* nonnihil *dignitatis* cultu, *omnes* ſunt *intenti* in hunc, *contemplantes* oculis *defixis*, quaſi *aliquod* novum *genus* animantis *advectum ſit* ex Africa. *Adeo ut* poſtquam *accubuerint*, adſpiciant *continenter*, vultu *reflexo* in tergum; *nec* dimoveant *oculos*, immemores *cibi*.

A. Romæ, *Lutetiæ*, ac *Venetiæ*, nemo *miratur* quidquam.

You have it. *Wherefore* frequently *eighty* or *ninety* meet *into* the ſame *ſtove*, footmen, *horſemen*, tradeſmen, *ſailors*, coachmen, *huſbandmen*, boys, *women*, ſound folks, *ſick folks*.

That *is* really *living in common*.

One *there* combs *his head*, another *wipes off* ſweat, *another* cleans *his winter ſhoes* or *boots*, another *belches up* garlick. *What needs many words?* There is *no* leſs *confuſion* there *of tongues* and *perſons*, than *formerly* in the tower *of Babel*. But *if* they ſee *any one* of a foreign *nation*, who *makes ſhew of* ſomething *of dignity* by his dreſs, *all* are *intent* upon him, *viewing him* with their eyes *fixt*, as if *ſome new kind* of animal *was brought* out of Africa. *So that* after *they have ſat down*, they look at him *continually*, with their face *turned* backward; *nor* do they take off *their eyes*, being unmindful *of their meat*.

At Rome, *Paris*, and *Venice*, no body *wonders at* any thing.

A. Interim

A. Interim *eſt* nefas *tibi*, poſcere *quidquam*. Ubi *jam* eſt *multa veſpera*, nec plures *expectantur* venturi, *ſenex* famulus *prodit* cana *barba*, tonſo *capite*, torvo *vultu*, ſordido *veſtitu*.

B. Oportebat *tales* eſſe *a poculis* Romanis *Cardinalibus*.

A. Is *circumactis* oculis, *dinumerat* tacite *quot* ſint *in hypocauſto*: quo *plures* videt *adeſſe*, hoc *vehementius* hypocauſtum *accenditur*, etiam ſi *alioqui* ſol *ſit* moleſtus *æſtu*. Hæc *eſt* præcipua *pars* bonæ *tractationis*, ſi *omnes* diffluant *ſudore*. Si *quis* non *aſſuetus* vapori, *aperiat* rimam *feneſtræ*, ne *præfocetur*, protinus *audit*, claude. *Si* reſpondeas, *Non fero*, audis, *quære* igitur *aliud* diverſorium.

B. Atque *nihil* videtur *periculoſius*, quam *tam* multos *hauſurum eſſe* eundem *vaporem*, maxime *corpore* reſoluto, *atque* hic *capturum eſſe* cibum, *et* commoratum iri *complures* ho-

In the mean time *it is* unlawful *for you* to call for *any thing*. When *now* it is *late in the evening*, and no more *are expected* to come, *an old* ſervant *comes out* with a hoary *beard*, ſhorn *head*, grim *look*, mean *clothes*.

It behoved *ſuch* to be *cupbearers* to the Roman *Cardinals*.

He *having caſt about* his eyes, *reckons* ſilently *how many* there are *in the ſtove*: By how much *the more* he ſees *preſent*, by ſo much *the more violently* the ſtove *is heated*, although *otherwiſe* the ſun *be* troubleſome *by his heat*. This *is* the greateſt *part* of good *treatment*, if *all* run down *with ſweat*. If *any one* not accuſtomed to the heat, *open* a chink *of a window* leſt *he be ſtifled*, immediately *he hears*, ſhut it. *If* you anſwer, *I cannot endure*, you hear, *ſeek* then *another* inn.

But *nothing* ſeems *more dangerous*, than that *ſo* many *ſhould take in* the ſame *vapor*, eſpecially *the body* being open, *and* here *take* meat, *and* ſtay *ſeveral* hours. *For* now *I omit* Garlic *Belches*, and *the blaſt* of the belly, *ſtinking*

ras

ras. *Nam* jam *omitto* alliatos *ructus*, et *flatum* ventris, *putres* halitus: *Sunt* multi *qui* laborant *occultis* morbis, *et* omnis *morbus* habet *suum* contagium. *Certe* plerique *habent* Hispanicam *scabiem*, sive, *ut* quidam *vocant* Gallicam, *cum* sit *communis* omnibus *nationibus*. Opinor *esse* non *multo* minus *periculi* ab *his*, quam *leprosis*. Jam *tu divina* quantum *discriminis* sit *in pestilentia*.

breaths. *There are* many, *who* are troubled *with secret* diseases, *and* every *distemper* has *its* infection. *Certainly* most *have* the Spanish *pox*, or, *as* some *call it* the French, *though* it be *common* to all *nations*. I think *there is* not *much* less *danger* from *these* than *lepers*. Now *do you guess* how much *danger* there is *in the plague*.

A. Sunt *fortes* viri, *rident*, ac *negligunt* ista.

They are *stout* fellows, *they laugh at*, and *neglect* those things.

B. Sed *interim* sunt *fortes* periculo *multorum*.

But *in the mean time* they are *stout* at the hazard *of many*.

A. Quid *facias ?* sic *assueverunt ;* et *est* constantis *animi* non *discedere* ab institutis.

What *can you do ?* So *they have been used*, and *it is the part* of a constant *mind* not *to depart* from old customs.

B. Atqui *ante viginti quinque annos*, nihil *erat* receptius *apud* Brabantos *quam* publicæ *thermæ ;* hæ *nunc* frigent *ubique ;* nam *nova* scabies *docuit* nos *abstinere*.

But *twenty five years ago*, nothing *was* more common *amongst the* Brabanti, *than* public *baths ;* those *now* are out of use *every where ;* for *the new* pox *has taught* us *to abstain*.

A. Sed *audi* cætera:

But *hear* the rest. *After-*

post

pœſt ille *barbatus* Ganymedes *redit* ac *inſternit* menſas *linteis* quot *putat* eſſe *ſatis* illi *numero*. Sed *O immortalem* Deum ! *quam non Mileſiis*. Diceres *cannabea* detracta *exantennis*. Nam *deſtinavit* ad minimum *octo* convivas *unicuique* menſæ. *Jam* quibus *patrius* mos *eſt* notus, *accumbunt*, ubi *libitum fuerit* cuique. *Nam* eſt *nullum* diſcrimen *inter* pauperem *et* divitem, *inter* herum *et* ſervum.

wards that *bearded* Ganymede *returns*, and *ſpreads* the tables *with cloths*, as many as *he thinks* to be *ſufficient* for that *number*. But *O immortal* God ! *how far from being fine !* you would ſay *they were canvaſs* taken down *from the ſail yards*. For *he deſigned* at leaſt *eight* gueſts *for every* table. *Now* they to whom *the country* cuſtom *is* known, *ſit down* where *it pleaſes* every one. *For* there is *no* difference *betwixt* a poor man *and* a rich, *betwixt* a maſter *and* a ſervant.

B. Hæc *eſt* illa *vetus* æqualitas, *quam* nunc *tyrannis* ſubmovit *e vita*. Sic *opinor* Chriſtum *vixiſſe* cum *Diſcipulis*.

This *is* that *old* equality, *which* now *tyranny* has removed *out of life*. So *I believe* Chriſt *lived* with *his diſciples*.

A. Poſtquam *omnes* accubuerunt, *rurſum* ille *torvus* Ganymedes *prodit*, ac *denuo* dinumerat *ſua* ſodalitia. *Mox* reverſus, *apponit* ſingulis *ligneum* pinacium, *et* cochleare *factum* ex *eodem* argento, *deinde* cyathum vitreum, *aliquanto* poſt *panem*. Eum *quiſque* re-

After *all* have ſeated themſelves, *again* that *grim* Ganymede *comes out*, and *over again* counts *his* companies. *By and by* returning, *he ſets before* each *a wooden* diſh, *and* a ſpoon *made* of *the ſame* ſilver, *then* a glaſs, *a little* after, *bread*. That *every man* cleans *for himſelf* at his leiſure, *whilſt* the pulſe *are boiling*. So *they*

purgat

purgat *ſibi* per otium, *dum* pultes *coquuntur*. Ita *ſedentur* nonnunquam *ferme* ſpatio *horæ*.

B. Nullus *hoſpitum* efflagitat *cibum* interim?

A. Nullus *cui* ingenium *regionis* eſt *notum*. Tandem *vinum* apponitur, *bone* Deus, *quam non ſumoſum!* Oportebat *ſophiſtas* non *bibere* aliud; *tanta* eſt *ſubtilitas* et *acrimonia*. Quod *ſi* quis *hoſpes*, pecunia *oblata* privatim, *rogat* ut *aliud* genus *vini* paretur *aliunde*, primum *diſſimulant*, ſed *eo* vultu, *quaſi* interfecturi. *Si* urgeas, *reſpondent*, hic *tot* Comites *et* Marchiones *diverſati ſunt*, neque *quiſquam queſtus eſt* de *meo* vino; *ſi* non placet, *quære* tibi *aliud* diverſorium: nam *habent* nobiles *ſuæ* gentis *ſolos* pro *hominibus*, et *oſtentant* horum *inſignia* nuſquam non. *Jam* igitur *habent* offam *quam* objiciant *latranti* ſtomacho. *Mox* diſci *ſit* ſometimes, *almoſt* the ſpace *of an hour*.

Does none *of the gueſts* call for *the meat* in the mean time?

None *to whom* the temper *of the country* is *known*. At length *wine* is ſerved up, *good* God, *how far from being taſteleſs!* It behoved *Sophiſters* not *to drink* any other; *ſuch* is *the thinneſs* and *ſharpneſs*. But *if* any *gueſt*, money *being offered* privately, *deſires* that *ſome other* ſort *of wine* may be got *from ſomewhere elſe*, at firſt, *they diſſemble the matter*, but *with that* countenance, *as if* they would kill you. *If* you preſs them, *they anſwer*, here *ſo many* Earls *and* Marquiſſes *have lodged*, nor *did any one complain* of *my* wine; *if* it do not pleaſe, *ſeek* for yourſelf *another* inn; for *they account* the noblemen *of their* nation *alone* for *men*, and *they ſhew* their *Coats of Arms* every where. *Now* therefore *they have* a piece *which* they may throw *to the barking* ſtomach. *By and by* the diſhes *come* in great *pomp*. The firſt *commonly* has *pieces* of bread *ſoaking* in the broth

veniuat

veniunt magna *pompa*. Primus *ferme* habet *offas* panis *madefactas* jure *carnium*, aut *si* est *piſculentus* dies, *jure* leguminum. *Deinde* aliud *jus*, poſt *aliquid* carnium *recoctarum*, aut *ſalſamentorum* recalfactorum. *Rurſus* aliquid *pultis*, mox *aliquid* ſolidioris *cibi*, donec *ſtomacho* probe domito *apponant* aſſas *carnes*, aut *elixos* piſces, *quos* non poſſis *contemnere* omnino : *ſed* hic *ſunt* parci, *et* ſubito *tollunt*. Hoc pacto *temperant* convivium, *quemadmodum* actores *fabularum*, qui *admiſcent* choros *ſcenis :* autem *curant* ut *extremus* actus *ſit* optimus.

of fleſh, or *if* it be *a fiſh* day, *in the broth* of herbs. *After that* another *broth*, after *ſomething* of fleſh *boiled over again*, or *ſalt fiſh* warmed again. *Again* ſome *pulſe*, by and by *ſome* more ſolid *meat*, 'till *the ſtomach* being well tamed, *they ſet up* roaſted *fleſh*, or *boiled* fiſh, *which* you cannot *contemn* at all. *But* here *they are* ſparing, *and* ſuddenly *take away*. After this manner *they mix* their entertainment, *as* the actors *of plays*, who *mix* choruſes *with their ſcenes ;* but *they took care*, that *the laſt* act *is* the beſt.

B. Et *hoc* eſt *boni* poetæ.

A. Porro *ſit* piaculum, *ſi* quis *interim* dicat, *tolle* hunc *diſcum*, nemo *veſcitur*. Deſidendum eſt *uſque ad* ſpatium *præſcriptum* quod *illi* metiuntur *clepſydris*, ut *opinor*. Tandem *ille* barbatus, *aut* pandocheus *ipſe* minimum

And *this* is the part *of a good* Poet.

Moreover *it is* a heinous crime, *if* any one *in the mean time* ſay, *take away* this *diſh*, nobody *eats*. You muſt ſit *'till* the time *appointed*, which *they* meaſure *with hour glaſſes*, as *I ſuppoſe*. At laſt *that* bearded fellow, *or* the innkeeper *himſelf*, very little *differing* from the ſervants *in differens*

differens a famulis *vestitu*, prodit, *rogat* ecquid animi nobis sit. *Mox* aliquod *generosius* vinum *adfertur*. Autem *amant* eos *qui* bibunt *largius*, cum *solvat* nihilo *plus*, qui *hauserit* plurimum *vini*, quam *qui* minimum.

B. Ingenium *gentis* mirum.

A. Cum *nonnunquam* sint *qui* absumant *plus* in vino, *quam* solvant *pro* toto *convivio*. Sed *antequam* finiam *hoc* convivium, *mirum* dictu, *quis* strepitus *ac* tumultus *vocum* sit *ibi*, postquam *omnes* cœperunt *incalescere* potu. *Quid multis ?* omnia *surda*. Ficti *moriones* admiscent *se* frequenter, *quo* genere *hominum*, cum *sit* nullum *magis* detestandum, *tamen* vix credes *quantopere* Germani *delectentur*. Illi *faciunt* cantu, *garritu*, clamore, *saltatione*, pulsu, *ut* hypocaustum *videatur* corruiturum. *Neque* quisquam audiat *alterum* loquentem. *Ac* interim *videntur* si-

clothes, comes out, *asks* if we have a mind to any thing. *By and by* some *more generous* wine *is brought*. But *they love* those *who* drink *plentifully*, though *he pays* no *more* who *drinks* most *wine*, than *he that drinks* least.

The temper *of the nation* is strange.

When *sometimes* there are some *who* consume *more* in wine, *than* they pay *for* the whole *feast*. But *before* I end *this* entertainment, *it is wonderful* to be said, *what* a noise *and* confusion *of voices* is *there*, after that *all* have begun *to grow warm* with drink. *What needs many words ?* all places *are full of noise*. Pretended *fools* thrust in *themselves* frequently, *with which* kind *of men*, though *there be* none *more* detestable, *yet* you will scarce believe *how much* the Germans *are delighted*. They *cause* by singing, *prating*, shouting, *dancing*, thumping, *that* the stove *seems* ready to fall. *Nor* can any one hear *another* speaking. *But* in the mean time *they seem* to themselves *to live* sweetly ; *and* you must sit *there* willing *or*

bi

bi *vivere* ſuaviter ; *atque* deſidendum eſt *illic*, volenti *nolenti*, uſque ad multam noctem.

A. Nunc *tandem* abſolve *convivium ;* nam *me tædet* quoque *tam prolixi.*

A. Faciam. *Tandem* caſeo *ſublato*, qui *vix* placet *illis*, niſi *putris* ac *ſcatens* vermibus, *ille* barbatus *prodit*, adferens *pinacium* ſecum, *in quo* pinxit *creta* aliquot *circulos*, et *ſemicirculos*, deponit *id* in menſam, *tacitus* interim *ac* triſtis, *diceres* quempiam *Charontem.* Qui *agnoſcunt* picturam, *deponunt* pecuniam, *deinde* alius *atque* alius, *donec* pinacium *expleatur.* Deinde *notatus eos* qui *depoſuerunt*, ſupputat *tacite* ; ſi *nihil* deſit, *annuit* capite.

B. Quid *ſi* quid *ſuperſit ?*

A. Fortaſſe *redderet*, et *faciunt* hoc *nonnunquam.*

unwilling, until late at night.

Now *at laſt* finiſh *the entertainment ;* for *I am weary* too *of ſo long a one.*

I will do it. *At laſt* the cheeſe *being taken away*, which *ſearce* pleaſes *them*, unleſs *rotten* and *full* of maggots, *that* bearded fellow *comes forth*, bringing *a trencher* with him, *in which* he hath drawn *with chalk* ſome *circles* and *ſemicircles*, he lays *that* upon the table, *ſilent* in the mean time *and* ſad ; *you would ſay* he was ſome *Charon.* They who *know* the picture, *lay down* their money, *then* another *and* another, *'till* the trencher *be filled.* Then *having obſerved thoſe* who *laid down*, he reckons *ſilently ;* if *nothing* be wanting, *he nods* with his head.

What *if* any thing *be over ?*

Perhaps *he would return it*, and *they do* this *ſometimes.*

A. Nemo

B. Nemo *reclamat* rationi *iniquæ?*

A. Nemo *qui* ſapit, *nam* audiret *protinus*, qui *tu es* hominis? *ſolves* nihilo *plus* quam *alii.*

B. Narras *liberum* genus *hominum.*

A. Quod *ſi* quis *laſſus* ex itinere, *cupiet* mox *a cœna* petere *lectum*, jubetur *expectare*, donec *cæteri* quoque *eant* cubitum.

B. Videor *mihi* videre *Platonicam* urbem.

A. Tum *ſuus* nidus *oſtenditur* cuique, *et* vere *nihil* aliud *quam* cubiculum; *nam* ibi *ſunt* lecti *tantum*, et *nihil* præterea, *quo* utaris, *aut* quod *fureris.*

B. Eſt *mundities* illic?

A. Eadem *quæ* in convivio, *lintea* lota forte *ante ſex menſes.*

B. Quid *interim* fit *de equis?*

A. Tractantur *ad* eandam *diſciplinam*, ad quam *homines.*

B. Sed *eſt* eadem *tractatio* ubique?

A. Alicubi *eſt* civil-

Does nobody *cry out* upon the reckoning *as unjuſt?*

Nobody *that is* wiſe; *for* he would hear *forthwith*, What *are you* of a man? *you ſhall pay* no *more* than *others.*

You tell of *a free* kind *of men.*

But *if* any one, *weary* with his journey, *deſires* preſently *after ſupper* to go *to bed*, he is ordered *to wait* 'till *the reſt* too *go* to bed.

I ſeem *to myſelf* to ſee *a Platonic* city.

Then *his* neſt *is ſhewn* to every one, *and* truly *nothing* elſe *than* a bed chamber; *for* there *are* beds *only*, and *nothing* elſe *that* you can uſe, *or* that *you can ſteal.*

Is there *cleanlineſs* there?

The ſame *as* in the feaſt, *linen* waſhed perhaps *ſix months before.*

What *in the mean time* becomes *of the horſes?*

They are treated *according* to the ſame *diſcipline* as *the men.*

But *is there* the ſame *treatment* every where?

In ſome places *it is* civiller,

ior,

ior, *alicubi* durior *quam* narravi; *verum* in genere *eſt* talis.

B. Quid *ſi* ego *nunc* narrem *tibi* quibus modis *hoſpites* tractentur *in ea parte* Italiæ, *quam* vocant *Longabardiam*, rurſus *in Hiſpania*, deinde in *Anglia*, et *in Wallia* ? Nam *Angli* obtinent *partim* Gallicos, *partim* Germanicos *mores*, ut *mixti* ex *his* duabus *gentibus*. Walli *prædicant* ſe *aborigines* Anglos.

A. Quæſo *te* ut *narres*, nam *nunquam contigit* mihi *videre* eas.

B. In præſentia *non eſt* otium ; *nam* nauta *juſſit* adeſſem *ad tertiam* horam, *niſi* vellem *relinqui* ; et *habet* farcinulam : *alia* opportunitas *dabitur* nobis *garriendi* uſque ad ſatietatem.

in ſome places harder *than* I have told you ; *but* in general *it is* ſuch.

What *if* I *now* tell *you* after what manner *gueſts* are treated *in that part* of Italy, *which* they call *Lombardy*, again *in Spain*, then *in England*, and *in Wales* ; for *the Engliſh* have *partly* the French, *partly* the German *manners*, as *being mixed* of *thoſe* two *nations*. The Welch *pretend* themſelves *the orginal* Engliſh.

I pray *you* that *you would tell me*, for *it never happened* to me *to ſee* them.

At preſent *there is not* time; *for* the ſailor *ordered me* to be with him *by the third* hour, *unleſs* I would *be left*, and *he has* my baggage : *another time* an opportunity *will be given* us of *prattling* to ſatisfaction.

SPECTRUM.

A. QUID *bonæ* rei *eſt* quod *rides* tecum *tam* ſuaviter, *quaſi* nactus ſis *theſaurum?*

B. Tua *divinatio* non aberrat *procul* a ſcopo.

A. Annon imperties *ſodali* quicquid *boni* iſtuc *eſt?*

B. Imo, *jumdudum* optabam *quempiam* dari *mihi*, in cujus ſinum *effunderem* hoc *gaudium* meum.

A. Age *igitur* imperti.

B. Audivi *modo* lepidiſſimam *fabulam* quam *jurares* eſſe *comicum* figmentum, *niſi* locus, *perſonæ* ac tota res *eſſet* tam *nota* mihi, *quam* tu *es* notus *mihi.*

A. Geſtio *audire.*

B. Nôſtine *Polum* enerum *Fauni?*

A. Maxime.

B. Is *eſt* et *auctor* et *ctor* hujus *fabulæ.*

WHAT *good* thing *is there*, that *you laugh* with yourſelf *ſo* ſweetly *as though* you had got *a treaſure?*

Your *gueſs* does not wander *far* from the mark.

Will you not impart to *your companion* whatſoever *good thing* that *is?*

Nay, *ſome time ſince* I was wiſhing *ſomebody* might be offered *me*, into whoſe boſom *I might pour out* this *joy* of mine.

Come *then* impart it.

I have heard *juſt now* a very pretty *ſtory*, which *you would ſwear* was *a comic* fiction, *unleſs* the place, *the perſons*, and *the whole* affair *was* as well *known* to me, *as* you *are* known *to me.*

I long *to hear it.*

Have you known *Pool*, the ſoninlaw of *Faun?*

Yes.

He *is* both *the author* and *the actor* of this *play.*

A. Facile

A. Facile credam, *nam* ille *poſſit* agere *quam vis* fabulam, *vel* abſque *perſona.*

B. Sic *eſt.* Noſti, *opinor* prædium *quod* habet *non* ita *procul* a Londino.

A. Phy! *compotávimus* illic *ſæpe.*

B. Agnoſcis *igitur* viam *ſeptam* utrinque *arboribus* digeſtis *pari* intervallo.

A. Ad lævam *partem* ædium, *fere* altero jactu baliſtæ.

B. Tenes. *Alterum* latus *viæ* habet *ſiccum* alveum *obſitum* dumis *et* veribus; *e ponticulo* eſt *iter* in planitiem.

A. Memini.

B. Jampridem *vagabatur* rumor, *ac* fabula *per* ruſticos *ejus* loci, *ſpectrum* obverſari *juxta* hunc *ponticulum*, cujus *miſerandi* ejulatus *exaudirentur* ſubinde; *ſuſpicabantur* eſſe *animam* cujuſpiam *quæ* torqueretur *diris* cruciatibus.

I can eaſily believe it, *for* he *could* act *any* play, *even* without *a maſk.*

So *it is.* You have known, *I fancy* the eſtate *which* he has *not* ſo *far* from London.

Pugh! *We have drunk together* there *often.*

You know *therefore* the way *hedged* in on both ſides *with trees* placed at *an equal* diſtance.

On the left *ſide* of the houſe, *almoſt* two bow ſhots off.

You have it. *One* ſide *of the way* has *a dry* ditch *ſet* with thorns *and* briars; *over the bridge*, there is *a way* into a plain.

I remember.

Some time ago *there went* a report, *and a* ſtory, *among* the country people *of that* place, *that a ſpirit* haunted *nigh* this *bridge*, whoſe *miſerable* howlings *were heard* now and then; *they ſuſpected* that it was *the ſoul* of ſome man, *which* was tortured *with direful* torments.

A. Quis *erat* auctor *iſtius* rumoris ?

B. Quis *niſi* Polus ? *Præſtruxerat* hoc *proœmium* ſuæ *fabulæ*.

A. Quid *venit iſti in mentem* ut confingeret *iſta* ?

B. Neſcio, *niſi* quia *ingenium* hominis *eſt* ſic ; *gaudet* ludere *ſtultitiam* populi *commentis* hujuſmodi : *Dicam* quid *deſignaret* nuper *hujus* generis. *Aliquammulti* equitabamus *Boſtonem*, inter *quos* erant, *quos* tu *diceres* cordatos *viros*. Cœlum *erat* mire *ſerenum*, nec *ſuffuſcatum* uſquam *ulla* nubecula. *Ibi* Polus *oculis* intentis *in cœlum* ſignavit *totam* faciem *et* ſcapulas *imagine* crucis, *et* vultu *compoſito* ad ſtuporem, *ita dixit* ſecum, *Immortalem* Deum ! *quid* ego video ; *Rogantibus* qui *equitabant* proxime, *quid* videret, *rurſus* obſignans *ſe* majore *cruce*, clementiſſimus *Deus* avertat *hoc* oſtentum, *inquit*. Cum *inſtarent* cupiditate *cog-*

Who *was* the author *of that* report ?

Who *but* Pool ? *he had prepared* this *prologue* for his *play*.

What *came into his mind* to invent *thoſe things* ?

I know not, *unleſs* becauſe *the humor* of the man *is* ſo ; *he loves* to play upon *the folly* of the people *with inventions* of this kind. *I will tell you* what *he contrived* lately *of this* ſort. *A good many of us* were riding *to Boſton*, among *whom* there were ſome *whom* you *would call* prudent *men*. The ſky *was* wonderfully *clear*, nor *overcaſt* any where *with any* little cloud. *There* Pool *with his eyes* directed *towards Heaven* marked *all* his face *and* ſhoulderblades *with the ſign* of the Croſs, *and* with a countenance *compoſed* to aſtoniſhment, *ſaid thus* with himſelf, *immortal* God ! What do I ſee ? *They aſking*, who *rode* next, *what* he ſaw, *again* ſigning *himſelf* with a greater *croſs*, the moſt merciful *God* avert *this* omen, ſays *he*. When *they urged him*, out of a deſire *of knowing*, he *having fixed* his eyes *upon heaven*, *and ſhewing* the place *of the Heaven* with

noſcendi

noſcendi, ille *defixis* oculis *in cœlum*, ac *commonſtrans* locum *cœli* digito, *inquit*, nonne videtis *immanem* draconem, *armatum* igneis *cornibus*, cauda *retorta* in circulum? *Cum* negarent *ſe* videre, *atque* ille *juſſiſſet*, intenderent *oculos*, ac *ſubinde* commonſtraret *locum*, tandem *unus quiſpiam* ne *videretur* parum oculatus, *affirmavit* ſe *quoque* videre: *unus* item *atque* alter *imitatus eſt* hunc; *nam* pudebat *non videre* quod *eſſet* tam *perſpicuum*. Quid multis? *intra* triduum *hic* rumor *pervaſerat* totam *Angliam*, tale *portentum* apparauiſſe. *Mirum autem* quantum *popularis* fama *addidit* fabulæ. *Nec* deerant *qui* ſerio *interpretarentur* quid *oſtentum* vellet ſibi. *Ille* qui *commentus fuerat* argumentum, *fruebatur* horum *ſtultitia* cum *magna* voluptate.

his finger, *ſays*, do you not ſee *a vaſt* dragon, *armed* with fiery *horns*, with his tail *turned up* into a circle? *When* they denied *that they* ſaw it, *and* he *bade them* direct *their eyes*, and *now and then* ſhewed them *the place*, at laſt *ſome one*, leſt *he ſhould ſeem* bad ſighted, *affirmed* that he *too ſaw* it: *one* likewiſe *and* another *imitated* him; *for* they were aſhamed *not to ſee* what *was* ſo *plain*. What needs many words? *Within* three days *this* report *had gone through* all *England*, that ſuch *a monſter* hath appeared, *But it is wonderful* how much *popular* fame *added* to the ſtory. *Nor* were there wanting ſome *who* in earneſt *interpreted* what *this prodigy* meant. *He* who *had invented* the matter, *enjoyed* their *folly* with *great* pleaſure.

A. Agnoſco *ingenium* hominis; *ſed* redi *ad ſpectrum*.

I know *the temper* of the man; *but* return *to the apparition*.

B. Interea

B. Interea *divertit* quidam *Faunus* facerdos *ad Polum* commodum, *ex eorum genere*, quibus *non ſatis eſt* appellari *latine* regulares, *niſi* idem *cognomen* accinatur *Græca*, parochus *vicini* oppidi *illic ahcunde*. Is *videbatur* ſibi *non vulgariter ſapere*, præſertim *in ſacris* rebus.

In the mean time *comes* one *Faun*, a prieſt *to Pool* opportunely, *of their kind* to whom *it is not enough* to be called *in Latin* regulars, *unleſs* the ſame *ſurname* be ſung to them *in Greek*, a parſon *of a neighboring* town *there abouts*. He *ſeemed* to himſelf *not to be vulgarly wiſe*, eſpecially *in holy* things.

A. Intelligo, *actor* fabulæ *repertus eſt*.

I underſtand, *an actor* of the play *was found*.

B. Super cœnam *ſermo* ortus eſt *de rumore* ſpectri, *cum* Polus *ſentiret* hunc *rumorem* non ſolum *auditum eſſe* Fauno, *verum* etiam *creditum*, cœpit *obteſtari* nominem, *ut* doctus *ac* pius *vir* ſuccurreret *animulæ* patienti *tam* dira; *et* ſi *quid dubitas*, inquit, *explora* rem, *obambula* ad decimam *juxta* illum *ponticulum*, et *audies* miſerum *ejulatum*, adjunge *tibi* quem *voles* comitem, *ita* audies et tutior *et* certius.

At ſupper *a diſcourſe* aroſe *about the report* of the apparition, *when* Pool *perceived* that this *report* not only *had been heard* by Faun, *but was* alſo *believed*, he began *to beſeech* the man, *that* he being a learned *and* godly *man* would ſuccor *the poor ſoul* ſuffering *ſuch* dreadful things; *and* if *you doubt at all*, ſays he, *examine* the matter, *walk* about ten *nigh* that *bridge*, and *you will hear* miſerable *howling*, take *to you* whom *you will* as a companion, *ſo* you will hear *both* more ſafe *and* more certainly.

A. Quid *deinde*?

What *then*?

B. Cœna *peracta*, Polus *ex mora* abit *venatum*,

Supper *being ended*, Pool, *according to his cuſtom*, goes *a*

tum, aut *occupatum*. Faunus *obambulans* cum *jam* tenebræ *fustulissent* certum *judicium* de rebus, *tandem* audit *miserandos* gemitus. *Hos* artifex *Polus* effingebat *mire*, abditus *illic* in vepreto, *fictili* olla *adbibita* ad id; *quo* vox *reddita* e cavo *sonaret* quiddam *lugubrius*.

A. Hæc *fabula*, ut *video*, vincit *phasma* Menanderi.

B. Dices *isthuc* magis, *si* audieris *totam*. Faunus *recipit* se *domum*, cupiens *narrare* quid *audisset*. Polus *antevenerat* jam *alia* compendiaria *via*. Ibi *Faunus* narrat *Polo*, quod *erat actum*, et *affingit* aliquid *etiam*, quo *res* esset *admirabilior*.

A. Poterat *Polus* interim *tenere* risum. ?

B. Illene ! *Habet* vultum *in manu*. Dixisses *rem* agi *serio*. Tandem *Faunus*, Polo *obtestante* vehementer *suscepit* negotium *exorcismi*, et *agit* totam *eam* noctem *insomnem*, dum *hunting* or *a fowling*. Faun *walking* when *now* the darkness *had taken away* a certain *judgment* of things, *at length* he hears *miserable* groans. *These* the artist *Pool* feigned *wonderfully* being hid *there* in a bushy place, *an earthern* pot *being used* for that purpose ! *that* the voice *being returned* from the hollow, *might sound* something *more mournfully*.

This *farce*, as far as *I see*, exceeds the *apparition* of Meander.

You will say *that* the more, *if* you hear the *whole*. Faun. *got* him *home*, desiring *to tell* what *he had heard*. Pool *had got before* already *by another* short *way*. There *Faun* tells *Pool*, what *had been done*, and *invents* something *too*, that the *thing* might be *more wonderful*.

Could *Pool* in the mean time *hold from* laughing ?

He ! *He has* a countenance *in his hand*. You would have said *that the thing* was doing *in earnest*. At last *Faun*, Pool *beseeching him* very much, *undertook* the business *of exorcism*, and he *spends* all *that* night *without* sleep, whilst

despicit

deſpicit quibus modis *aggrederetur* rem *tuto*, nam *miſere metuebat* ſibi *quoque*. Primum *itaque* efficaciſſimi *exorciſmi* congeſti ſunt, *et* nonnulli *novi* additi *per* viſcera *beatæ* Mariæ, *per* oſſa *beatæ* Werenfridæ. *Deinde* locus *delectus eſt* planitie *vicinus* vepreto, *unde* vox *exaudiebatur*. Satis amplius *circulus* circumductus eſt *qui* haberet *crebras* cruces, *variaſque* notulas : *hæc omnia* peragebantur *conceptis verbis*. Ingens *vas* plenum *conſecratæ* aquæ *adhibitum eſt*. Sacra *ſtola*, quam vocant, *addita eſt* in collum, *unde* pendebat *initium* Evangelii *ſecundum* Joannem. *Habebat* in loculis *cerulam* ſolitam *conſecrari* quotannis a Romano *pontifice*, quæ *dicitur* vulgo, *Agnus* Dei. His armis *olim* muniebant *ſe* adverſus *noxios* dæmones, *priuſquam* cuculla *Franciſci* cœpit *eſſe* formidabilis *illis*. Omnia *hæc* procurata

he conſiders which way *he might attempt* the thing *ſafely*, for *he was miſerably afraid* of himſelf *too*. Firſt *then* the moſt effectual *exorciſms* were 'got together, *and* ſome *new ones* added, *by* the bowels *of bleſſed* Mary, *by* the bones *of bleſſed* Werenfred. *Then* a place *was choſen* in the *plain nigh* the buſhy place, *from whence* the voice *was heard*. A good large *circle* was drawn, *which* had *many* croſſes, *and divers* marks : *All theſe things* were done *with a form of words*. A huge *veſſel* full *of holy* water, *was made uſe of*: A holy *gown*, as they call it, *was put* over his neck, *from whence* hung *the beginning* of the Goſpel *according to* John. *He had* in his pockets, *a bit of wax* uſed *to be conſecrated* every year *by* the Roman *Pontiff*, *which is called* commonly *the Lamb* of God. With theſe arms *formerly* they fortified *themſelves* againſt *miſchievous* Dæmons, *before* the hood *of Francis*, begun *to be* terrible *to them*. All *theſe things* were provided, *leſt* if *it ſhould be* an evil *ſpirit*, it ſhould make *an attack* upon the exorciſt. *Neither* yet *durſt he* truſt *himſelf* alone *in the circles*, but *it was*

ſunt, *ne* ſi *eſſet* malus *ſpiritus*, faceret *impetum* in exorciſtam. *Nec* tamen *auſus eſt* committere *ſe* ſolum *circulo*, ſed *decretum eſt* alterum *ſacerdotem* adhibendum eſſe. *Ibi* Polus *metuens*, ne, *ſi* naſutior *eſſet* adjunctus, *myſterium* fabulæ *proderetur*, adjungit *quondam* parochum *ex vicinia*, cui *operit* totam *rem*: nam *ſic* actio *fabulæ* poſtulabat, *et* erat *is* qui *non abhorreret* a tali ludo. *Poſtridie*, omnibus *rebus* paratis *rite*, ſub *decimam* horam *Faunus*, cum *parocho* ingreditur *circulum*. Polus, *qui* præceſſaret, *gemit* miſerabiliter *e vepreto*. Faunus *auſpicatur* exorciſmum. *Interim* Polus *ſubducit* ſe *clam* per tenebras, *in proximam* villam. *Illinc* adducit *aliam* perſonam *fabulæ*, nam *non poterat* agi *ni* per multos.

A. Quid *faciunt?*

B. Conſcendunt *nigros* equos, *ferunt* occultum *ignem* ſecum *ubi* non abeſſent *procul* a circulo, *oſtentant* ignem, *quo* metu *abigerent* Faunum *e circulo*.

determined that another *Prieſt* ſhould be employed. *There* Pool, *fearing*, leſt, *if* a cunninger man *was* joined with them, *the myſtery* of the farce *ſhould be betrayed*, joins to him *a certain* parſon *of the neighborhood*, to whom *he diſcloſes* the whole *matter*: for ſo the acting *of the farce* required, *and* he was *one* that *was not averſe* to ſuch ſport. *The day after*, all *things* being prepared *rightly*, about *the tenth* hour *Faun*, with *the parſon*, enters *the circle*. Pool, *who* had gone before, *groans* miſerably *out of the buſhy place*. Faun *begins* the exorciſm. *In the mean time* Pool *withdraws* himſelf *privately* in the dark, *into the next* village. *Thence* he brings *another* actor *of the play*: for *it could not* be acted *but* by many.

What *do they?*

They mount *black* horſes; *they carry* covered *fire* with them, *when* they were not *far* from the circle, *they ſhew* their fire, *that*, by fear *they might drive* Faun *out of the circle*.

A. Quantum

A. Quantum *operæ* ſumpſit *ille* Polus, *ut* falleret!

B. Sic *homo* eſt. *Verum* ea *res* propemodum cefferat *peſſime* illis.

A. Qui *ſic?*

B. Nam *equi* conſternati *igne* ſubito *prolato*, parum abfuit quin præcipitarent *et* ſe, *et* ſeſſores. *Habes* primum *actum* fabulæ. *Ubi* redditum eſt *in colliquium*, Polus *velut* ignarus *omnium*, rogat *quid* eſſet *actum*. *Ibi* Faunus *narrat* duos *teterrimos Dæmonos* conſpectos *ſibi*, in nigris *equis*, igneis *oculis*, ac *ſpirantes* ignem *naribus*, qui *tentaſſent* ingredi *circulum*, verum *abactos* in malam rem *efficacibus* verbis. *Cum* animus *accreviſſet* Fauno *his* rebus, *die* poſtero *rediit* in circulum *cum* ſummo *apparatu:* cumque *provocaſſet* ſpectrum *multis* obteſtationibus, *Polus* rurſum *cum* collega *oſtendit* ſe *procul* ex *atris* equis, *horrendo fremitu*, quaſi *cuperent* irrumpere *circulo*.

A. Habebant *nihil?*

B. Nihil, *nam* id *ceſſaret* male. *Sed* audi *a-*

How much *pains* took *that* Pool, *that* he might deceive!

So *the man* is. *But* that *thing* had well nigh fallen out *very badly* for them.

How *ſo?*

For *the horſes* being frighted *with the fire* ſuddenly *produced*, had like to have thrown *both* themſelves, *and* their riders. *You have* the firſt *act* of the play. *When* they returned *to confer together*, Pool, *as if* ignorant *of all things*, aſks *what* had been done. *There* Faun *tells him* that two very *ugly devils* had been ſeen *by him*, upon black *horſes*, with fiery *eyes*, and *breathing* fire *out of their noſes*, who *had tried* to enter *the circle*, but *were driven away* with a vengeance *by powerful* words. *When* courage *grew upon* Faun *by theſe* things, *the day* following *he returned* into the circle *with his* utmoſt *furniture*. And when *he had called out* the ſpirit *with many* intreaties, *Pool* again, *with his* colleague, *ſhewed* himſelf *at a diſtance* from *black* horſes, *with a horrid muttering noiſe*, as if *they deſired* to break into *the circle*.

Had they *nothing* of fire.

Nothing, *for* that *fell out* badly. *But* hear *another* invention.

liud

liud commentum. *Ducebant* longum *funem*: eo *tracto* leviter *per humum*, dum *uterque* proripit se *hinc* atque *hinc*, velut *abacti* exorcismis *Fauni*, provolvunt *in terram* utrumque *sacerdotem*, una *cum* vase *quod* habebant *plenum* sacræ *aquæ*.

They took a long *rope*: that *being drawn* lightly *along the ground*, whilst *each* throws himself out *on this side* and *that side*, as if *driven away* by the conjuring *of Faun*, they tumbled down *upon the ground* both *priests*, together *with* the tub *which* they had *full* of holy *water*.

A. Parochus tulit *hoc* præmii *pro* sua actione?

B. Tulit, *et* tamen *maluit* perpeti *hoc*, quam *deserere* fabulam *cœptam*. His *gestis* ita *ubi* rediturn est *ad colloquium*, Faunus *deprædicat* apud Polum *in quanto* periculo *fuisset*, et quam fortiter *profligasset* utrumque *cacodemonem* suis verbis; *jamque* conceperat *certam* fiduciam, *esse* nullum *dæmonem* tam *noxium*, aut *impudentem*, qui *posset* irrumpere *circulo*.

Did the parson get *this* reward *for* his acting his part?

He did get it, *and* yet *he chose rather* to suffer *this*, than *to forsake* the play *began*. These things *being done* thus, *when* they returned *to the conference*, in *tells* to Pool *in how great* danger *he had been*, and *how* stoutly *he had put to flight* both *the devils* with his words; *and now* he had conceived *a certain* assurance *that there was* no *devil* so *mischievous*, or *impudent*, who *could* break into *the circle*.

A. Ille *Faunus* non multum abest *a fatuo*.

That *Faun* is not far removed *from a fool*.

B. Audisti *nihil* adhuc. *Fabula* progressa *hujusque* commodum *supervenit* Poli *gener*, nam *duxerat* ejus *natu maximam* filiam, *juvenis*, ut *scis*, mire festivo *ingenio*.

You have heard *nothing* as yet. *The play* being advanced *thus far*, in good time *comes in* Pool's *soninlaw*, for *he had married* his *eldest* daughter, *a young man*, as *you know*, of a wonderful merry *humor*.

A. Scio, *nec* abhorrens ab *hujusmodi* jocis.

I know, *nor* averse to *such* jests.

B. Abhorens!

B. Abhorens ! *ille* deferreret *nullum non* vadimonium, *ſi* talis *fabula* eſſet *vel* ſpectanda, *vel* agenda. *Socer* denarrat *omnem* rem *huic:* atque *delegat* ei partem, ut *agat* animam. *Sumit* ornatum, *ac* lubens *convolvit* ſe *linteo*, quemadmodum *funera* ſolent *apud nos.* Habet *vivam* prunam *in teſta*, quæ *per linteum* reddebat *ſpeciem* incendii. *Sub noctem* itum eſt *ad locum* ubi *hæc* fabula *agebatur.* Miri *gemitus* audiuntur. *Faunus* expedit *omnes* exorciſmos. *Tandem* anima *oſtendit* ſeſe *procul* intra *vepretum*, ſubinde *oſtentans* ignem, *ac* ſulpirans *miſere.* Cum *Faunus* oſtentaretur *hanc*, ut *eloqueretur* quiſnam *eſſet*, Polus *proſiliit* ſubito *e vepreto*, ornatu *cacodæmonis*, fictoque *fremitu*, inquit, *eſt tibi* nihil *juris* in hanc *animam*, eſt *mea*, ac *ſubinde* procurrit *uſque ad* oram *circuli*, veluti *facturus* impetum *in exorciſtam:* moxque *velut* ſubmotus *verbis* exorciſmi, *et* vi *ſacræ* aquæ, *quam* aſper-

Averſe ! *he* would forſake *any* bail, *if* ſuch *a play* was *either* to be ſeen *or* to be acted. *The fatherinlaw* tells *all* the matter *to him*, and *appoints* him *his part:* that *he may act* the ſoul. *He takes* his dreſs, *and* willingly *wraps* himſelf *in a ſheet*, as *dead bodies* uſed to be *with us.* He has *a live* coal *in a ſhell*, which *through the ſheet*, made *an appearance* of fire. *At night* they went *to the place* where *this* play *was acted.* Wonderful *groans* are heard. *Faun* makes ready *all* his exorciſm. *At length* the ſoul *ſhews* itſelf *a great way off* within *the buſhy place*, now and then *ſhewing* the fire, *and* groaning *miſerably.* When *Faun* beſought *it*, that *it would declare* who *it was*, Pool *jumped* ſuddenly *out of the buſhy place* in the dreſs *of a devil*, and with a feigned *muttering noiſe*, ſays, *you have* no *right* to this *ſoul*, it is *mine*, and *now and then* he runs *up to* the edge *of the circle*, as if *he would make* an attack *upon the conjuror:* And by and by *as if* beat off *by the words* of the conjuration, *and* the virtue *of the holy* water, *which* he ſprinkled *upon him* in great plenty, *he drew off.* At length *the pedagogue* devil *being driven away*, begins *a dialogue* of Faun's *with* the ſoul. *It anſwered him* aſking *and* beſeeching, *that it* was *the ſoul* of

ſit

ſit *illi* multam, *retroceſſet*. Tandem *pædagogo* dæmone *abacto*, naſcitur *dialogiſmus* Fauni *cum* anima. *Reſpondit* percunctanti *et* obteſtanti *ſe* eſſe *animam* Chriſtiani *hominis*. Rogato *quo* nomine *vocaretur*, reſpondit, *Faunus :* Faunus, *inquit* idem *eſt mihi* nomen, *jamque* res cœpit *eſſe cordi* illi *magis* ex *communi* nomine, *ut* Faunus *liberaret* Faunum. *Cum* Faunus *percontaretur* multa, *ne* diutina *confabulatio* proderet *fucum*, anima *ſubducebat* ſeſe, *negans* eſſe *fas* ſibi *colloqui* diutius, *quod* tempus *urgeret*, quo *cogeretur* abire *quo* liberet *pædagogo* dæmoni : *tamen* pollicitus eſt *ſe* redituram *poſtridie*, hora *qua* eſſet *fas*. Rurſus *conventum eſt* in *Poli* ædibus, *qui* erat *choragus* fabulæ. *Ibi* exorciſta *denarrat* quid *effet* geſtum, *admentiens* nonnulla *etiam*, quæ *tamen* perſuadebat *ſibi* eſſe vera chriſtian *man*. Being aſked *by what* name *it was called*, it anſwered, *Faun :* Faun, *ſays he*, the ſame *is my* name ; *and now* the thing begun *to pleaſe* him *more*, becauſe of *their common* name, *that* Faun *might deliver* Faun. *When* Faun *aſked* many things, *leſt* a long *diſcourſe* ſhould betray *the roguery*, the foul *withdrew* itſelf, *denying* that *it* was *lawful* for him *to talk* longer, *becauſe* the time *was at hand*, when *he ſhould be obliged* to go, *whither* it pleaſed *the pedagogue* devil : *Yet* he promiſed *that he* would return *the day after*, at the hour *when* it ſhould be *lawful*. Again *they* meet in *Pool's* houſe, *who* was *the furniſher* of the play. *There* the conjurer *tells* what *was* done, *lying* in ſome things *too*, which *yet* he perſuaded *himſelf* to be *true*, ſo much *he favored* the buſineſs *which* was doing. *Now* this *was found out*, to wit, *that it was* a Chriſtian *ſoul*, which *was plagued* with dreadful *torments*, under *a moſt unmerciful* devil. *To this*, all *his endeavor* is directed. *But* a certain *comical thing* happened *in the next* conjuring-bout.

ra adeo *favebat* negotio *quoa* agebatur. *Jam* hoc *compertum erat*, ſcilicet, *eſſe* Chriſtianam *animam* quæ *vexaretur* diris *cruciatibus* ſub *inclementiſſimo* dæmone. *Huc* omnis *conatus* intenditur. *Verum* quiddam *ridiculum* accidit *in proximo* exorciſmo.

A. Obſecro *quidnam?*

I beſeech you *what?*

B. Cum *Faunus* evocaſſet *animam*, Polus, *qui* agebat *dæmonem*, aſſiliit *prorſus* ſic, *quaſi* irrupturus *intra* circulum, *cumq ;* Faunus *pugnaret* exorciſmis, *et* aſpergeret *multam vim* aquæ ; *tandem* dæmon *exclamat* ſe *ne facere* omnia *iſta* quidem *pili ;* inquit, *habuiſti* rem *cum* puella, *es* mei juris. *Cum* Polus *diceret* id *joco*, tamen *forte fortuna* viſus eſt *dixiſſe* verum : *Nam* exorciſta *tactus* hoc *dicto*, illico *recepit* ſe *in centrum* circuli, *et* immuſſavit *neſcio* quid *in aurem* parochi. *Polus* ſentiens *id* recipit *ſeſe*, ne

When *Faun* had called out *the ſoul*, Pool, *who* acted *the devil*, leaped up *juſt* ſo, *as if* he would break *within* the circle, *and when* Faun *fought* by conjuration, *and* ſprinkled on him *a vaſt quantity* of water ; *at laſt* the devil *cries out* that he *did not value* all *thoſe things* ſo much as *a hair ;* quoth he, *thou haſt had* dealings *with* a girl, *thou art* a part of my right. *Though* Pool *ſaid* that *in jeſt*, yet *by good fortune* he ſeemed *to have ſaid* the truth : *For* the conjurer *being ſtruck* with this *ſaying*, preſently *betook* himſelf *into the centre* of the circle, *and* muttered *I know not* what *into the ear* of the Parſon. *Pool* perceiving *that*, withdrew *himſelf*, leſt he *ſhould hear* any thing, *which* it was

audiret

audiret quid, *quod* non esset *fas* audire.

A. Sane *Polus* agebat *religiosum* et *modestum* dæmonem.

B. Sic *est*. Actio *poterat* reprehendi, *quod* parum meminisset *decoris*. Tamen *exaudivit* vocem *parochi* indicentis *satisfactionem*.

A. Quam?

B. Ut *diceret* Dominicam *precationem* ter. *Ex hoc* conjiciebat *habuisse* rem *ter* eadem nocte.

A. Hoc *fane* ille *regulàris* præter *regulam*.

B. Sunt *homines*, et *erat* humanus *lapsus*.

A. Perge, *quid* deinde *factum?*

B. Jam *Faunus* redit *feracior* ad oram *circuli*, et *ultro* provocat *dæmonem;* at *ille* jam *timidior* refugiebat, *inquiens*, fefellisti *me*, si *sapuissem*, non monuissem *te*. Hoc *est* persuasum *multis*, quæ, *confessus sis* semel *sacerdoti*, esse *prorsus* abolita *e memoria* dæmonis,

not *lawful* to hear.

Truly *Pool* acted *the religious* and *modest* devil.

So *it is*. The action *might* be blamed, *because* he little regarded *decency*. Yet *he overheard* the voice *of the parson* appointing *satisfaction*.

What?

That *he should say* the Lord's *Prayer* thrice. *By this* he guessed *that he had had* dealings *thrice* the same night.

This *truly* that *regular did* besides *his rule*.

They are *men*, and *it was* a human *failing*.

Go on, *what* then *was done?*

Now *Faun* returns *more fierce* to the edge *of the circle*, and *of his own accord* challenges *the Devil;* but *he* now *being more timorous*, ran away, *saying*, thou hast deceived *me*, if I *had been wise*, I should not have told *thee*. This *is* believed *by many*, what *you confess* once *to the priest* is *quite* wiped *out of the memory* of the devil, *that he cannot* upbraid you.

monis, *ne possit* opprobare.

A. Narras *plane ridiculum* jocum.

B. Sed *ut* finiam *fabulam*, aliquando *colloquium* habitum est *cum* anima *in hunc modum* aliquot *diebus*. *Summa* evasit *huc*. Illa *respondit* exorcistæ *roganti* num *posset* qua via *liberari* a cruciatu, *posse* si *pecunia* quam *reliquisset* parta *fraude* restitueretur. *Ibi* Faunus *inquit*, quid *si* dispensaretur *in* pios *usus* per *bonos* viros? *Respondit* ut hoc *profuturum*. Heic *exorcista* exhilaratus *percunctatus est* summa *diligentia*, quanta *summa* esset. *Illa* dixit *ingentem*, quod erat bonum *et* commodum *illi*. Indicavit *et* locum, *sed* procul *dissitum*, ubi *hic* thesaurus *esset* defossus. *Præscripsit* in quos *usus* vellet *impendi*.

A. In quos?

B. Ut *tres* susciperent *peregrinationem*, unus *quorum* adiret *limina*

You tell me *a very comical* jest.

But *that* I may finish *the story* at last, a *conference* was held *with* the foul *in this manner* for some *days*. *The upshot* came *to this*. It *answered* the conjuror, *asking* whether *it could* any way *be delivered* from torment, *that it might* if *the money* which *it had left*, got *by cheating*, should be restored. *Upon that* Faun *says*, what *if* it should be disposed of *to* pious *uses* by *good* men? *It answered*, that that also *would do good*. Here *the exorcist* being rejoiced, *inquired* with the greatest *diligence*, how great *the sum* was. *It* said, *a huge one*, which *was* good *and* convenient *for him*. It discovered *also* the place, *but* a great way *distant*, where this treasure *was* hid in the earth. *It prescribed* for what *uses* it would have it *laid out*.

For what?

That *three* should undertake *a pilgrimage*, one *of which* should go *to the thresholds* of

mina Petri, *alter* iret *salutatum* Jacobum *Compostellanum*; tertius *oscularetur* pectinem *Jesu*, qui *est* Treviris. *Deinde* magna *vis* psalteriorum *et* missarum *perageretur* per *aliquot* monasteria. *Quod* superesset, *ipse* dispensaret *pro* suo *arbitratu*. Jam *totus* animus *Fauni* erat *in thesauro*. Devorarat *illum* toto pectore.

A. Est *vulgaris* morbus, *quanquam* sacerdotes *peculiariter* male audiunt, *hoc nomine*.

B. Ubi *nihil* omissum esset *quod* pertineret *ad negotium* pecuniæ, *exorcista* submonitus *a Polo* cœpit *percunctari* animam *de alcumistica*, deque magica. *Et* anima *respondit* quædam *ad hæc* pro tempore; *cæterum* pollicita *se* indicaturum *plura*, simul atque *liberata fuisset* illius opera *a* pædagogo *dæmone*. Sit hic *si* videtur, *tertius* actus *fabulæ*. In quarto *Faunus* cœpit *prædicare*

Peter, *another* should go *to salute* James *of Compostella*; a third *should kiss* the comb *of Jesus*, which *is* at Triers. *Then* a great *quantity* of psalms *and* masses *should be performed* through *some* monasteries. *What* remained *he* might dispose of *according to* his *pleasure*. Now *the whole* soul *of Faun* was *in the treasure*. He had devoured *it* with his whole breast.

It is *a common* disease *though* priests *peculiarly* have an ill report *upon this account*.

B. When *nothing* had been omitted, *that* appertained *to the business* of the money, *the conjuror* being put in mind of it *by Pool*, began *to ask* the soul *about the Alcumistic art*, and of magic. *And* the soul *answered* some things *to that* for that time; *but* promised *that it* would discover *more*, as soon as *it was delivered* by his means *from* the pedagogue *devil*. Let this be, *if* it seems good, *the third* act *of the play*. In the fourth *Faun* began *to tell* of this *prodigious* thing *every where* in earnest, *to talk*

hanc

hanc *prodigiosam* rem *ubique* ferio, *crepare* nihil *aliud* in colloquiis, *in conviviis*, polliceri *quædam* magnifica *monasteriis*, et *loquebatur* jam *nihil* omnino *humile*. Adit *locum*, reperit *signa*, tamen *non ausus est* effodere *thesaurum* quod *anima* injecisset *scrupulum*, facturum *ingenti* periculo, *si* thesaurus *attingeretur* priusquam *missæ* peractæ essent. Jam fucus *subolebat* multis *nasitioribus*. Cum *tamen* ille nusquam non *depredicaret* suam *stultitiam*, admonitus est *clam* ab amicis, *præsertim* ab abbate suo *ne daret* diversum *specimen* de se *omnibus*, qui *hactenus* habitus esset *prudens* vir. *Tamen* ille *potuit* commoveri *nullius oratione*, quo minus crederet *rem* esse *seriam :* et *hæc* imaginatio *occupavit* animum *hominis* adeo *penitus*, ut *somniaret* nihil, *loqueretur* nihil, *præter* spectra *et* malos *genios*. of nothing *else* in company, *in feasts*, to promise *some* mighty matters *to the monasteries*, and *he spoke of* now *nothing* at all *mean*. He goes to *the place*, finds *the marks*, yet *he durst not* dig up *the treasure*, because *the soul* had thrown in *a scruple*, that he would do it *with great* anger, *if* the treasure *should be touched*, before *the masses* were performed. *Now* the roguery *was smelt out* by many *more cunning people*. When *notwithstanding* he every where *published* his *folly ;* he was advised *privately* by his friends, *especially* by his abbot, *that he would not give* a different *specimen* of himself *to all men*, who *hitherto* had been accounted a *prudent* man. *Yet* he *could* be moved *by no man's talk*, from believing *that the matter* was *real :* And *this* imagination *seized* the mind *of the man* so *thoroughly*, that he *dreamt of* nothing, *spake of* nothing *besides* ghosts *and* evil *spirits*. The habit *of his mind* had got *into his very* face, *which* was so pale, *was* so *thin*, so dejected, that *you would have said* he was *a ghost*, not *a man*. What needs many words? *He*

Habitus

Habitus *mentis* abierat *in ipsam* faciem, *quæ* sic pallebat, *erat* sic *extenuata*, sic *dejecta*, ut *diceres* esse *larvam*, non *hominem*. Quid multis? *minimum aberat* a *vera* dementia, *ni* succursum fuisset *celeri* remedio.

was very little removed from *real* madness, *unless* he had been relieved *by a speedy* remedy.

A. Nimirum hic *erit extremus* actus *fabulæ*.

Well, *this* will be *the last* act *of the play*.

B. Reddam *eum* tibi. *Polus* et *ejus gener* commenti sunt *hujusmodi technam*. Effinxerunt *epistolam* descriptam *in raris literis*. Idque *non* in vulgaribus chartis. *Sententia* epistolæ *erat* hæc. *Faunus* dudum *captivus*, nunc *liber* æternam salutem *Fauno* suo *optimo* liberatori. *Non est*, mi Faune, *cur* maceres *te* diutius *in hoc negotio*. Deus *respexit* piam *voluntatem* tui animi, *et* illius merito *liberavit* me *a supplicis*: Ego *nunc* ago *feliciter* inter angelos. *Locus* manet *te* apud *divum* Augustinum, *qui*

I will give *it* to you. *Pool* and *his soninlaw* invented *such a trick as this*. They forged *an epistle* writ *in rare letters*, and that *not* upon common paper. *The subject* of the letter *was* this. *Faun* some time ago *a prisoner*, now *free*, wisheth eternal salvation *to Faun*, his *very good* deliverer. *There is no reason*, my Faun, *why* you should trouble *yourself* any further *in this business*. God *hath regarded* the pious *intention* of your mind, *and* for the merit of it *hath delivered* me *from punishment*: I *now* live *happily* among the Angels. *A place* is reserved *for you* near *Saint* Augustin, *which* is *next* to the choir *of the apostles*. When *you come* to us, *I shall give* you *thanks* face to face.

eſt *proximus* choro *Apoſtolorum*. Ubi *veneris* ad nos, *agam* tibi *gratias* coram. *Interim* cura *ut* vivas *ſuaviter*. Datum *ex* empyreo *cælo*, idibus *Septembribus*, anno *milleſimo* quadrageſimo *nonageſſimo* octavo, *ſub* ſigillo *mei annuli*. Hæc *epiſtola* poſita eſt *clam* in altari, *ubi* Faunus *factturus erat* rem divinam. *Subornatus*, qui, *ea* peracta, *ſubmoneret eum* de re *quaſi* deprehenda *caſu*. Nunc *circumferet* eam epiſtolam, *ac* credit *nihil* certius, *quam* eam *perlatam* e cœlo *ab angelo*.

In the mean time, take care *that* you live *merrily*. Given *from* the Empyrean *heaven*, on the Ides *of September*, in the year *one thouſand* four hundred *and ninety* eight, *under* the ſeal *of my ring*. This *letter* was laid *privately* upon the altar, *where* Faun *was to perform* divine ſervice. *One was ſuborned*, who, *that* being over, *ſhould tell him* of the thing, *as* obſerved *by chance*. Now *he carries about* that letter, *and* believes *nothing* more certainly, *than* that it *was brought from* heaven *by an angel*.

A. Iſtud *non eſt* liberaſſe *hominem* inſania, *ſed* mutaſſe *genus* inſaniæ.

That *is not* to have freed *the man* from madneſs, *but* to have changed *the kind* of madneſs.

B. Sic *eſt* profecto *niſi* quod *nunc* inſanit ſuavius.

So *it is* indeed, *but* that *now* he is more ſweetly mad.

A. Antehac *nonſolebam* tribuere multum *fabulis*, quæ *feruntur* vulgo de *ſpectris* ; ſed *poſthac* tribuam *multo* minus ; *nam* ſuſpicor *multa* prodita *literis*

Heretofore *I did not uſe* to give much regard *to ſtories*, that *are told* commonly of *apparitions* ; but *hereafter*, I ſhall give *much* leſs ; for I ſuſpect *that many things* have been delivered *in books* for true *by*

pro

pro viris *ab credulis hominibus, et* similibus *Fauno,* quæ *adsimulata sunt* simili *artificio.*

B. Ego credo *pleraque* esse *hujus generis.*

credulous men, *and* men like *Faun,* which *have been contrived* by the like *art.*

I believe *the most part* are *of this kind.*

ALCUMISTICA.

A. QUID *novæ* rei *est* quod *Lalus* ridet *sic* apud sese, *subinde* signans *se* cruce? *interpellabo* felicitatem *hominis.* Salve *multum,* amicissime Lale. *Videre* mihi *admodum* felix.

B. Atque *ero* felicior, *si* impertiam *tibi* hoc *gaudium.*

A. Fac *igitur* beatum me *quamprimum.*

B. Nosti *Balbinum?*

A. Illum *eruditum* senem, *ac* laudatæ *vitæ.*

B. Sic *est* ut *dicis,* sed *est* nullus *mortalium* qui *sapit* omnibus

WHAT *new* thing *is there* that *Lalus* laughs *so* with himself; *now and then* signing *himself* with the cross? *I will interrupt* the felicity *of the man.* God save you *much,* my good friend Lalus. *You seem* to me *very* happy.

But *I shall be* more happy, *if* I impart *to you* this *joy.*

See *therefore* you make me happy *as soon as possible.*

Have you known *Balbinus?*

That *learned* old man, *and* of a commendable *life.*

So *he is* as *you say,* but *there is* no one *of mankind,* who *is wise* at all *hours,* and *who* is *in*

horis,

horis, aut *qui* ſit *undequaque* perfectus. *Ille* vir *habet* hoc *nævi* inter *multas* egregias *dotes*. Jam olim inſanit *in artem* quam *vocant* Alcumiſticam.

A. Haud tu narras *nævum* quidem, *ſed* inſignem *morbum*.

B. Utcunque *eſt*, ille *toties* deluſus *ab* hoc genere *hominum*, tamen *paſſus eſt* ſibi *dari verba* mirifice *dudum*.

A. Quo *pacto?*

B. Quidam *ſacerdos* adiit *illum*, ſalutavit *honorifice*: Mox *ſic* exorſus eſt, *Doctiſſime* Balbine, *mirabere* fortaſſis, *quod* ignotus *interpellem* te *ſic*, quem *ſcio* nunquam non *occupatiſſimum* ſanctiſſimis *ſtudiis*. Balbinus *annuit*, qui *eſt* illi mos, *nam* eſt *mire* parcus *verborum*.

A. Narras *argumentum* prudentiæ.

B. Verum *alter* prudentior *pergit* ſic. *Tamen* ignoſces *meæ* importunitati *ſi* cognoris *cauſam* cur *adierim* te.

all reſpects perfect. *That* man *has* this *blemiſh* among *many* excellent *qualities*. He has been for ſome time mad *upon the art* which *they call* Alcumiſtic.

You do not talk of a *blemiſh* truly, *but* a conſiderable *diſtemper*.

Howſoever *it is*, he *ſo often* deluded *by* this ſort *of men*, yet *ſuffered* himſelf *to be impoſed upon* wonderfully *ſome time ago*.

After what *manner?*

A certain *prieſt* went *to him*, ſaluted him *reſpectfully*: By and by *thus* he began, *moſt learned* Balbinus, *you will wonder* perhaps, *that* I a ſtranger to you, *ſhould break in upon* you *thus*, whom *I know to be* always *very buſy* in the moſt ſacred *ſtudies*. Balbinus *nodded to him*, which *is* his cuſtom, *for* he is *wonderfully* ſparing *of words*.

You tell me *an argument* of his prudence.

But *the other* being more prudent, *goes on* thus. *Yet* you will pardon *my* importunity, *when* you know *the cauſe*, why *I have come to* you.

Dic,

Dic, inquit *Balbinus*, ſed *paucis* ſi *potes*. Dicam, *inquit ille*, quanto compendio *potero*: ſcis, *doctiſſime vir*, fata *mortalium* eſſe *varia*. Ego *neſcio* in utro *numero* ponam *me*, felicium, *an* infelicium. *Etenim* ſi *contemplor* meum *fatum* ex altera parte, *videor* mihi *pulchre felix*; ſi *ex altera*, nihil *eſt* infelicius *me*. Balbino *urgente*, ut *conferret* rem *in compendium*; finiam, *inquit*, doctiſſime *Balbine*. Id *erit* facilius *mihi* apud virum, *cui* hoc *totum* negotium *eſt* ſic *notum* ut *toties* nulli.

A. Depingis *rhetorem* mihi, *non* alcumiſtam.

B. Mox *audies* alcumiſtam. *Hæc* felicitas, *inquit*, contigit *mihi* a puero, *ut* diſcerem *artem* maxime *expetendam* omnium, *illam* alcumiſticam, *inquam*, medullam *totius* philoſophiæ. *Balbinus* exporrectus eſt *nonnihil* ad nomen *alcumiſtices*, geſtu *tantum*, cæterum

Tell me, ſays *Balbinus*, but *in a few words*, if *you can*. I will tell you, *ſaith he*, with as great brevity as *I can*. You know, *moſt learned ſir*, that the fates *of men* are *various*. I *know not* in which *number* I muſt rank *myſelf*, of the happy, *or* the unhappy. *For* if *I view* my *fate* on one ſide, *I ſeem* to myſelf *very happy*; if *on the other* nothing *is* more unhappy *than me*. Balbinus *urging him*, that *he ſhould bring* his matter *into a ſhort compaſs*; I will make an end, *quoth he*, moſt learned *Balbinus*. That *will be* more eaſy *for me* with a man, *to whom* this *whole* buſineſs *is* ſo *well known*, that *it is better known* to no body.

You deſcribe *a rhetorician* to me, *not* an Alcumiſt.

By and by *you will hear of* the Alcumiſt. *This* happineſs, *ſaith he*, befel *me* from a child, *that* I ſhould learn *an art*, the moſt *to be deſired* of all, *that* Alcumiſtic art, *I ſay*, the marrow *of all* philoſophy. *Balbinus* was awakened *a little* at the name *of the Alcumiſtic art*, in geſture *only*; but *he ordered him* with a groan, *that* he ſhould go on. *Then* he *ſays*, *juſſit*

juſſit gemitu, *ut* pergeret. *Tum* ille *inquit*, *O* me miſerum! *qui* non inciderim *in eam* viam, *quam* oportuit. *Cum* Balbinus *rogaſſet* quaſnam *vias* diceret. *Scis*, inquit *optime*(nam *quid* fugit *te*, Balbine, *virum* undiquaque *doctiſſimum*) eſſe *duplicem* viam *hujus* artis, *alteram* quæ *dicitur* longatio, *alteram* quæ *dicitur* curtatio. *At* contigit *mihi* quodam *malo* fato *incidere* in longationem. *Balbino* ſcifcitanti, *quodnam* diſcrimen *viarum* eſſet, *impudentem me*, inquit, *qui* loquor *hæc* apud te, *cui* ſciam *omnia* hæc *eſſe* ſic *nota*, ut *notoriora* nulli. *Itaque* accurri *huc* ad te *ſupplex*, ut *miſertus* noſtri *dignereris* impertiri *nobis* illam *feliciſſimam* viam *curtationis*. Quo *peritior* es *hujus artis*, hoc minore *negotio* potes *communicare* nobis. *Ita* Jeſus Chriſtus locupletet *te* ſemper *majoribus* doti-

O woe's me! *who* did not light *upon that* way, *which* I ought. *When* Balbinus *aſked him* what *ways* he meant. *You know*, quoth he, *good ſir*, (for *what* eſcapes *you*, Balbinus, *a man* in all reſpects *the moſt learned*) that there is *a double* way *of this* art, *one of* which *is called* longation, *another* which *is called* curtation. *But* it happened *to me* by ſome *ill* fate *to fall* upon longation. *Balbinus* aſking *what* the difference *of the ways* was, *impudent that I am*, quoth he, *who* ſpeak *theſe things* before you, *to whom* I know *all* theſe things *are* ſo well *known*, that *they are better known* to nobody. *Therefore* I have come *hither* to you *humbly begging*, that *pitying* us *you would vouchſafe* to impart *to us* that *moſt happy* way *of curtation*. By how much *the more ſkilful* you are *in this art*, with ſo much the leſs *trouble* can you *communicate it* to us. *So* may Jeſus Chriſt enrich *you* always *with greater* gifts. *When* he *did not make an end* of entreating, *Balbinus* was forced *to confeſs*, that he *was wholly ignorant* what *longation* or *curtation* was. *He bids him* ex-

bus

bus. *Cum* hic *non faceret finem* obtestandi, *Balbinus* coactus est *fateri*, se *prorsus ignorare*, quid *longatio* aut *curtatio* effet : *jubet* exponat *ipse* vim *harum* vocum. *Tum* inquit *ille* quanquam *scio* me *loqui* peritiori, *tamen* quando *jubes* ita, *faciam :* qui *contriverunt* totam *ætatem* in hac *divina* arte, *vertunt* species *rerum* duabus *rationibus*, altera *quæ* est *brevior*, sed *habet* plusculum *periculi*, altera *quæ* est *longior*, sed *eadem* tutior. *Ego* videor *mihi* infelix, *qui* hactenus *fudarim* in ea *via*, quæ *non arridet* meo *animo :* neque *potui* nanciscì *quenquam* qui *vellet* indicare *alteram* cujus amore *depereo*. Tandem *Deus* immisit *in mentem*, ut *adirem te*, virum *non minus* pium *quam* doctum. *Doctrina* præstat *tibi*, ut *possis* facile *dare* quod *peto ;* pietas *commovebit*, ut *velis* opitulare *fratri*, cujus *salus* est pound *himself* the signification *of those* words. *Then* saith *he*, though *I know* I *speak* to one more skilful, *yet* since *you order* so, *I will do it.* They who *have spent* their whole *life* in this *divine* art, *change the* species *of things* two *ways*, one *which* is *the shorter*, but *has* a good deal *of danger*, another *which* is *longer*, but *the same is* safer. *I* seem *to myself* unhappy, *who* hitherto *have sweat* in that *way*, which *does not please* my *mind*, neither *could I get any one*, that *would* shew me *the other*, with the love of which *I perish.* At last *God* put it *into my mind* that *I should come to you*, a man *no less* pious *than* learned. *Your learning* enables *you*, that *you can* easily *give* what *I ask ;* your piety *will move you*, that *you will* help *a brother*, whose *preservation* you have *in your power.* That I may not make it *tedious*, when *that* cheat *had removed* all suspicions *of roguery* from himself *with this kind of talk*, and *had made him believe*, that the other *way* was *very well known* to him, *for some time* Balbinus' *mind* itched. *At length* not commanding *himself*, he says, *farewell to*

tibi

tibi *in manu.* Ne faciam *longum*, cum *ille* veterator *amoviſſet* ſuſpicionem *ſuci* a ſe *hujuſmodis ſermonibus*, ac *feciſſe fidem*, alteram *viam* eſſe *perſpectiſſimam* ſibi, *jampridem* Balbini *animus* pruriebat. *Tandem* non temperans *ſibi*, inquit, *Valeat* illa *curtatio*, cujus *nomen* ne audivi quidem *unquam*, tantum ab eſt ut teneam, *dic* mihi *bona* fide *teneſne*, longationem *exacte ?* Phy ! *inquit* ille, *ad unguem*, ſed *longitudo* diſplicet. *Cum* Balbinus *rogaſſet* quantum *temporis* requireretur. *Nimium*, inquit, *pene* totus *annus*, ſed *interim* eſt *tutiſſima.* Ne labora, *inquit* Balbinus, *etiamſi* ſit *opus* biennio, *modo* fidas *tuæ* arti. *Ut* conferam *rem* in pauca ; *convenit* inter eos, *ut* aggrederentur *rem* clam *in ædibus* Balbini, *hac lege* ut *ille* ſuppeditaret *operam*, Balbinus *ſumptum* ac *lucrum* divideretur *ex* that *curtation*, whoſe *name I* have not ſo much as heard *ever*, ſo far am I from underſtanding it, *tell* me *in good* faith, *do you underſtand* longation *exactly ?* Puh ! *ſays* he, *to a tittle*, but *the length diſpleaſes me. When* Balbinus *had aſked*, how much *time* was required, *Too much*, ſays he, *almoſt* a whole *year*, but *in the mean time* it is *very ſafe.* Do not trouble yourſelf, *ſays* Balbinus, *though* there be *occaſion* for two years, *provided* you can truſt *to your* art. *That* I may bring *the matter* into few words : *It was agreed* betwixt them, *that* they ſhould attempt *the matter* privately *in the houſe* of Balbinus, *upon this condition*, that *he* ſhould give *his labor*, Balbinus *the charge*, and *the gain* ſhould be divided *equally and fairly*, though *the modeſt* cheat *offered*, of his own accord, *to Balbinus* the whole *gain* that *ſhould accrue.* They ſwore *on both ſides* to ſilence, *which* they do *who* are initiated *in myſteries.* Now *preſently* money *is paid*, wherewith *the artiſt* ſhould buy *pots*, glaſſes *fuel*, and other things, *which* are proper *for furniſhing* the forge. There our *Al-*

æquo

æquo et bono, quanquam *modestius* impostor *deferrebat* ultro *Balbino* totum *lucrum* quod *proveniret*. Juratum est *utrinque* de silentio, *quod* faciunt *qui* initiantur *in mystriis*. Jam *illico* pecunia *numeratur*, unde *artifex* mercaretur *ollas*, vitra, *carbones*, reliquaque, *quæ* pertinent *ad instruendam* officinam. *Ibi* noster *alcumista* decoquit *eam* pecuniam *suaviter* in scorta, *aleam* et *compotationes*.

cumist spends *that* money *sweetly* upon whores, *dice* and *drinking*.

A. Hoc *nimirum* est *vertere* species *rerum*.

This *indeed* is *to change* the species *of things*.

B. Balbino *urgente*, ut *aggrederetur* rem, *an non tenes*, inquit, *illud*, Qui *cæpit* bene, *habet* dimidium *facti ?* Est *magnum* præparare *materiam* bene. *Tandem* fornax *cæpit* adornari. *Hic* rursus *erat* opus *novo* auro *veluti* illecebra *auri* venturi ; *siquidem* ut *piscis* non capitur *absque esca*, sic *aurum* non provenit *alcumistis*, nisi *pars* auri *admisceatur*. Interea *Balbi-*

Balbinus *urging him*, that *he should set about* the business, *do you not understand*, says he, *that*, he that *hath begun* well, *has done* half *his work?* It is *a great thing* to prepare *your materials* well. *At length* the furnace *begun* to be prepared. *Here* again *there was* need *of new* gold, *as it were* a wheedle *of the gold* that was to come *For* as *a fish* is not taken *without a bait*, so gold comes not *to the Alcumists*, unless *a parcel* of gold *is mixed*. In the mean time *Balbinus* was *all*

nus

nus erat *totus* in suppurationibus. *Nam* subducebat, *si* uncia *pareret* quindecim, *quantum* lucri *effet redituru̇m* ex *bis mille* unciis; *nam* decreverat *insumere* tantum. *Cum* Alcumista *decoxisset* hanc *pecuniam* quoque, *jamque* simulasset *multum operæ* circa *folles* et *carbones*, unum *mensem* atque *alterum*, Balbino *rogante* acquid res procederet; *primum* obmutuit, *tandem* respondit *urgenti*, sicut *præclaræ* res *solent*, quæ *habent* semper *difficiles* aditus. *Causabatur* erratum *in emendis* carbonibus: *nam* emerat *quernos* cum *esset opus* abiegnis *aut* columnis. *Ibi* centum *aurei* perierant. *Nec* redierunt *ad aleam* eo *segnius*. Nova *pecunia* data, *carbones* mutantur; *jamque* res *cœpta est* majore *studio* quam *antea*; quemadmodum *in bello*, milites, *si* quid *accidit* secus *quam* vellent, *sar-*

upon calculations. *For* he reckoned, *if* one ounce *would produce* fifteen, *howmuch* profit *would accrue* from *two thousand* ounces; *for* he had determined *to lay out* so much. *When* the Alcumist *had spent* this *money* too, *and now* had pretended to *abundance of pains* about the *bellows* and *fuel*, one *month* and *another*, Balbinus *asking* if the business advanced any thing; *at first* he was silent, *at length* he answered him, *being urgent with him*, as *great* things *use to do*, which *have* always *difficult* beginnings. *He pretended* there was a mistake made *in buying* the charcoal: *For* he had bought *oak*, whereas *he had occasion* for fir *or* hazel. *There* a hundred *crowns* were gone. *Nor* did they return *to the game* for that *the more backwardly*. New *money* being given, *charcoal* is changed; *and now* the thing *was begun* with greater *eagerness* than *before*: As *in war*, soldiers *if* any thing *happens* otherwise *than* they could wish, *mend it* by their courage. *When* the forge *had been heated* now *some* months, *and* a golden *product* was expected, *and* not *a bit* truly *of gold* was as

ciunt

ciunt virtute. *Cum* officina *fervisset* jam *aliquot* menses, *et* aureus *fœtus* expectaretur, *at* ne *micæ* quidem *auri* effet *in vasis*, (nam *jam* alcumista *decoxerat* et *omne* illud) *alia* causatio *inventa est*, nimirum, *vitra* quibus *usus fuerat*, non fuisse *temperata* sicut *oportuit*. Etenim *ut* Mercurius *non sit* ex *quovis* ligno, *ita* aurum *non conficitur* quibuslibet *vitris*. Quo *plus* erat *impensum*, hoc *minus* libebat *desistere*.

A. Sic *aleatores* solent; *quasi* non sit *multo* satis *perdere* hoc *quam* totum.

B. Sic *est*. Alcumista *dejerabat* nunquam impositum fuisse sibi *sic*. Nunc *errore* deprehenso *cætera* fore *tutiora*, et *sese* farturum *hoc* dispendii *magno cum fœnore*. Vitris *mutatis*, officina *instaurata est* tertio. *Alcumista* admonebat *rem* successuram *felicius*, si *mitteret* aliquot *aureos* dono *virgini* matri, *quæ in the vessels*, (for *now* the Alcumist *had spent* also *all* that) *another* pretence *was found out*, to wit, *that the glasses* which *he had used*, had not been *tempered* as *they ought*. For *as* a mercury *is not made* out of *any* wood, *so* gold *is not made* with any *glasses*. By how much *the more* was *laid out*, by so much *the less* had he a mind *to desist*.

So *gamesters* use to do; *as though* it were not *much* better *to lose* that *than* all.

So *it is*. The Alcumist *swore* that he was never imposed on *so*. Now *the mistake* being discovered, *the rest* would be *safer*, and *that he* would make up *this* loss *with great advantage*. The glasses *being changed*, the forge *was furnished* a third time. *The Alcumist* put him in mind, *that the thing* would succeed *more happily*, if *he sent* some *crowns* as a present *to the virgin* mother, *who* is worshipped, *as* you know *at*

colitur,

colitur, *ut* ſcis, *Paraliis*, nam *artem* eſſe *ſacram* neque *rem geri* proſpere, *abſque* favore *numinum*. Id *conſilium* vehementer *placuit* Balbino *pio* homini, *ut* qui *prætermitteret* nullum *diem* quin *perageret* divinam rem. *Alcumiſta* ſuſcepit *religioſam* profectionem, *nimirum*, in proximum *oppidum*, atque *ibi* decoxit *pecuniam* in ganeis. *Reverſus* domum *nunciat* ſibi eſſe *ſummum* ſpem, *negotium* ſucceſſurum *ex ſententia*, adeo *divam* viſam *annuere* ſuis votis. *Ubi* ſudatum eſſet *jam* multo tempore, *ac* ne mica *quidem* auri *naſceretur* uſquam, *reſpondit* Balbino *expoſtulanti*, nihil tale *unquam accidiſſe* ſibi *in vita*, experto *artem* toties, *nec* poſſe *conjectare* latis *quid* eſſet *cauſa*. Quum *divinatum eſſet* diu, *tandem* illud *venit* in mentem *Balbini* num *prætermiſiſſet* quo die *audire* ſacrum, *aut* dicere *horarias* preces, *quas vocant*. Nam *nihil* ſuccedere *his* omiſſis. *Ibi* impoſtor *inquit*, me miſerum! *Paralia*, for *the art* was *ſacred*, nor *would the thing be managed* ſucceſſfully *without* the favor *of the ſaints*. That *advice* mightily *pleaſed* Balbinus, *a pious* man, *as* who *omitted* no *day*, but *he performed* divine ſervice. *The Alcumiſt* undertook *the religious* journey, *to wit*, into the next *town*, and *there* he ſpent *the money* in taverns. *Being returned* home, *he tells him*, that he had *the greateſt* hopes *that the buſineſs* would ſucceed *to their mind*, ſo *the ſaint* ſeemed *to agree* to his prayers. *When* he had ſweat *now* a long time, *and* not a bit *indeed* of gold *was produced* any where, *he anſwered* Balbinus, *expoſtulating*, that no ſuch thing *had ever happened* to him *in his life*, having tried *his art* ſo often; *nor* could he *gueſs* well *what* was *the reaſon*. When *they had gueſſed* a long time, *at length* that *came* into the mind *of Balbinus*, whether *he had omitted* any day *to hear* maſs, *or* to ſay *the horary* prayers, *as they call them*. For *nothing* would ſucceed, *theſe* being omitted. *There* the cheat *ſays*, woe's me! *that* was done *through forgetfulneſs* once *and* again: *And* lately *riſing* from *a long* feaſt, *I forgot* to ſay *the ſalutation* of the virgin. *Then* Balbinus *ſays*, no wonder, *if*

id

id admissum est *per oblivionem* semel *atque* iterum, *et* nuper *furgens* a *prolixo* convivio, *oblitus fum* dicere *salutationem* virginis. *Tum* Balbinus *inquit*. Non mirum, *si* tanta *res* non succedit. *Artifex* recipit, *pro* duobus, *sacris* prætermissis, *auditurum* duodecim, *et* pro *unica* salutatione *repositurum* decem. *Cum* pecunia *deficisset* prodigum *alcumistam* subinde, *nec* causæ *petendi* suppeterent, *tandem* commentus est *hanc* technam; *rediit* domum *admodum* exanimatus; *ac* lamentabili *voce*, perii, *inquit*, funditus, *Balbine*, perii, *actum est* de capite meo. *Balbinus* obstupuit, *et* avebat *scire* causam *tanti* mali. *Aulici* suboderati sunt, *inquit*, quod *egimus*; nec *expecto* aliud *quam* ut *mox* deducar *in carcerem*. Ad hanc vocem *Balbinus* expalluit *serio*. Nam *scis* apud nos *esse* capitale, *si* quis *exerceat* alcumisticam *absque* permissu *principis*. Ille *pergit*. Non metuo *mortem*, inquit, *utinam* illa *contingat*; so great *a thing* does not succeed. *The artist* promises *for* two *masses* omitted, *that he would hear* twelve, *and* for *one* salutation, *would pay* ten. *When* money *failed* the prodigal *Alcumist* now and then, *and no* pretences *for asking* occured, *at length* he invented *this trick*; *he returned* home *very much* frighted; *and* with a lamentable *voice*, I am undone, *says he*, utterly, *Balbinus*, I am undone, *there is an end* of my life. *Balbinus* was amazed, *and* desired *to know* the cause *of so great a* calamity. *The courtiers* have smelt out, *says he*, what *we have done*; nor *do I expect* any thing else *than* that *by and by* I shall be carried *to prison*. At this saying, *Balbinus* was pale *in good earnest*. For *you know* with us *it is* capital, *if* any one *exercises* the alcumistic art, *without* the permission *of the Prince*. He *goes on*. I do not fear *death*, saith he, *I wish* that *may befal me*: I fear *something* more cruel. *He says* to him, asking *what* it was, *I shall be carried* some whither *into a tower*; there *I shall be forced* for *all* my life, *to work* for those *for whom* I have no mind. *Is there* any *death* which *ought not* to be *more valuable* than *such* a life? *There* the matter *was examined* in consultation. *Balbinus*, because *he understood* metuo

metuo *quiddam* crudelius. *Inquit* roganti *quid* esset, *rapiar* aliquo *in turrim*; illic *cogar* per *omnem* vitam *laborare* illis *quibus* non libet. *An* est ulla *mors*, quæ *non debeat* esse *potior* quam *talis* vita? *Ibi* res *ventilata est* consultatione. *Balbinus* quoniam *callebat* artem rhetoricam, *pulsavit* omnes *status* si *qua* periculum *posset* vitari. *Non potes* inficiari *crimen*? inquit. *Nequaquam*, ait *ille*. Res *sparsa est* inter *regios* satellites; *et* habent *argumenta*, quæ *non possunt* dilui. *Nec* poterat *factum* quidem *defendi* ob *manifestam* legem. *Cum* multis *adductis* in medium, *videretur* nihil *firmi* præsidii, *tandem* alcumista, *cui erat* jam *opus* præsenti *pecunia*, inquit, *nos*, Balbine, *agimus* lentis *consiliis*; atqui *res* poscit *præsens* remedium. Arbitror *adfuturos* jam, *qui* abripiant *me* in malem *rem*. *Denique* cum *nihil* occurreret *Balbino*, tandem *alcumista* inquit, *nec* quidquam occurrit *mi*-

the art of rhetoric, *run over* all *his topics*, if *any way* the danger *could* be avoided. *Cannot you* deny *the crime*? says he. *By no means*, says *he*. The thing *is spread* among *the King's* guards; *and* they have *proofs* which *cannot* be confuted. *Nor* could *the fact* indeed *be defended*, because of *a plain* law. *When* after many thing *produced* betwixt them, *there appeared* nothing *of good* security, *at length* the alcumist, *who had* now *need* of present *money*, says, *we*, Balbinus, *act* by slow *counsels*: but *the thing* requires *a present* remedy. I suppose *they will be here* presently, *that* will hurry *me* into an evil condition. *Lastly* when *nothing* occured *to Balbinus*, at length *the alcumist* says, *nor* does any thing occur *to me*, nor *do I see* any thing left, unless *that* I die *bravely*, unless *perhaps* this *please you*, which *alone* is left, *useful* rather *than* honorable, *but* that *necessity* is *a hard* weapon. *You know*, quoth he, *that this* sort *of men* are *greedy* of money; *and therefore* may *be corrupted* more easily *to be silent*. Although *it be* a hard case *to give* to those *rascals* to spend, *yet* as *matters* now *are*, I see *nothing* better. *The same thing* seemed good *to Balbinus*, and *he counted out* thirty *pieces*

hi,

ki, nec *video* quidquam *supereſſe*, niſi *ut* peream *fortiter*; niſi *forte* hoc *placet*, quod *unum* ſupereſt *utile* magis *quam* honeſtum *niſi* quod *neceſſitas* eſt *durum* telum. *Scis* inquit. *hoc* genus *hominum* eſſe *avidum* pecuniæ; *eoque* poſſe *corrumpi* facilius *ut ſileant*; quamvis *ſit* durum *dare* illis *furci feris* quod profundant, *tamen* ut *res* nunc *ſunt* video *nihil* melius. *Idem* viſum eſt *Balbino*, ac *numeravit* triginta *aureos*, quibus *redimeret* ſilentium.

A. Liberalitas *Balbini* eſt *mira*.

B. Imo *citius extudiſſes* dentem *ab eo* quam *nummum* in honeſta re. *Sic* proſpectum eſt *alcumiſtæ*, cui nihil erat periculi, *niſi* quod *non haberet* quod daret *amicæ*.

A. Demiror *nihil eſſe naſi Balbino* in tantum.

B. Heic *tantum* caret *naſo*, naſutiſſimus *in cæteris*. Rurſum *fornax* inſtruitur *nova* pecunia, *ſed* precatiuncula *præmiſſa* ad virginem *matrem*, ut *faveret* cœptis. *Jam* totus *annus* exierat *dum* illo

of gold, whereby *he might purchaſe* ſilence.

The liberality *of Balbinus* is *wonderful*.

Nay, *you would ſooner have got* a tooth *from him* than *a piece of money* in an honeſt matter. *Thus* proviſion was made *for the alcumiſt*, who was in no danger, *but* that *he had not* to give *to his Miſs*.

I wonder *Balbinus ſhould have no ſenſe* to ſuch a degree.

Here *only* he wants *ſenſe*, being ſenſible enough *in other things*. Again *the furnace* is fitted up *with new* money, *but* with a prayer *put up firſt* to the virgin *mother*, that *ſhe would favor* their undertakings. *Now* a whole *year* was gone, *whilſt* he *pretending* now *this*, then

cauſante

cauſante nunc *hoc*, nunc *illud*, luditur opera, *et* impenſa *perit*. Interim *extitit* quidam *ridiculus* caſus.

A. Quiſnam ?

B. Alcumiſta *habuit* furtivam *conſuetudinem* cum *uxore* cujuſdam *aulici ;* maritus, *concepta* ſuſpicione, *cæpit* obſervare *hominem*. Tandem *cum* nunciatum eſſet *illi*, ſacrificum *eſſe* in cubiculo, *rediit* domum *præter* expectationem, *pullat* oſtium.

A. Quid *facturus* homini ?

B. Quid ! *nihil* ſuave, *aut* occiſurus erat *aut* exſecturus. *Ubi* maritus *inſtans* minitaretur *ſe* effracturum *oſtium* vi *ni* uxor *aperiret*, trepidatum eſt *magnopere*, et *aliquod* præſentaneum *conſilium* circumſpicitur. *Nec* erat *aliud*, quam *quod* res *ipſa* dabat. *Abjecit* tunicam, *ac* dejecit *ſeſe* per *feneſtram anguſtam*, non *ſine* periculo, *nec* ſine *vulnere*, ac *fugit*. Scis *tales* fabulas *ſpargi* illico; *itaque* permanavit *et* ad Balbinum ; *atque* artifex *divinaret* id fore.

that, his labor is loſt, *and* the the expenſe *thrown away*. In the mean time *there happened* a certain *comical* adventure.

What ?

The alcumiſt *had* a private *commerce* with *the wife* of a certain *courtier ;* the huſband *having conceived* a ſuſpicion, *began* to watch *the fellow*. At laſt *when* it was told *him*, that the prieſt *was* in the bedchamber, *he returned* home *contrary to* their expectations, *knocks* at the door.

What *was he for doing* with the fellow :

What ! *nothing* pleaſant, *either* he would have killed him, *or* have gelded him. *When* the huſband *being very earneſt*, threatened *that he* would break *the door* by force, *unleſs* the wife *opened it*, they trembled *mightily*, and *ſome* preſent *contrivance* is conſidered of. *Nor* was there *any other* than *what* the thing *itſelf* offered. *He ſtript off* his waiſtcoat, *and* threw *himſelf* through *a narrow window*, nor *without* danger, *nor* without *a wound*, and *fled*, you know *that ſuch* ſtories *are ſpread* preſently ; *therefore* it came *alſo* to Balbinus, *and* the artiſt *had gueſſed* that it would be.

A. Heic

A. Heic *itaque* tenetur *medius*.

B. Imo *elapsus est* hinc *felecius* quam *e cubiculo*. Audi *technam* hominis. *Balbinus* nihil expostulabat, *sed* nubilo *vultu* indicabat *se* non ignorare *quod* ferebatur *vulgo*. Ille *noverat* Balbinum *esse* pium *virum*, pene dixerim *superstitiosum* in nonnullis ; *et* qui *sunt* tales *facile* condonant *supplici* in peccato *quam vis* magno. *Itaq ;* injicit mentionem *de successu* negotii *data opera*, queritans *non succederet* ut *soleret*, aut *vellet ;* addebat *se* vehementer *mirari* quid *esset* causa. *Ibi* Balbinus *commotus* per occasionem, *qui* videbatur *alioqui* destinasse *silentium*, et *erat* qui *commoveretur* facile. *Non est* obscurum, *inquit* quod *obstet*, peccata *obstant* quo minus succedat, *quod* convenit *tractari* pure *a puris*. Ad hanc vocem *artifex* procubuit *in genua*, subinde *tundens* pectus, *lachrymabili vultu* ac *voce* inquit, *dixisti* verissimum, *Balbine ;* peccata, *inquam*, obstant ; *sed* mea

Here *therefore* he is held *by the middle*.

Nay, *he slipped* hence *more luckily* than *out of the bedchamber*. Hear *the trick* of the fellow. *Balbinus* did not expostulate at all, *but* by his cloudy *countenance* shewed *that he* was not ignorant of *what* was reported *commonly*. He *knew* Balbinus *was* a pious *man*, I may almost say *superstitious* in some things, *and* they who *are* such, *easily* forgive *one that begs pardon* in a fault, *never so* great. *Wherefore* he makes mention *of the success* of the business, *on purpose ;* complaining *that it did not succeed* as *it used*, or *he wished ;* He added *that he* very much *wondered* what *was* the reason. *There Balbinus being moved* upon the occasion, *who* seemed *otherwise* to have intended *silence*, and *he was one* who *was moved* easily. *It is not* obscure, *quoth he*, what *hinders*, sins *hinder* it from succeeding, *which* it is fit *should be handled* purely *by the pure*. At this saying *the artist* fell *upon his knees*, now and then *smiting* his breast *with a lamentable countenance* and *voice*, says, *you have said* very true, *Balbinus*, sins, *I say*, hinder, *but* my *sins*, not *yours :* For *I shall not be ashamed* to confess *my* filthiness *to you*, as *to a most holy* priest. *The weakness* of the flesh *had*

peccata,

peccata, nôn *tua ;* nam *non pudebit me* confiteri *meam* turpitudinem *apud te*, velut *apud sanctissimum* sacerdotem. *Infirmitas* carnis *viceràt* me. *Satanas* pertraxerat *me* in *suos* laqueos, *et* O me miserum ! *è sacrifico* factus sum *adulter*. Tamen *hoc* munus, *quod* misimus *virgini* matri *non periit* omnino. *Perieram* certo *exitio*, ni *illa* succurrisset. *Jam* maritus *affringebat* fores, *fenestra* erat *arctior* quam *ut* possem *elabi ;* in *tam* presentaneo *periculo*, venit in mentem *sanctissimæ* virginis ; *procidi* in genua *obtestatus sum*, si *munus* fuisse *gratum*, ut *opitularetur*. Nec mora, *repeto* fenestram, *(nam* sic *necessitas* urgebat) *et* reperi *amplam* satis *ad effugium*.

A. Credidit Balbinus *istis ?*

B. Credidit ! *imo* ignovit, *etiam*, et *admonuit* religiose, *ne præberet* se *ingratum* beatissimæ *virgini*. Rursus *pecunia* numerata est *danti* fidem *se* rem *pure* posthac.

conquered me. *Satan* had drawn *me* into *his* snares, *and* O woe's me ! *of a priest*, I am become *a cuckoldmaker*. Yet *this* present, *which* we sent *to the virgin* mother *was not lost* altogether. I *had perished* by certain *destruction*, unless *she* had succored me. *Now* the husband *was breaking* the door; *the window* was *straighter* than *that* I could *get out*. In *so* imminent *a danger*, I bethought me *of the most holy* virgin ; *I fell* upon my knees, *I besought her*, if *the present* was *acceptable*, that *she would help me*. Without delay, *I go again* to the window, *(for* so *necessity* obliged me) *and* I found it *large* enough *for an escape*.

Did Balbinus believe *those things ?*

Believe ! *nay*, he forgave him *too*, and *advised him* religiously, *that he should not shew* himself *ungrateful* to the most blessed *virgin*. Again *money* was paid him, *giving* his promise *that he* would manage *this holy* affair *purely* for the future.

A. Quis

A. Quis *finis* tandem?

B. Fabula *eſt* perlonga; *ſed* ego *abſolvam* paucis. *Cum* luſiſſet *hominem* diu *ejuſmodi commenti*, et *extorſiſſet* non mediocrem *vim* pecuniæ *ab eo*, tandem *venit* qui *noverat* nebulonem *a puero*. Is *facile* divinans *illum* agere *idem* apud *Balbinum*, quod *agerat nuſquam* non, *aggreditur* eum *clam*; exponit *qualem* artificem *foverat* ſuæ domi; *monet* ut ablegeret *hominem* quam primum, *ni mallet* ipſum *fugere* aliquando *compilatis* ſcriniis.

A. Quid *Balbinus* hic? *videlicet*, curavit *hominum* conjiciendum *in carcerem*.

B. In *carcerem!* imo, *numeravit* viaticum, *obſecrans* per omnia ſacra, *ne effutiret* quod *accidiſſet*: Et *ſapuit* mea *ſententia* quidem, *qui* maluerit hoc *quam* eſſe *fabula* condiviorum, *et* fori *deinde* venire *in periculum* confiſcationis.

What was *the upſhot* at laſt?

The ſtory *is* very long, *but* I *finiſh it* in a few words. *After* he had played upon *the man* a long time *with ſuch inventions*, and *had got* no ſmall *quantity* of money *from him*, at length *there came one* who *had known* the knave *from a child*. He *eaſily* gueſſing *that he* was doing *the ſame thing* with *Balbinus*, which *he had been doing* every where elſe, *goes* to him *privately*, tells him *what* an artiſt *he maintained* in his houſe; *he adviſes him* to diſmiſs *the man* as ſoon as may be, *unleſs he had rather have* him *run away* ſome time after *he had robbed* his cheſts.

What did *Balbinus* here? *to wit*, he took care *the fellow* was thrown *into the gaol*.

Into *the gaol!* Nay, *he paid him* money for his journey, *beſeeching him* by all that was ſacred, *that he would not blab*, what *had happened*; and *he was wiſe* in my *opinion* truly, *who* choſe this rather *than* be *the ſtory* of feaſts, *and and* the market, *and then* come *in danger* of

confiscationis. *Nam erat* nihil periculi *imposloris*, tenebat *tantum* artis, *quantum* quivis *asenus*, et *impostera* in hoc genere *est* favorabilis. *Quod* si intentasset *crimen* furti, *unctio* reddebat *eum* tutum *a suspendio*; neque *quisquam alat* lubens *talem* in *carcere* gratis.

tion, *for here was* no danger *of the cheat*, he understood *as much* of the art *as* any *ass*, and *cheating* in this kind *is* favored. *But if* he had laid against him *the crime* of felony, *his unction* rendered *him* secure *from hanging*; nor *would any one maintain* willingly *such a fellow* in *the gaol* for nothing.

A. Miserescceret me *Balbini*, nisi *ipse* gauderet *deludi*.

I should pity *Balbinus*, unless *he* loved *to be deluded*.

B. Nunc *properandum est*, in aulam; *alias* referam *multo* stultiora *etiam* his.

Now *I must hasten* to court; *some other time* I will tell you *much* more foolish things *even* than these.

A. Cum *vacabis*, et *audiam* lubens, *et* pensabo fabula.

When *you shall be at leisure*, I both *shall hear you* gladly, *and* requite *story* with story.

HIPPOPLANUS.

HIPPOPLANUS.

A. IMMORTALEM *Deum!* quam torve intuetur *noſter* Phædrus, *et* ſubinde *ſuſpicit* in cœlum! *adoriar.* Quid *novæ* rei *accidit,* Phædre?

B. Quamobrem *interrogas* iſtuc, *Aule?*

A. Quoniam *videris* mihi *factus* Cato *e Phædro;* eſt *tanta* ſeveritas *in vultu.*

B. Non *mirum,* amice, *confeſſus ſum* modo *mea* peccata.

A. Phy! *jam* deſino *mirari,* ſed *age* mihi *bona fide,* confeſſus es *omnia?*

B. Omnia *quidem* quæ *veniebant* in mentem, *unico* duntaxat *excepto.*

A. Cur *reticuiſti* hoc *unum?*

B. Quia *nondum potuit* diſplicere *mihi.*

IMMORTAL *God!* how gravely looks *our* Phædrus, and now and then *looks up* to heaven! *I will accoſt him.* What *new* thing *has happened,* Phædrus?

Why *do you aſk* that, *Aulus?*

Becauſe *you ſeem* to me *to have become* a Cato *of a Phædrus;* there is *ſo much* ſeverity *in your countenance.*

No *wonder,* friend, *I have confeſſed* juſt now *my* ſins.

Pugh! *now* I give over *wondering,* but *come* tell me *in good faith,* have you confeſſed *all?*

All *indeed* which *came* into my mind, *one* only *excepted.*

Why *did you conceal* this *one?*

Becauſe *it could not yet* diſpleaſe *me,*

A. Oportet

A. Oportet *esse* suave *peccatum.*

It must *be* a sweet *sin.*

B. Nescio *an* sit *peccatum*, sed *si* vacas, *audies.*

I know not *whether* it be *a sin*, but *if* you are at leisure, *you shall hear.*

A. Audiam *equidem* lubens.

I will hear it *indeed* willingly.

B. Scis *quanta* impostura *sit* apud nostros *in his* qui *vendunt* aut *locant* equos.

You know *what abundance* of cheating *there is* with our countrymen *among those* who *sell* or *let out* horses.

A. Scio *plus* quam *vellem*, delusus *non* semel *ab iis.*

I know *more* than *I would*, having been cheated *not* once only *by them.*

B. Iter *nuper*, incidit *mihi*, cum *prolixum* satis, *tum etiam* accelerandum. *Adeo* quendam *ex illis*, quem *dixisses* minime *malum* ejus *generis*, et *nonnihil* amicitiæ *etiam* intercedebat *mihi cum homine.* Narro *mihi esse* seriam *rem, opus esse* præstrenuo *equo ; si unquam* præbuisset *se* bonum *virum* mihi, *nunc* præstaret. *Ille* pollicetur *se* acturum *mecum* sic, *ut* ageret *cum* suo *charissimo* fratre.

A journey *lately* happened *to me* both *long* enough *and also* to be hastened. *I go* to one *of them*, whom *you would have said to be* the least *bad* of that *sort*, and *something* of friendship *too* there was betwixt *me and the man.* I tell him *I have* some weighty *business*, *had need* of a very stout *horse ;* if *ever* he had shewn *himself* a good *man* to me *that now* he would do it. *He* promises me *that he* would deal *with me* so, *as* he would deal *with* his *most dear* brother.

B. Fortassis *impositurus* et *fratri.*

Perhaps *he would have imposed* likewise *upon his brother.*

B. Inducit *instabulum*, jubet *ut elegam* ex

He leads me *into the stable*, bids me *choose* out of all *the*

omnibus

omnibus *equis* quemcumq ; *vellem*. Tandem *unus* arridebat *plus* cæteris. *Ille* probat *meum* judicium, *degerans* eum *equum* expertitum esse *frequenter* a multis ; *se* maluisse *servare* eum *singulari* amico, *quam* addicere *ignotis*. Conventum est *de pretio*, pecunia *numeratur* præsens. *Conscendo*. Equus *gestiebat* mira *alacritate* in egressu ; *dixisses* esse *feroculum*, nam *erat* obesulus, *et* pulchellus. *Ubi* equitassem *jam* sesquihoram, *sensi* plane *lassum*, nec posse *impelli* quidem *calcaribus*. Audieram *tales* ali *ab illis* ad impostūram, *quos* judicares *insignes* e specie, *cæterum* impatientissimos *laboris*. Ego *continuo* mecum, *captus sum ;* age *referam* par *pari*, ubi *redivero* domum.

B. Quod *consilii* capiebas *heic*, eques *absque* equo ?

A. Id *quod* res *dabat*. Deflexi *in proximum* *horses* whichsoever *I would*. At length *one* pleased me *more* than the rest. *He* approves of *my* judgment, *swearing* that that *horse* had been desired *frequently* by many ; *that he* chose rather *to keep* him *for a particular* friend, *than* part with him *to strangers*. We agreed *about the price*, the money *is paid down* presently. *I mount*. The horse *pranced* with wonderful *alacrity* in setting out ; *you would have said* that he was *mettlesome*, for *he was* pretty fat *and* handsome. *When* I had rid *now* an hour and a half, *I perceived him* quite *tired*, and that he could not *be got on* truly *with the spurs*. I had heard *that such* were kept *by them* for cheating, *which* you would judge *fine ones* by their appearance, *but* very unable to bear *labor*. I said *presently* with myself, *I am catched ;* well *I will return* like *for like*, when *I return* home.

What *course* did you take *here*, a horseman *without* a horse *?*

That *which* the thing *offered*, I turned off *into the next* vicum ;

vicum ; *illic* depoſui equum *apud* quendam *notum* mihi, *et* conduxi *alterum ;* profectus ſum *quo* deſtinarem, *reverſus ſum* reddo *conductitium* equum ; *reperio* meum *ſophiſtam*, ut *erat*, obeſum *et* pulchre *requietum*, *vectus* eo, *redeo* ad impoſtorem, *rogo* ut *aleret* aliquot *dies* in ſuo ſtabulo, *donec* repetiero. *Percunctatur* quam *commode* geſſerit *me*. Ego *dejero* per *omnia* ſacra, *me nunquam* conſcendiſſe *tergum* felicioris *equi* in vita, *volaſſe* potius *quam* ambulaſſe, *nec ſenſiſſe* laſſitudinem *tam longo* itinere, *nec* factum *pilo*, macriorem *ob laborem*. Cum *perſuaſeram* illi *hæc* eſſe *vera*, cogitabat *tacitus ſecum* illum *equum* eſſe alium, *quam* hactenus *ſuſpicatus eſſet*. Itaque *priuſquam* abirem, *rogabat* num *mihi equus* eſſet *venalis ;* primo *negabam*, quod *ſi* iter *incideret* denuo, *non foret* facile *nanſciſci* ſimilem ; *attamen nihil* eſſe *tam* charum *mihi*, quod *non* town : *There* I ſet up my horſe *with* one *that was known* to me, *and* hired *another ;* I went *whither* I had deſigned, *returned*, reſtore *my hired* horſe ; *I find* my *cheat*, as *he was* fat *and* finely *reſted ;* riding upon him, *I return* to the rogue : *I beg of him* that *he would keep him* ſome *days* in his ſtable, *till* I come for him again. *He aſks me* how *well* he carried *me*. I *ſwear* by *all that's* ſacred, *that I never* got upon *the back* of a better *horſe* in my life ; *that he flew* rather *than* paced, *and was not ſenſible of* wearineſs *in ſo long* a journey, *nor* made *a hair* the leaner *for his labor*. When *I had perſuaded* him *that theſe things* were *true*, he thought *ſilently with himſelf*, that *the horſe* was another ſort of one, *than* hitherto *he had ſuſpected him*. Therefore *before* I went away, *he aſked* me if *my horſe* was *to be ſold :* At firſt *I ſaid no*, becauſe *if* a journey *ſhould fall out* again, *it would not be* eaſy *to get* the like ; *but that nothing* was *ſo* dear *to me*, which *was not* to be ſold *for a large price ;* although *any one* ſhould deſire *to buy myſelf*, ſay I.

eſſet

esset venale *pretio largo*; etiamsi *quis* cuperet *emptum meipsum*, inquam.

A. Næ *tu agebas* Cretensem *pulchre* cum *Cretensi*.

B. Quid multis? *Non dimittit* me, *donec* indicarem. *Indicavi* non *paulo* pluris *quam* emeram. *Digressus* ab homine, *mox* suborno *qui* ageret *partem* hujus *fabulæ* mihi, *pulchre* instructum *et* edoctum. *Is* ingressus *domum* inclamat *locatorem*, ait sibi opus esse *insigni equo* et *egregie* patienti *laboris*. Alter *ostendit* multos, *et* prædicat *pessimum quemque* maxime; *non laudat* illum *solum*, quem *vendiderat* mihi, *quoniam* existimabat *vere* talem, *qualem* prædicaverat. *At* alter *illico* rogat *num* et ille *esset* venalis. *Locator* primum *obticescere* atque *prædicaret* alios *ambitiose*. Cum *iste*, cæteris *probatis* utcunque, *semper ageret* de illo uno, *tandem* locator *apud se*, judici-

Truly *you acted* the Cretian *finely* with *the Cretian*.

What needs many words? *He does not dismiss* me *till* I set my price. *I set him* at not *a little* more *than* I had bought him for. *Being gone* from the man, *by and by* I suborn one, *who* should act *a part* of this *play* for me, *well* instructed *and* taught. *He* entered *the house*, calls upon *the jockey*, he says that he had need *of a very good horse*, and *excellently* capable of enduring *labor*. The other *shews him* many, *and* commends *every the worst horse* most. *He does not commend* him *alone*, which *he had sold* to me, *because* he thought him *truly* such, *as* I had commended him for. *But* the other *presently* asks *whether* he too *was* to be sold. *The jockey* at first *was silent*, and *commended* others *mightily*. When *he*, the rest *being approved of* in some measure, *always treated* about that alone; *at last* the jockey says *to himself*, my judgment *of that horse* plainly

um meum *de illo equo* plane *fefellit* me. Siquidem *hic* peregrinus *ſtatim* agnovit *hunc* inter *omnes*. Cum *ille* inſtaret, *tandem*, inquit, *hic* eſt *venalis*, ſed *fortaſſe* deterreberis *pretio*. Pretium, *inquit* ille, *non eſt* magnum, *ſi* dignitas *rei* reſpondeat. *Indica*. Indicavit *aliquanto* pluris, *quam* indicaram *ipſi*, captans et *hoc* lucrum. *Tandem* convenit *de pretio*; ſatis magna *arrha* datur, *nempe* regalis *aureus*, ne *qua* ſuſpicio *ſimulatæ* emptionis *incideret*. Emptor *jubet* pabulum *dari* equo. *Ait* ſe *redi turum* mox *et* abductu rum. *Dat* etiam *drachmam* ſtabulario. *Ego*, ſimul atque *cognovi* pactionem *eſſe* firmam *ſic* ut *non poſſet* recindi, *cedo* rurſus *ad locatorem* armatus *ocreis* et *calcaribus*. Clamo *anhelus*, ille *adeſt*, rogat *quid* velim. *Meus equus adornetur*, illico, *inquam* nam *proficiſcendum eſſe* veſtigio *ob* maximе *feriam* rem. *Atqui* modo, *inquit*, mandabas *deceived* me: Since *this* ſtranger *immediately* knew *him* among *them all*. When *he* urged him, *at laſt*, ſays he, *he* is *to be ſold*, but *perhaps* you will be frighted *with the price*. The price, *ſays* he, *is not* great, *if* the worth *of the thing* anſwer. *Set your price*. He ſet him *at ſomething* more *than* I had ſet him *at to him*, catching alſo *at this* gain. *At length* they agreed *about the price*; a good large *earneſt penny* is given, *to wit*, a royal *crown*, leſt any ſuſpicion *of a counterfeit* purchaſe *ſhould happen*. The buyer *orders* hay *to be given* to the horſe. *He ſays*, that he *will return* preſently, *and* take him away. *He gives* alſo *a ſixpence* to the hoſtler. *I*, as ſoon as *I knew* the bargain *was* firm, *ſo* that *it could not* be broken, *returned* again *to the jockey*, dreſſed *in my boots* and *ſpurs*, I call *out of breath*, he *comes*, aſks me *what* I would have. *Let my horſe be got ready* preſently, *ſay I*, for *I muſt go* immediately *upon* a very *ſerious* affair. *But* juſt now, *quoth he*, you ordered *that* I ſhould keep *your* horſe *ſome* days: *True*, ſay I, *but* buſineſs *is fallen in my way*

ut

ut aleram *tuum* equum aliquot *dies: Verum*, inquam *sed* negotium *objectum est* præter *expectationem*, idque *regium*, quod *patitur* nullam *dilationem*. Hic *ille*, Eliges *ex omnibus* quem *voles*; non potes *habere* tuum. *Rogo* quamobrem? *Quoniam*, inquit, *venditus est*. Ibi *simulata* magna *perturbatione*, inquam *Superi prohibeant* quod *dicis*. Hoc *itinere* objecto, *non venderem* eum *equum*, etiamsi *quis* numerat *quadruplum*. Incipio *rixam*, clamo *me* perditum. *Tandem* et ille *incaluit*. Quid opus, *inquit*, jurgiis? *Indicasti* equum, *ego vendidi*; si *numero* pretium, *habes* nihil *quod agas* mecum. *Sunt* leges *in hac urbe: non potes* compellere *me* ad exhibendum *equum*. Cum clamassem *diu*, aut *exhiberet* equum, *aut* emptorem; *tandem* iratus *numerat pretium*. Emeram *quindecim*, aureis. *Æstimaram* vi-

besides *my expectation*, and that *the King's*, which *admits* no *delay*. Here *he said*, you may choose *out of all*, which *you will*, you cannot *have* your own: *I ask*, what for? *Because*, says he, *he is sold*. There *pretending* a great *disturbance*, I say, *God forbid*, what *you say*. This *journey* being fallen out, *I would not sell* that *horse*, although *any one* would pay me *four times the worth*. I begin *a scolding*, I cry out *that I* am undone. *At length* he too *grew hot*. What need, *quoth he*, of all this bawling: *you set a price on* your horse. *I have sold him*, if *I pay you* your price, *you have* nothing *that you can do* with me. *There are* laws *in this city: You cannot* compel *me* to produce *the horse*. After I had bawled *a long time*, either *that he should produce* the horse, *or* the buyer, *he pays me my price*. I had bought him *for fifteen* crowns. *I had valued him* at twenty six, *he* had valued him *at thirty two*. He thought *to himself*, it is better *to make* this advantage, *than* to return *the horse*. I go away *like* one grieved, *and* scarce *appeased* with the money *given*

ginti

ginti ſex, *ille* æſtimarat *triginta duobus*. Cogitabat *apud ſe*; præſtat *facere* hoc lucri, *quam* reddere *equum*. Abeo *ſimilis* dolenti, *ac* vix *placatus* pecuniam *data*. Ille *rogat* ut *boni conſulam*, ſe *penſaturum* hoc incommodi *in aliis rebus*. Sic *impoſitum eſt* impoſtori. *Habet* equum *nullius* pretii. *Expectat* ut *qui* dedit *arrham*, veniat *numeratum* pecuniam; *at* nemo *venit* nec *unquam* venturus eſt.

A. Interim *nunquam expoſtulavit* tecum?

B. Qua *fronte* aut *quo* jure *faceret* id? *Convenit* quidem *ſemel* atque *iterum*. Conqueſtus eſt *de fide* emptoris. *Verum* ego expoſtulavi *ultro* cum homine *dicens* illum *dignum* eo malo *qui* ſpoliavit *me* tali *equo* præpropera *venditione*. Hoc *eſt* crimen *tam bene* collocatum *mea ſententia*, ut *non poſſim* inducere *animum* confiteri.

me. *He begs* that I *would take in good part*, that *he would make amends for* this inconvenience *in other things*. *So I cheated* the cheater. *He has* a horſe *of no* value. *He expects* that *he who* gave *the earneſt penny*, may come *to pay* his money; *but* nobody *comes*, nor *ever* will come.

In the mean time *did he never expoſtulate* with you?

With what *front* or *with what* right *could he do* it? *He met me* indeed *once* and *again*. He complained *of the honeſty* of the buyer. *But* I expoſtulated *of my own accord* with the man, *ſaying* that he *was worthy* of that misfortune, *who* had robbed *me* of ſuch *a horſe*, by too haſty *ſelling of him*. This *is* a crime *ſo well* placed, *in my opinion*, that *I cannot* bring *my mind* to confeſs it.

A. Ego

A. Ego poſcerem *ſtatuam* mihi, *ſi* deſignaſſem *aliquid* tale.

B. Neſcio *an* loqueris *ex animo :* tamen *addis animum* mihi, *quo* magis libeat *facere ſucum* talibus.

I ſhould demand *a ſtatue* for myſelf, *if* I had contrived *any* ſuch thing.

I know not *whether* you ſpeak *from your heart :* Yet *you give encouragement* to me, *that* I have the more mind *to put the trick* upon ſuch fellows.

CONVIVIUM FABULOSUM.

Polymythus, Gelaſinus, Eutrapelus, Aſtæus, Phylythlus, Philogelos, Euglottus, Lerochares, Adoleſches.

A. UT *non decet* bene inſtitutam *civitatem* eſſe *ſine* legibus *ac* principe, *ita* nec *oportet* convivium.

Ge. Iſtuc *vero* perplacet, *ut* unus *reſpondeam* nomine *totius* populi.

Po. Heus *puer*, adſer *huc* talos, *horum ſuffragiis* regnum *decernetur* cuicunque *Jupiter*

AS *it does not become* a well ordered *ſtate* to be *without* laws *and* a Prince, *ſo* neither *does it become* a feaſt to be.

That *indeed* pleaſes us very well, *that* I alone *may anſwer* in the name *of the whole* people.

Soho, *boy*, bring *hither* the dice, *by their votes* the kingdom *ſhall be diſpoſed of* to whomſoever *Jupiter* ſhall ſafaverit.

faverit. *Euge!* Jupiter *favit* Eutrapelo. *Sortes* non fuere *cæcæ*. Magis idoneus *non poterat* eligi, *etiamsi* puncta *collecta fuissent* viritim *per* singulas *tribus*. Vulgo *jugatur* proverbium, *non* tam vanum *quàm* parum Latinum, *novus rex*, novus lex.

Eu. Quod *sit* felix *faustumque* huic convicio. *Primum* edico, *ne quis preferet* heic *præter* ridiculas *fabulas*. Cui deerit *fabula* multator *drachma*. Ea pecunia infumitor *in vinum*. Atque *extempore conficta habentur* in *legitimis* fabulis, *modo* probabile *et* decorum *servetur*. Si *nulli deerit* fabula, *duo pendunto* pretium *vini*, quorum *alter* dixerit *lepidissimam* alter *frigidissimam* fubulam. *Convivator esto* immunis *a sumptu* vini: *unus suppeditato* sumptum *ciborum*. Si *quid controversiæ* inciderit, *Gelasinus esto* arbiter *et* judex *hujus rei*. Si

vor. *Well done!* Jupiter *has favored* Eutrapelus. *The lots* were not *blind*. A more fit man *could not* have been chosen, *though* the votes *had been taken* man by man *through* every *tribe*. There is commonly *tossed about* a proverb, *not* so silly *as* it is bad Latin, *a new king*, a new law.

That which *may be* lucky *and fortunate* for this feast. *First* I proclaim *that nobody produce any thing* here *besides* comical *stories*. He that wants *a story*, let him be fined *sixpence*. Let that money be spent *in wine*. And *let things invented extempore be reckoned* among *lawful* stories, *provided* probability *and* decency *be preserved*. If *none shall want* a story, *let those two pay* the charge *of the wine*, whereof *the one* shall tell *the prettiest*, the other *the dullest* story. *Let the master of the feast be* free *from the charge* of the wine: *Let him alone bear* the charge *of the victuals*. If *any dispute* happen, *let Gelasinus be* the decider *and* judge *of that affair*. If *you* confirm *these things*, let them be established. *He that* will not *obey* the law,

vos

vos ſciveritis *hæc* rata funto. *Qui* noluerit *parere* legi, *abito* tamen *ſic*, ut *ſit* jus *faſque* redire *poſtridie* ad compotationem.

let him go, yet *ſo* that *it may be* lawful *and allowable for him* to return *the day after* to the club.

G. Volumus *legem* latam *a rege* eſſe *ratam* noſtris *ſuffragiis*, ſed *unde* circulus *fabularum* proficiſcetur?

We will *that the law* made *by our king* be *confirmed* by our *votes;* but *whence* ſhall the circle *of ſtories* proceed?

Eut. Unde *ni* a convivatore?

From whence *but* from the entertainer?

Aſ. Jureconſulti *negant* eſſe *legem* quæ *non ſit* æqua.

The lawyers *deny it* to be *a law* which *is not* juſt.

Eu. Aſſentior.

I aſſent to it.

At. At *tua lex* æquat *optimam* fabulam *peſſime*.

But *your law* equals *the beſt* ſtory *to the worſt*.

Eut. Ubi *voluptas* quæritur, *ibi* premoretur *non* minus *laudis*, qui *dicit* peſſime *quam* qui *optime*, velut *inter* cantores *nemo* voluptati eſt, *niſi* qui *cecinerit* aut *inſigniter* bene, *aut* gregie *male*. Nonne plures rident *audito* coccyge, *quam* luſcinia? *Heic* mediocritas *non habet* laudem.

Where *pleaſure* is ſought, *there* he deſerves *no* leſs *praiſe*, who *ſays* very badly *than* he who ſays *very well*, as *among* ſingers *no man* pleaſes, *unleſs* he that *ſings* either *notably* well, *or* extraordinary *ill*. Do not more laugh, *upon hearing* the cuckow, *than* the nightingale? *Here* indifference *has no* praiſe.

Aſ. At *cur* plectuntur *qui* auferunt *laudem?*

But *why* are they puniſhed *who* get *praiſe?*

Eut. Ne

Eut. Ne *nimia felicitas* provocat *aliquam* Nemesin *illis*, si *auferent* et *laudem* et *immunitatem* simul.

Left *excessive happiness* should provoke *some* Nemesis *against them*, if *they should get* both *praise* and *immunity* together.

As. Per Bromium *Minos ipse* nunquam *tulit* æquiorem *legem*.

By Bromius *Minos himself* never *made* a more reasonable *law*.

Phylyth. Feres *nullam* legem *de modo* bibendi?

Will you make *no* law *concerning the manner* of drinking?

Eut. Re *despecta*, sequar *exemplum* Agesilai *regis* Lacedæmoniorum.

The thing *being considered*, I will follow *the example* of Agesilaus, *King* of the Lacedemonians.

Phylyth. Quid *is fecit?*

What *did he?*

E. Cum *is* quodum pecuniore *delectus esset* vi[illegible]posiarchus, *arbitrio* talorum; *architriclino* rogante *quantum* vini *juberet* apponi *cuique*, inquit, *si* largior copia *vini* parata est, *data* cuique, *quantum* poposcerit; *si* malignior, *distributio* omnibus *ex æque*.

When *he* on a certain time *had been chosen* governor of a feast *at the pleasure* of the dice; *the master of the house* asking *how much* wine *he ordered* to be served up *to every one*, he says, *if* a large plenty *of wine* be provided, *give* to every one *as much as* he calls for; *if* a more sparing, *divide* to every one *alike*.

Phylyth. Quid sibi voluit *ille* Lacon *cum* diceret *hæc?*

What meant *that* Lacedemonian *when* he said *these things?*

Eut. Agebat *hoc* ut *convivium* neque esset *temulentum*, neque *rursum* querulum.

He meant *this* that *the feast* should neither be *drunken*, nor *again* quarrelsome.

Phylyth.

Phylyth. Quì ſic ?

Eut. Quia *ſunt* qui *gaudent* bibere *largius*, ſunt *qui* gaudent *parcius*. Reperiuntur et *abſtemii*, qualis *Romulus* dicitur *fuiſſe*. Itaque *ſi* vinum *datur* nulli *niſi* poſcenti, *primum* nemo *compellitur* ad bibendum, *et* tamen *deſiderant* nihil, *quibus* largior *potatio* eſt *grata*. Ita *ſit* ut *nemo* ſit *triſtis* in convivio. *Rurſus*, ſi *parcior* copia *vini* diſtribuitur *æquis* portionibus *in ſingulos*, habent *ſatis* qui *bibunt* moderatius, *neque* poteſt *quiſquam* obmurmurare *in æqualitate ;* quando *qui* hauſturus erat *largius*, componit *ſe* ad temperantiam *æquo* animo. *Si* hoc *exemplum* placet, *utar*, nam *volumus* hoc *eſſe* fabuloſum, *non* vinoſum *convivium*.

Phylyth. Quid *igitur* bibabat *Romulus ?*

Eut. Idem *quod* canes *bibunt*.

Phylyth. An non *iſtud* indignum *rege ?*

How ſo ?

Becauſe *there are ſome* who *love* to drink *plentifully*, there are others *who* love to drink *ſparingly*. There are likewiſe found *abſtemious* people, ſuch as *Romulus* is ſaid *to have been*. Therefore *if* wine *is given* to none *but* him that calls for it *firſt*, nobody *is forced* to drink, *and* yet *they want* nothing, *to whom* plentiful *drinking* is *agreeable*. So *it comes about* that *nobody* is *ſad* in the feaſt. *Again*, if *a leſs* quantity *of wine* is diſtributed *in equal* ſhares *to each*, they have *enough* that *drink* moderately, *nor* can *any one* murmur *in equality*, ſince *he that* would have drunk *plentifully*, compoſes *himſelf* to temperance *with a contented* mind. *If* this *example* pleaſes you, *I will uſe it*, for *we would have* this *to be* a ſtory telling, *not* a drunken *feaſt*.

What *then* drank *Romulus?*

The ſame *that* dogs *drink ?*

Is not *that* unworthy *of a king ?*

Eut. Nihil

Eut. Nihil *magis* quam *quod* reges *ſpirant* ære *communi* cum canibus, *niſi* quod *illud intereſt*, *rex* non bibit *eandem* aquam, *quam* canis *biberet*, ſed *canis* haurit *ærem* quem *rex* efflavit. *Et* viciſſem *rex* haurit *ærem* quem *canis* efflavit. *Alexander ille Magnus* tuliſſet *plus* gloriæ, *ſi* bibiſſet *cum canibus*. Nam *nihil* pejus *regi* qui *vigilat* tot millibus *hominum*, quam *vinolentia*. Cæterum *Romulum* fuiſſe *abſtemium*, apothegma *dictum* ab illo *non infeſtiviter* declarat. *Etenim* cum *quidam* videns *illum* abſtinere *a vino* dixiſſet, *vinum* futurum *vile*, ſi *omnes* biberent *quemadmodum* ille: Imo, *inquit*, tum *arbitror* fore *cariſſimum*, ſi *omnes* biberent *vinum* quemadmodum *ego*, nam *bibo* quantum *libet*.

No *more* than *that* kings *breathe* in the air *common* with dogs, *but* that *there is that difference*; *the king* does not drink *the ſame* water *which* the dog *drank*, but *the dog* draws in *the air* which *the king* breathed out. *And* again *the king* draws in *the air* which *the dog* breathed out. *Alexander the great* had got *more* glory, *if* he had drunk *with the dogs*. For *nothing* is worſe *for a king*, who *watches over* ſo many thouſand *men*, then *drunkenneſs*. But *that Romulus* was *abſtemious*, an apothegm *ſpoken* by him *not unwittingly* declares. *For* when *one* ſeeing *him* abſtain *from wine*, had ſaid *that wine* would be *cheap*, if *all* ſhould drink *as* he: Nay, *ſays he*, then *I think* it would be *very dear*, if *all* ſhould drink *wine* as *I do*, for *I drink* as much as *I have a mind*.

Ge. Utinam *noſter* Joannes *Botzemus* canonicus *Conſtantinenſis* adeſſet *heic*. Nam *et*

I wiſh *our* John *Botzem*, Canon *of Conſtance*, was *here*. For *he too* is *no* leſs *abſtemious* than *he is ſaid to be*; other-

is

eſt *non* minus *abſte-*
ius quam *dicitur*, ali-
que *comis* et *feſtivus*
onviva.

Po. Age, *ſi* poteſtis,
on dicam, ſorbere *et*
are *ſimul*, quod *Plau-*
us ait *eſſe* difficile; *ſed*
dere *et* audire, *quod* eſt
erfacile; auſpicabor
unus fabulandi *bonis*
vibus. Si *fabula* erit
arum lepida, ſcitote
Batavam eſſe. Opinor
nomen Macci *auditum*
liquot *veſtrum*.

Ge. Non eſt *ita* diu
uod periit.

Po. Cum *is* veniſſet
n *civitatem* quæ *dicitur*
Leydis, *ac* novus hoſ-
pes *vellet* innoteſcere
uopiam joco, *(nam* is
erat homini *mos)* in-
greſſus eſt *officinam*
calcearii, *ſalutat*. Ille
cupiens extrudere *ſuas*
merces, *rogat* nunquid
vellet. *Macco* conji-
ciente *oculos* in ocreas
penſiles ibi, *calcearius*
rogat *num* vellet *ocre-*
as. Macco *annuente*,
quærit *aptas* tibiis illi-
us, *protulit* inventas
alacriter, et *ut* ſolent,

wiſe *a courteous* and *pleaſant*
companion.

Come *if* you can, *I will not*
ſay, to ſup *and* blow *at the ſame*
time, which *Plautus* ſays *is*
difficult, *but* to eat *and* hear,
which is *very eaſy*; I will be-
gin *the buſineſs* of telling ſto-
ries *with good luck*. If *the*
ſtory be *not a pretty one*, know
it is a Dutch one. I ſuppoſe
the name of Maccus *has been*
heard by ſome *of you*.

It is not *ſo* long *ſince he died*.

When *he* was come *into a*
city which *is called* Leyden,
and being a new gueſt, *had a*
mind to become known *by ſome*
jeſt, *(for* that *was* the man's
way) he entered *the ſhop* of a
ſhoemaker, *ſalutes him*. He
deſiring to put off *his* ware,
aſks if he would have any
thing. *Maccus* caſting *his*
eyes upon leather ſtockings
that hung there, *the ſhoemaker*
aſks him *if* he would have
leather ſtockings. Maccus *a-*
greeing to it, he ſeeks ſome *fit*
for his legs, *he produced them*
when found *cheerfully*, and *as*
they uſe to do, *draws them on*

inducit

inducit illi. *Ubi* Maccus *jam* esset *eleganter* ocreatus. *Quam* belle, *inquit*, par *calceorum* duplicatis *soleis* congrueret *his* ocreis. *Rogatus* an *vellet* et calceos, *annuit*. Reperti sunt *et* additi *pedibus*. Maccus *laudabat* ocreas, *laudabat* calceos. *Calcearius* gaudens *tacite* succinebat *illi* laudanti, *sperans* æquius *pretium*, posteaquam *merx* placeret *emptori* tantopere. *Et* jam *nonnulla* familiaritas *erat* contracta. *Heic* Maccus *inquit*, dic *mihi* bona fide *nunquamne usu venit* tibi, *ut* quem *armasses* sic *ocreis* et *calceis* ad cursum *quemadmodum* nunc *armasti* me, *abierat* non numerato pretio? *Nunquam*, ait ille. *Atque* si *forte*, inquit, *veniat usu*, quid *tu faceres* tum? *Consequerer*, inquit *calcearius*. Tum *Maccus* inquit, *dicis* ista *serio* an *joco?* Plane *loquor* serio, *inquit* alter, *et* facerem *serio*. Experi-

for him. *When* Maccus *now* was *handsomely* fitted with leather stockings. *How* well, *quoth* he, would a pair *of shoes* with double *soles*, agree *with these* leather stockings. *Being asked* whether *he would have* shoes too, *he agrees to it*. They were found, *and* put upon *his feet*. Maccus *commended* the stockings, *commended* the shoes. *The shoemaker* rejoicing *silently*, agreed with *him* commending *them*, *hoping for* a better *price*, seeing *the ware* pleased *the buyer* so much. *And* now *some* familiarity *was* contracted. *Here* Maccus *says*, tell *me* in good faith, *did it never happen* to you, *that* one whom *you had furnished* thus *with leather stockings* and *shoes* for a race, as now *you have* me, *went off* without paying the price? *Never*, says he. *But* if *by chance*, says he, *it should happen*, what *would you do* then? *I would follow him*, says *the shoemaker*. Then *Maccus* says, *do you say* that *in earnest*, or *in jest?* Truly *I speak* in earnest, *says* the other, *and* would do *in earnest*. I will try, *says* Maccus; *lo* I run before *for the shoes*, do you follow *running*; and together *with this*

ar,

ir, *ait* Maccus ; *en* præcurro *pro calceis*, tu sequere *cursu ;* simulq ; *cum dicto* conjecit *se* in pedes. *Calcearius* consecutus est *e vestigio* quantum *poterat*, clamitans, *tenete* furem, *tenete* furem. *Cum* cives *prosiliissent* ex ædibus *undique* ad hanc vocem, *Maccus* cohibuit *illos* hoc commento, *ne quis injiceret manum.* Inquit *ridens* ac *placido* vultu; *Ne quis remoretur* nostrum *cursum ;* certamen *est* de cupa *cerevisiæ.* Itaque *jam* omnes *præbebant se* spectatores *certaminis :* Nam *suspicabantur* calcearium *fingere* eum *clamorem* dolo, *ut* hac occasione *anteverteret.* Tandem *calcearius* victus *cursu* rediit *domum* sudans *et* anhelus. *Maccus* tulit *brabeum.*

saying, he threw *himself* upon his feet. *The shoemaker* following him *forthwith*, as fast as he *could*, bawling, *stop* the thief, *stop* the thief. *When* the citizens *ran out* of their houses *on all sides* at this cry, *Maccus* hindered *them* by this contrivance, *that nobody should lay hands on him.* He says, *smiling*, and *with a pleasant* countenance, *let nobody stop* our *running*, the race *is* for a tankard *of ale.* Wherefore *now* all *became* spectators *of the race ;* for *they suspected* that the shoemaker *pretended* that *cry* out of roguery, *that* by that means *he might get before him.* At last *the shoemaker* being beat *in the race*, returned *home* sweating *and* out of breath. *Maccus* got *the prize.*

Ge. Iste *Maccus* quidem *effugit* calcearium, *at* non effugit *furem.*

That *Maccus* indeed *escaped* the shoemaker, *but* he did not escape *the thief.*

Po. Quamobrem ?

What for ?

Ge. Quia *ferebat* furem *secum.*

Because *he carried* the thief *with him.*

Po. Forte

Po. Forte *pecunia* non erat *ad manum*, quam *poſtea* reſolvit.

Ge. Verum *erat* actio *furti*.

Po. Ea *quidem* intentata eſt *poſt*, ſed *jam* Maccus *innotuerat* aliquot *magiſtratibus*.

Ge. Quid *attulit Maccus*?

Po. Quid attulit, *rogas* in caſu *tam* vincibili? *Actor* magis periclitatus eſt *quam* reus.

Ge. Qui ſic?

Po. Quia *gravabat* illum *actione* calumniæ, *et* intendebat *Rhemian legem*, quæ *dictat*, ut *quin* intenderet *crimen* quod *non poſſit* probare, *ferret* pœnam *quam* reus *laturus erat*, ſi *fuiſſet* convictus. *Negabat* ſe contrectaſſe *alienam rem* invito domino, *ſed* deferente *ultro*, nec ullam mentionem *pretii* interceſſiſſe; *ſe provocaſſe* calcearium *ad certamen curſus*: Illum *accepiſſe* conditionem, *nec habere* quod *quereretur* cum *eſſet* ſuperatus *curſu*.

Ge. Hæc *actio non multum abeſt* ab umbra *aſini*. Quid tandem?

Perhaps *money* was not *at hand* which *afterwards* he paid.

But *there was* an action *of theft*.

That *indeed* was brought *afterwards*, but *now* Maccus *was become acquainted* with ſome *magiſtrates*.

What *did Maccus plead*?

What did he plead, *do you aſk*, in a cauſe, *ſo* eaſy to be carried? *The proſecutor* was more in danger *than* the perſon indicted.

How ſo?

Becauſe *he loaded* him *with an action* of ſlander; *and* urged *the Rhemian law*, which *orders*, that *he who* brings *a charge* which *he cannot* prove, *ſhall ſuffer* the puniſhment *which* the perſon indicted *ſhould have ſuffered*, if *he had been* convicted. *He denied* that he meddled with *the other's ware* againſt the will of the owner, *but* on his giving it *of his own accord*, and that no mention *of price* had paſſed betwixt them; *that he had challenged* the ſhoemaker *to the running of a race*: That *he had accepted* the propoſal, *and had nothing* that *he could complain of* ſeeing *he was* beat *in a race*.

This action *is not much ſhort* of the ſhadow *of the aſs*. What came of it at laſt?

P. Ubi

P. Ubi *risum est* satis, *quidam* e judicibus *vocavit* Maccum *ad cœnam*, et *numeravit* calceario *pretium*. Quidam *simile* accidit *Daventriæ* me puero. *Erat* illud *tempus*, quo *piscatores* regnant, *lanii* frigent. *Quidam* astabat *ad fenestram* fructuariæ, *vehementer* obesæ *fœminæ*, oculis *intentis* in ea *quæ* posita erant *venum*. Illa *invitabat* hominem *ex more* si *quid vellet*. Et *cum* videret *intentum* ficis, *vis* ficos ? *ait*, sunt *perquam elegantes*. Cum *ille* annuisset, *rogat* quot *libras* vellet. *Vis*, inquit, *quinque* libras ? *Annuenti* effudit *tantum* ficorum *in gremum*. Dum *illa* reponit *lances*, ille *subducit se*, non *cursu*, sed *placide*. Ubi *prodiisset* acceptura *pecuniam*, vidit *emptorem* abire ; *insequitur* majore *voce* quam *cursu*. Ille *dissimulans*, pergit *quo* cœperat *ire*. Tandem *multis* concurrentibus *ad vocem* fœminæ, *restitit*. Ibi *causa* agitur *in corona* populi ; *risus* exoritur ; *emptor* negabat *se empsisse* sed

When *they had laughed* sufficiently, *one* of the judges *invited* Maccus *to supper*, and *paid* the shoemaker *his price*. Something *like this* happened *at Daventry*, when I was a boy, *it was* that *time*, when *the fishermen* reign, *the butchers* starve. *A certain fellow* stood *at the window* of a fruitseller, *a very* fat *woman*, with his eyes *intent* upon those things *which* were exposed *to sale*. She *invited* the man *according to custom*, if *he would have any thing*. And *when* she saw him *intent* upon the fig, *will you have any* figs ? *says she*, they are *very fine ones*. When *he* agreed on it, *she asks* him how many *pounds* he would have. *Will you have*, says she, *five* pounds ? *On his agreeing to it*, she poured *so many* figs *into his bosom*. Whilst *she* lays by *the scales*, he *withdraws*, not *running* but *easily*. When *she came out* to receive *her money*, she saw *her chapman* was going off. *She follows* with a greater *noise* than *pace*. He *taking no notice*, goes on *whether* he had begun *to go*. At last *many people* coming together *at the clamor* of the woman, *he stood*. There *the cause* is tried *in a ring* of people : *A laughter* is set up ; *the chapman* denied *that he bought them*, but *that he received* what *had been* given *on her own accord* ; if *she would accepisse*

accepisse quod *fuisset* delatum *ultro*: si *vellet* experiri *coram* judicibus *se* comperiturum.

Ge. Age, *narrabo* fabulam *non* admodum *dissimilem* tuæ, *nec* fortasse *inferiorem*, nisi *quid* hæc *non habeat* auctorem *perinde celebrem* atque *est Maccus*. Pythagoras *dividebat* totum *mercatum* in tria *hominum genera*, quorum *alii* prodissent *ut* venderent, *alii* ut emerent: aiebat *hoc utrumque* genus *esse* solicitum, *ac* proinde *non felix*, alios *non venire* in forum *ob aliud*, quam *ut* spectent *quod* proferatur *illic*, aut *quod* agatur: *hos* solos *esse* felices, *quod* vacui *curis*, fruerentur *gratuita* voluptate. *Atque* ad hunc modum *dicebat* philosophum *versari* in hoc mundo *quemadmodum* illi *versarentur* in *mercatu*. *Verum* in nostris *emporiis* quartum *genus* hominum *solet* obambulare, *qui* nec *emunt* nec *vendunt*, nec *contemplantur* otiose, *sed* observant *solicite* si *possint* involare *quid*. Atque *quidam* reperiuntur *mire* dextri *in hoc genere*: dicerem try it *before* the justices, *he* would appear.

Well, *I will tell* a story *not* much *unlike* yours, *nor* perhaps *inferior*, but *that* this *hath not* an author *so famous* as *Maccus is*. Pythagoras *divided* the whole *market* into three *kinds of men*, whereof *some* go *that* they may sell, *others* to buy: He said *that both these* kinds *were* concerned, *and* therefore *not happy*: That others *did not come* into the market *for any thing else* than *that* they may see *what* is produced *there*, or *what* is done: *That these* alone *were* happy, *because* being free *from cares*, they enjoyed *a gratuitous* pleasure. *And* after this manner, *he said* a philosopher *was* in the world, *as* they *were* in the market. *But* in our *markets*, a fourth *kind* of men *uses* to walk about, *who* neither *buy* nor *sell*, nor *look about them* idly *but* watch *carefully*, if *they can* sharp *any thing*. And *some* are found *wonderfully* dextrous *in this kind*: you would say *that they were born* under the favor of Mercury. *The master of the feast* has given a *story* with a conclusion. *I will give you one* with a preface. *Now* hear *what* lately *happened* at Antwerp. A *certain* priest *had received* there *a moderate* sum *of money*, but *in fil-*

natos

natos Mercurio favente. *Convivator* dedit *fabulam* cum coronide *ego dabo* cum proœmio. *Nunc* accipite *quod* nuper *accidit* Antwerpiæ. *Quidam* sacrificus *receperat* illic *mediocrem* summam *pecuniæ*, sed *argenteæ*. Quidam impostor *animadverterat* id. *Adiit sacrificum*, qui *gestabat* crumenam *turgidam* nummis *in zona*; salutat *civiliter*, narrat sibi *datum negotium* a suis, *ut mercaretur novum* sacrum pallium *parocho* sui vici, *quæ* est *summa* vestis *sacerdoti* peregenti *divinam rem*. Rogat *ut* commodaret *sibi* tantillum operæ, *ut* iret *tecum* ad eos, *qui* vendunt *ejusmodi* pallia; *quo* sumeret *majus* aut *minus* ex modo *illius corporis*, nam *ipsius* staturam *videri* sibi *congruere* vehementer *cum* magnitudine *parochi*. Cum hoc *videretur* leve *officium*, sacrificus *facile* pollicitus est. *Adeunt* ædes *cujusdam*. Pallium *prolatum est*. Sacrificus *induit*. Venditor *affirmat* mire congruere, *cum* impostor *conver*. A certain cheat *had observed* it. *He went to the priest*, who *carried* the purse *stuffed* with money *in his belt*: he salutes him *civilly*: he tells him *that he was employed* by his neighbors *to buy a new* surplice *for the parson* of their town, *which* is *the upper* garment *of the priest* performing *divine service*. He asks him *that* he would lend *him* a little of his help, *that* he would go *with him* to those *who* sell *such* gowns; *that* he might take it *bigger* or *less* by the measure *of his body*, for *his* stature *seemed* to him *to agree* mightily *with* the size *of their parson*. And as this *seemed* a slight *service*, the priest *easily* promised. *They go* to the house *of a certain man*. The garment *was produced*. The priest *puts it on*. The seller *affirms* that it fitted wonderfully. *When* the cheat *had viewed* the priest *one while* before, *another* behind, *he pretended* that it was shorter *before* than *was* fit. *There* the seller, *left* the bargain *should not go forward*, denies *that* to be *the fault* of the garment, *but* that the full *purse* was the occasion, *that* the shortness *offended* on that side. *What needs many words?* The priest *lays down* the purse. *They view him* again. *There* the cheat, *the priest* being turned from him, *whips up* the

templatus

templatus esset sacrificum *nunc* a fronte, *nunc* a tergo, *causatus est* brevius *a fronte* quam *esset* par. *Ibi* venditor, *ne* contractus *non procederet*, negat *id* esse *vitium* pallii, *sed* turgidam *crumenam* efficere, *ut* brevitas *offenderet* ea parte. *Quid multis?* Sacrificus *deponit* crumenam. *Contemplantur* denuo. *Ibi* impostor, *sacrificio* aversus, *arripit* crumenam, *ac* conjicit *se* in pedes. *Sacerdos* insequitur *cursu* ut *erat* palliatus, *et* venditor *sacrificam*. Sacrificus *clamat* tenete furem, venditor *clamat* tenete *sacrificum*, impostor *clamat* cohibete *furentem* sacrificum; *et* creditum est, *cum* viderent *eum* currere *sic* ornatum *in publico*: itaque *dum alter* est *in mora* alteri, *impostor* effugit.

purse, *and* throws *himself* upon his feet. *The priest* follows him *running* as *he was* with the surplice on, *and* the seller *the priest*. The parson *cries out*, stop *the thief!* the seller *cries out*, stop *the parson*, the cheat *cries out*, stop *the mad* priest; *and* it was believed, *when* they saw *him* run *so* dressed, *in the streets*; wherefore *whilst one* is *a kindrance* to the other, *the cheat* got away.

Eu. Dignus *qui pereat* non *simplici* suspendio.

Worthy *to perish* not *by a single* hanging.

Ge. Nisi *jam pendet*.

Unless *he be hanged already*.

Eu. Utinam *non solus*, sed *una cum illo*, qui *favent* talibus *portentis* in perniciem *reipublicæ*.

I wish *not he alone*, but *together with him*, they who *favor* such *monsters* to the ruin *of the Commonwealth*.

Ge. Non favent *gra-*

They do not favor them *for tis.*

tis. Eſt *catena,* quæ *demiſſa* in terras *pertinget* ad Jovem.

Eu. Redeundum *ad fabulas.*

As. Ordo *redit* ad te, *ſi* fas eſt *cogere* Regem *in ordinem.*

Eu. Non cogar, *imo* veniam *volens* in ordinem, *alioqui* eſſem *tyrannus,* non rex, *ſi* recuſem *leges* quas *præſcribo* aliis.

As. Veruntamen *aiunt* principem *eſſe* ſupra leges.

Eu. Iſtuc *non eſt* omnino *falſo* dictum *ſi* accipias *principem* illum *ſummum,* quem *tum* vocabant *Cæſarem.* Deinde *ſi* ſic accipias *ſuperiorem* legibus, *quod* alii *coacti* ſervant *utcunque,* illum *prætestare* multo cumulatius *ſua ſponte.* Nam *quod* animus *eſt* corpori, *hoc* eſt *bonus* princeps *reipublicæ.* Sed *quid* opus *erat* addere *bonum* quum *malus* princeps *non eſt* princeps ; *quemadmodum,* impurus *ſpiritus* qui *invaſit* corpus *hominis,* non eſt *animus.* Sed *ad fabulam ;* et *arbitror* convenire, *ut* rex *adferam* fabulam regi-

nothing. There is *a chain,* which *being let down* upon the earth *reaches* to Jupiter.

We muſt return *to our ſtories.*

The turn *is come* to you, *if* it be lawful *to force* a king *to order.*

I will not be forced, *nay* I will come *willingly* into order, *otherwiſe* I ſhould be *a tyrant,* not a king, *if* I ſhould refuſe *the laws* which I *preſcribe* to others.

Nevertheleſs *they ſay* a prince *is* above the laws.

That *is not* altogether *ſafely* ſaid, *if* you mean by *a prince* that *great one,* which *then* they called *Cæſar.* And then *if* you ſo underſtand *ſuperior* to the laws *that* others *being forced,* keep them *in ſome meaſure,* that he *obſerves them* much more fully *of his own accord.* For *what* the ſoul *is* to the body, *that* is *a good* prince *to the commonwealth.* But *what* need *was there* to add *good,* ſince *a bad* prince *is not* a prince ; *as* an impure *ſpirit,* that *had ſeized* the body *of a man* is not *the ſoul.* But *to the ſtory ;* and *I think* it is fit, *that I* being a king, *ſhould bring* a ſtory of a king. *Lewis,* king *of France,* the eleventh *of that name,* when *affairs* being in diſorder *at home,* he ſojourned *among the*

am-

am. *Ludovicus* rex *Galliarum* undecimus *ejus nominis*, cum, *rebus* turbatis *domi*, peregrinaretur *apud Burgundiones*, occasione *venationis* nactus est *familiaritatem* cum *quodam* Cononе, *rustico homine*, sed *simplicis* ac *sinceri* animi. *Nam* monarchiæ *delectantur* hominibus *hujus generis*. Rex *diverterat* frequenter *ad hujus ædes* ex venatu, *et* ut *nonnunquam* magni *principes* delectantur *plebeis* rebus, *vescebatur* rapis *apud eum* cum magna voluptate. *Mox* ubi *Ludovicus* restitutus *jam* potiretur *rerum* apud Gallos; *uxor* submonuit *Cononem*, ut commonefaceret regem *veteris* hospitii, *et* ad ferret *illi* aliquot *insignes* rapas *dono*. Cononе *tergiversatus est*, se lusurum operam; *principes enim* non meminisse *talium* officiorum. *Sed* uxor *vicit*. Cononе *deligit* aliquot *insignes* rapas, *accingitur* itinere. *Verum* ipse captus *illecebra* cibi, *paulatim* devoravit *omnes*, una *duntaxat* insigniter *magna* excepta. Ubi *Cononе Burgundians* on occasion *of hunting*, got *acquaintance* with *one* Cononе, *a country fellow*, but *of an honest* and *sincere* mind; *for* monarchs *are delighted* with men *of this sort*. The king *turned* frequently *to his house* after hunting; *and* as *sometimes* great *princes* are pleased *with common* things, *he eat* turnips *with him* with great pleasure. *Soon after* when *Lewis* being restored, *now* enjoyed *the kingdom* among the French; *the wife* advised *Cononе*, that he should put the king in mind *of his old* entertainment, *and* should carry *him* some *fine* turnips *as a present*. Cononе *declined it*, saying that he should lose his labor; *for princes* did not remember *such* services. *But* the wife *prevailed*. Cononе *chooses out* some *fine* turnips, *prepares* for his journey. *But* he being tempted *with the allurements* of the food, *by little and little* devoured *them all*, one *only*, a very *great one*, excepted. When *Cononе* had crept *into the hall* where *the king* was *to pass*, he was presently known *by the king* and *sent for*. He *offered* his present *with* great *cheerfulness*: the king *received it* with *greater* cheerfulness; *ordering* one *of those next him*, that *it should be laid up* diligently *among those* things *which* he prorepsisset

prorepsisset *in aulam*, qua *rex* erat *iturus*, statim agnitus est *a rege*, et *accersitus*. Ille *dedit* munus *cum* magna *alacritate*, rex *accepit* cum *majore* alacritate, *mandans* cuidam *e proximis*, ut *reponeretur* diligenter *inter* ea *quæ* haberet *charissima*. Jubet *Cononem* prandere *secum*; a prandio *agit gratias* Cononi, *et* jussit *mille* coronatos *numerari* pro rapa *illi* cupienti *repetere* suum rus. *Cum* fama *hujus rei*, ut *fit* pervagata esset *per* omne *regis* famulitium, *quidam* ex aulicis *dedit* regi *non inelegantem* equum *dono*. Rex *intelligens* illum *provocatum* benignitate *quam* præstiteret *Cononi*, captare *prædam*, accepit *munus* vultu *majorem in modum* alacri, *et* convocatis *primoribus*, cœpit *consultare* quo munere *pensaret* tam bellum *tamque pretiosum* equum. *Interim* qui donarat *equum*, concepit *opimas* spes *animo*, counted *most dear*. He orders *Conon* to dine *with him*; after dinner *he gave thanks* to Conon; *and* ordered *a thousand* crowns *to be paid* for his turnip *to him*, desiring *to return to* his own country. *When* the fame *of this thing*, as *it happens*, had gone *through* all *the king's* servants, *one* of the courtiers *gave* the king *no unhandsome* horse *as a present*. The king *understanding* that he *being encouraged* by the kindness *which* he had shewn *to Conon*, catched at *a prize*, received *the present* with a countenance *more than ordinarily* cheerful; and *having called* together *his nobles*, he began *to consult* with them what present *he should make as a return for* so fine *and so valuable* a horse. *In the mean time* he who had given *the horse*, conceived *rich* hopes *in his mind* thinking *thus*, if *he made such a return for* a turnip *presented* by a country fellow, *how much* more generously *will he make a return for* such a horse *given him* by a courtier! *When* one answered one thing, another another, *so the king*, consulting *as* about a grand affair, *and* this catching fellow *had been fed* a long time *with* cogitans

cogitans *ſic*, ſi *ſic penſavit* rapam *donatam* a ruſtico, *quanto* munificentius *penſaturus eſt* talem equum *oblatum* ab aulico. *Cum* alius reſponderet aliud *regi* conſultanti *veluti* de magna re, *et* captator *lætatus eſſet* diu *vana ſpe*, tandem *rex* inquit, *venit mihi in mentem* quod *darem* illi, *et* quopiam *ex proceribus* accerſito, *dixit* in aurem, *at* adferret *id* quod *reperiret* in cubiculo *(ſimulque* deſignat *locum)* obvolutum *diligenter* ſerico. *Rapa* adfertur. *Rex* donat *eum* ſua manu *aulico*, ut *erat* obvoluta, *addens*, equum *videri* ſibi *bene* penſatum *cimelio* quod *conſtitiſſet* ſibi *mille* coronatis. *Aulicus* digreſſus *dum* tollit *linteum*, reperit *pro theſauro* non *carbones*, ut aiunt, *ſed* rapam *jam* ſubaridam. *Ita* ille captator *captus* riſui fuit *omnibus*.

vain hopes, at laſt *the king* ſays *it comes into my mind* what *ſhould give* him, *and* one *of the nobles* being called to him, *he whiſpered* in his ear, *that* he ſhould bring *that* which *he ſhould find* in his bedchamber, *and at the ſame time* he deſcribes *the place* wrapped up *diligently* in ſilk. *The turnip* is brought. *The king* gives *it* with his own hand *to the courtier*, as *it was* wrapped up, *adding*, that the horſe *ſeemed* to him *well* paid for *with a precious thing* which *had coſt* him a *thouſand* crowns. *The courtier* going away, *whilſt* he takes off *the cloth*, finds *for a treaſure*, not *coals*, as they ſay, *but* a turnip *now* dry. *Thus* that catching fellow *being catched*, was a laughing ſtock *of every body*.

A. Jam *ſi* permittis, *rex*, ut *plebeius* loquar

Now *if* you permit me, O *king*, that *I*, *being a commoner*, *regalia*

egalia, referam *quod* ex
ia fabula *venit* in men-
em *de* eodem *Ludovi-*
o. Nam *ut* anſa *tra-*
it anſam, *ita* fabula
abulam. Cum *quidam*
amulus vidiſſet *pedi-*
ulum repentem *in re-*
ia veſte, flexis genibus,
t manu ſublata, *ſignifi-*
at ſe *velle* præſtare
eſcio quid officii. Lu-
lovico *præbente* ſe, *ſuſ-*
ulit pediculum, *et* ab-
ecit *clam*. Rege *ro-*
ante quid eſſet, *puduit*
fateri. *Cum* rex *inſtau-*
rat, faſſus eſt *fuiſſe* pe-
diculum. *Eſt* lætum
omen, inquit, *declarat*
enim me *eſſe* hominem,
quod hoc genus *vermi-*
culorum infeſtat *homi-*
nem peculiariter, *præ-*
ſertim in adoleſcentia,
juſſitque quadraginta
coronatos numerari *pro*
officio. Poſt aliquam
multos dies, *alter qui-*
dam, qui *viderat* tam
humile *officium* ceſſiſſe
feliciter illi, *nec ani-*
madvertens plurimum
intereſſe, *facias* quid *ex*
animo an *arte*, aggreſſus
eſt *regem* ſimili *geſtu*, ac
ſhould ſpeak of *things belonging*
to kings, I will relate *what* upon
your ſtory *comes* into my mind
of the ſame *Lewis*. For *as* a
link of a chain *draws* a link,
ſo does a ſtory *a ſtory*. When *a*
certain ſervant had ſeen *a louſe*
creeping *upon the king's coat*, on
his bended knees, *and* with his
hand held up, *he ſignifies* that
he *would* perform *ſome office or*
other. Lewis *offering* himſelf,
he took off the louſe, *and* threw
it away *privately*. The king
aſking what it was, *he was aſham-*
ed to confeſs. *When* the king
urged him, he confeſſed *that it*
was a louſe. *It is* a joyful *omen*,
quoth he, *for it declares* that I
am a man, *becauſe* this kind *of*
vermin does infeſt *man* peculiar-
ly, *eſpecially* in his youth, *and*
he ordered forty *crowns* to be
paid him *for his ſervice*. After
a good many days, *ſome other*,
who *had obſerved* that ſo mean
a ſervice had fallen out *luckily*
for him, *and not minding* that
there is a great deal of differ-
ence *whether you do* a thing
from the heart, or *by art*, accoſt-
ed *the king* with the like *geſ-*
ture, and *again* he *offering*
himſelf, *he pretended* that he
took *ſomething* from the king's
coat, *which* preſently *he threw*
ruſus

rurſus illo *præbente* ſe *ſimulabat* ſe tollere *quiddam* e regia veſte, *quod* mox *abjiceret*. Cum *rex* urgeret *terſiverſantem*, ut diceret *quid eſſet*, pudore *mire ſimulato* tandem *reſpondit* eſſe *pulicem*. Rex *intellecto* fuco, *quid*, inquit, *an tu facies* me *canem?* Juſſit *hominem* tolli *ac* quadraginta *plagas* infligi *pro* quadraginta *coronatis captatis*.

Phylyth. Non eſt *tutum*, ut *audio*, luderecum *regibus* facetiis; *quemadmodum enim* leones *præbent ſe* nonnunquam *placide* fricanti, *iidem*, ubi *lubitum eſt*, ſunt *leones*, et *colluſor* jacet. *Ibidem* reges *javent*. Sed *adferam* fabulum *non diſſimilem* tuæ fabulæ, *ne recedamus* interim *a Ludovico*, cui *erat* pro delectamento *fallere* hiantes *corvos*. Acceperat *dono* alicunde *decem* millia *coronotorum*. Quoties autem *nova* pecunia *obtigit* principibus, *omnes* offi-

away. When *the king* urged him *declining* to tell *what it was*, ſhame *being wonderfully counterfeited*, at length *he anſwered* that it was *a flea*. The king *having underſtood* the roguery, *what*, quoth he, *will you make* me *a dog?* He ordered *the fellow* to be taken away, *and* forty *ſtripes* to be given him *for* the forty *crowns he catched at*.

It is not *ſafe*, as *I hear*, to play *with kings* in waggery: *for as* lions *offer themſelves* ſometimes *quietly* to one that rubs them, *the ſame*, when *they pleaſe*, are *lions*, and *their play*, *fellow* lies dead. *In like manner* kings *favor*. But *I will bring* a ſtory *not unlike* your ſtory, *that we may not depart* in the mean time *from Lewis*, to whom *it was* a diverſion *to deceive* gaping *crows*. He had received *as a preſent* from ſomebody, *ten* thouſand *crowns*. But as often as *new* money *has come in* to princes, *all* the officers *hunt for it*, and *endeavor to catch* ſome *part* of the prize. *That* did not eſcape

ciarii

ciarii *venantur*, et *captant* aliquam *partem* prædæ. *Id* non fugiebat *Ludovicum*. Cum *igitur* ea pecunia *expromta esset* in mensa, *quo magis invitaret* spem *omnium*, sic *locutus est* circumstantibus. *Quid*, an non videor *vobis* opulentus *rex?* Ubi *collocabimus* tantam *vim* pecuniæ? *Est* donatitia, *convenit* donari *vicissim*. Ubi *nunc* sunt *amici*, quibus *debeo* pro *suis* officiis *in me?* Adsint *nunc* priusquam *hic* thesaurus *effluat*. Ad hanc vocem *permulti* accurrere, *nemo non* sperabat *aliquid* sibi. *Cum* rex *videret* aliquem *inhiantem* maxime, *et* jam *devorantem* pecuniam *oculis*, conversus *ad eum*, inquit, *amice*, quid tu narras? *Ille* commemorabat *se* aluisse *regios* falcones *diu* summa fide, *nec* sine *gravibus* impendiis. *Alius* adferebat *aliud*; quisque *exaggerabat* suum *officium* verbis, *quantum* *Lewis*. When *therefore* that money *had been drawn out* upon the table, *that he might raise the more* the hopes *of all*, thus *he spoke* to them standing about him. *What*, do not I seem *to you* a rich *king?* Where *shall we dispose of* so great *a quantity* of money? *It is* given, *it is fit* it be given *again*. Where *now* are *my friends*, to whom *I am indebted* for *their* services *to me?* Let them come *now*, before *this* treasure *be gone*. Upon this saying *a great many* came in, *every body* hoped for *something* to himself. *When* the king *saw* one *gaping at it* very much *and* now *devouring* the money *with his eyes*, being turned *to him*, he says, *friend*, what do you say? *He* said, *that he* had maintained *the king's* hawks *a long time* with great faithfulness, *and not* without *great* charges. *Another* alledged *another thing*; every man *magnified* his *office* by words *as much as* he could. *The king* heard *all* kindly, *and* approved of *the speech* of every one. *This* consultation *was continued* for a long time, *that* he might torment *them all* the longer *with hope* and fear. *The first* chancellor *stood* among

poterat

poterat. *Rex* audiebat *omnes* benigne *et* comprobabat *orationem* singulorum. *Hæc* consultatio *dilata est* in longum tempus, *quo* torqueret *omnes* diutius *spe* metuque *primus* cancellarius *astabat* inter eos : *nam* jusserat, *et hunc* acciri. *Is* prudentior *cæteris*, non prædicabat *sua officia*, sed *agebat* spectatorem *fabulæ*. Tandem *rex* conversus *ad hunc* inquit, *quid* narrat *meus* cancellarius ? *Ille* solus *petit* nihil, *nec* prædicat *sua officia*. Ego, *inquit* cancellarius, *accepi* plus *a* regia *benignitate*, quam *promeruerim ;* nec *sum* magis *solicitus* de ulla re, *quam* ut *respondeam* regiæ *munificentiæ* in me, *tantum abest ut velim* flagitare *plura*. Tum *rex* inquit, *unus igitur* omnium *non eges* pecunia ? *Tua* benignitas, *inquit* alter, *jam præstitit* ne egerem. *Ibi* rex *versus* ad alios *inquit*, *næ ego sum* magnificentissimus them ; *for* he had ordered *him also* to be called. *He*, more prudent *than the rest*, did not extol *his services*, but *acted* the spectator *of this play*. At last *the king* being turned *to him*, says, *what* says *my* chancellor ? *He* alone *asks for* nothing, *nor* does he extol *his services*. I, *says* the chancellor, *have received* more *from* the royal *bounty*, than *I have deserved ;* nor *am I* more *concerned* about any thing, *than* that *I may answer* the royal *bounty* towards me, *so far am I from desiring* to ask *more*. Then *the king* says, *do you alone therefore* of all *not want* money ? *Your* bounty, *says* the other, *has already secured me* from wanting. *There* the king *being turned* to the others, *says*, truly *I am* the most magnificent *of all* kings, *who* have *so* rich *a chancellor*. Here *hope* was kindled *more* in all, *that it would come to pass*, that *the money* would be distributed *to the rest*, seeing *he* desired *nothing*. When *the king* had played *in this manner* long enough, *he forced* the chancellor *to take* all *that* sum *home*. And by and by *being turned* to the rest *now* said, *you must*

iſſimus *omnium* regum, *ui* habeam *tam* opu-entum *cancillarium*. Ieic *ſpes* accenſa eſt *iagis* omnibus, *futu-um* ut *pecunia* diſtrib-ueretur *cæteris*, quan-loquidem *ille* ambiebat *nihil*. Ubi *rex* luſiſſet *id hunc modum* ſatis diu, *coegit* cancellari-um, ut *auferret* totam *am* ſummam *domum*. Moxq ; *verſus* ad cæ-eros *jam* mœſtos, *vo-bis erit expectanda*, in-quit, *alia* occaſio.

Phil. Fortaſſe *vide-bitur* frigidius, *quod* ſum narraturus : *proin-de* deprecor *ſuſpicio-nem* mali *doli* fucive ; *ne videar ambiſſe* im-munitatem *de induſtria*. Quidam *adiit* eundem *Ludovicum*, petens *ut* juberet *munus*, quod *forte* vacabat *in eo pago*, in quo *habitabat*, tranſ-ferri *in ipſum*. Rex, *audita* petitione, *reſpon-dit* expedite, *effices* ni-hil. *Petitor* etiam *mox* actis *gratiis* regi *diſ-ceſſet*. Rex, *colligens* ex ipſo fronte, *eſſe* ho-

wait, ſays he, *another* occa-ſion.

Perhaps *it will appear* flat *which* I am going to tell, *where-fore* I bar *the ſuſpicion* of evil *deceit*, or roguery, *that I may not ſeem to have ſought* immu-nity *on purpoſe*. A certain man *went to* the ſame *Lewis*, deſiring *that* he would order *an office*, which *by chance* was vacant *in that diſtrict*, in which *he lived*, to be conferred *upon him*. The king, *having heard* his petition, *anſwered* readily, *you will do* nothing. *The pe-titioner* likewiſe *preſently* hav-ing given *thanks* to the king, *departed*. The king *gather-ing* from his very look, *that he was* a man *by no means* of

minem

minem *non omnino* ſiniſtri *ingenii*, ſuſpicans que *illum* non intelleximſſe *quod* reſpondiſſet, *jubet* eum *revocari*. Redit. *Tum* rex *inquit*, intelligebas *quid* reſponderim *tibi*? Intellexi. *Quid* igitur *dixi*? Me *effecturum* nihil. *Cur* igitur *agebas* gratias? *Quoniam*, inquit, *eſt quod agam* domi: *proinde* perſecuturus eram *ancipitem* ſpem *hic*, meo magno incommodo: *nunc* interpretor *beneficium* negaſſe *beneficium* cito *meque* lucratum *quicquid* eram perditurus, *ſi* lactatus fuiſſem *vana ſpe*. Ex eo reſponſo *rex* conjecturans *minime ſegnem* hominem, *ubi* percunctatus eſſet *pauca*. Habebis, *inquit*, quod *petis*, quo *agas* mihi *gratias* bis; *ſimulque* verſus *ad officiarios*, expediantur diplomata, *huic*, inquit, *ſine mora*, ne hæreat *heic* diu *ſuo damno*.

Eu. Non deeſt *quod referem* de Ludovico, dull *parts*, and ſuſpecting *that he* did not underſtand *what* he had anſwered him, *orders* him *to be called back*. He returns. *Then* the king *ſays*, did you underſtand *what* I anſwered *you*? I did underſtand. *What* then *did I ſay*? That *I ſhould effect* nothing. *Why* therefore *did you give* thanks; *becauſe*, ſays he, *I have ſomething to do* at home, *and therefore I* ſhould have purſued *doubtful* hopes *here* to my great loſs: *now* I conſtrue it *as a kindneſs* to deny *the kindneſs* quickly, *and that* I have gained *whatſoever* I ſhould have loſt, *if* I had been fed *by vain hopes*. By that anſwer *the king* gueſſing him to be *no dull* man, *when* he aſked him *a few things*, you ſhall have, *quoth he*, what *you deſire*; that *you may give* me *thanks* twice: *And at the ſame time*, turning *to the officers*, let the patents be made ready *for him*, ſaith he, *without delay*, that he may not ſtay *here* long *to his loſs*.

I want not *ſomething to relate* of Lewis, *but* I had rather

ſed

sed malo *de noſtro* Maximiliano. *Qui* ut *nequaquam ſolitus eſt* defodere *pecuniam*, ita *erat* clementiſſimus *in eos* qui *decoxerant*, modo *commendarentur* titulo *nobilitatis*. Cum vellet *opitulari* cuidam *juveni* ex hoc genere *hominum*, mandavit *illi* legationem, *ut* peteret *centum* millia *florenorum* a quadam *civitate* neſcio quo titulo. *Titulus, autem* erat *talis*, ut *ſi* quid *impetratum eſſet* dexteritate *legati* poſſet *duci* pro lucro. *Legatus* extorſit *quinquaginta* millia, *reddidit* Cæſari *triginta*. Cæſar *lætus* inſperata *præda* dimiſit *hominem*, inquirens *nihil* præterea. *Interea* quæſitores *et* rationales *olfecerant* plus *acceptum fuiſſe* quam *exhibitum*: interpellant *Cæſarem*, ut *accerſeret* hominem. *Accitus eſt* venit *illico*. Tum *Maximilianus* inquit. *Audio* te accepiſſe *quinquaginta* millia. *Faſſus* tell *of our* Maximilian: *Who*, as *he uſed not* to bury *his money*, ſo *he was* very merciful *to thoſe* who *had ſpent their eſtate*, ſo *they were recommended* by a title *of nobility*. Being deſirous *to help* a certain *young man* of this ſort *of men*, he committed *to him* a deputation, *that* he ſhould demand *a hundred* thouſand *florins* from a certain *city* upon I know not what title. *But the title* was *ſuch*, that *if* any thing *was obtained* by the dexterity *of the deputy*, it might *be reckoned* as clear gain. *The deputy* got *fifty* thouſand, *he returned* Cæſar *thirty*. Cæſar *being glad* of this unexpected *booty*, diſmiſſed *the man*, inquiring *nothing* further. *In the mean time* the treaſurers *and* auditors *had ſmelled out*, that more *was received* than *given in*, they ſpeak *to Cæſar*, that *he would ſend for* the man. *He was ſent for*, comes *preſently*. Then *Maximilian* ſays, *I hear* that you received *fifty* thouſand. *He confeſſed it*. You gave in *but* thirty. *He confeſſed* that too. *You muſt give* an account, *ſays he*. He promiſed *he would do it*, and *departed*. Again *when* nothing *was* done,

eſt:

eſt : Exhibuiſti *non niſi* triginta. *Faſſus eſt* et hoc. *Reddenda eſt* ratio, *inquit*. Promiſit *ſe facturum*, et *diſceſſit*, Rurſum *cum* nihil *eſſet* actum, *officiariis* interpellantibus, *revocatus eſt*. Tum *Cæſar* inquit, *nuper* juſs us es *reddere* rationem. *Memini*, inquit ille, *et* ſum *in hoc*. Cæſar *ſuſpicans* rationem *nondum eſſe* ſatis *ſubductam* illi, *paſſus eſt* illum *abire ſic*. Cum *ſic eluderet*, officiarii *inſtabant* vehementer, *clamitantes* non eſſe ferendum, *ut* ille *illuderet* Cæſari *tam palam*. Perſuadent *ut* accerſitus *juberetur* exhibere *rationem* inibi, *ipſis præſentibus*. Cæſar *annuit*. Accitus *venit* illico, *nihil* tergiverſatus. *Tum* Cæſar *inquit*, nonnepollicitus es *rationem?* Pollicitus ſum; *reſpondit ille*. Opus eſt *jam*, inquit, *nec* eſt *locus* tergiverſandi *amplius*. Ibi *juvenis* inquit *ſat dextre*, non detrecto *rationem*, invic-

the officers, ſpeaking to Cæſar, *he was recalled*. Then *Cæſar* ſays, *lately* you were ordered *to give* an account. *I remember*, ſays he, *and* I am *about it*. Cæſar *ſuſpecting* that his account *was not yet* ſufficiently *drawn up* by him, *he ſuffered* him *to go away ſo*. When *he thus evaded*, the officers *preſſed the matter* mightily, *crying out* that it was not to be borne with, *that* he *ſhould play upon* Cæſar *ſo openly*. They perſuade him, *that* being ſent for, *he ſhould be ordered* to give in *his account* there, *whilſt they were* by. Cæſar *agrees*. Being ſent for, *he comes* quickly, *not at all* declining it. *Then* Cæſar *ſays*, did not you promiſe *an account?* I did, *replied he*. It muſt be *juſt now*, ſays he, *nor* is there *room* for declining it *any longer*. There *the young man* ſays *dextrouſly enough*, I do not refuſe *an account*, moſt invincible *Cæſar;* but *I am not* very much ſkilled *in ſuch accounts*, as *who* never gave any in : *thoſe* who *ſit by* are *very ſkilful* in *ſuch* accounts, *if* I ſee *but once* how *they* manage *ſuch* accounts, *I ſhall imitate them* eaſily. *I deſire* you would command *them*

tiſſime

tiſſime *Cæſar ;* verum *non ſum* admodum peritus *hujuſmodi rationum*, ut *qui* nunquam reddiderim : *Iſti* qui *aſſident* ſunt *peritiſſimi* talium rationum : *ſi* videro *vel ſemel* quemadmodum *illi* tractent *hujuſmodi* rationes, *ego imitabor* facile. *Rogo* jubeas *illos* vel edere *exemplum*, videbunt *me* docilem. *Cæſar* ſenſit *dictum* hominis, *quod* hi *non intelligebant*, in quos *dicebatur ;* ac *ſubridens* inquit, *narras*, verum, *et* poſtulas *æquum*. Ita *dimiſit* juvenem : *Subindicabat enim* illos *ſolere* reddere *rationem* Cæſari, *quemadmodum* ipſe *reddiderat*, nimirum, *ut* bona pars *pecuniæ* remaneret *penes ipſos*.

but to ſet me *an example*, they ſhall ſee *me* tractable. *Cæſar* underſtood *the ſaying* of the man, *which* they *did not underſtand*, againſt whom *it was ſaid :* and *ſmiling* ſays, *you ſay* true, *and* demand *what* is *reaſonable*. So *he diſmiſſed* the young fellow. *For he intimated* that they *uſed* to give *account* to Cæſar, *as* he *had given his*, to wit, *that* a good part *of the money* ſhould remain *with them*.

Le. Nunc *eſt* tempus, *ut* fabula *deſcendat* ab equis *ad aſinos*, ut *aiunt*, a regibus *ad Antonium* ſacrificum *Lovanienſem*, qui *fuit in deliciis* Philippo *cognomento* bono. *Feruntur* multa *hujus viri*,

Now *it is* time *that* the ſtory *ſhould deſcend* from horſes *to aſſes*, as *they ſay*, from kings *to Anthony* the prieſt *of Lovain*, who *was in favor* with Philip, *by ſurname*, the good. *There are reported* many things *of this man*, either *pleaſantly* ſaid, *or* jocoſely *done*, but

vel

vel *jucunde* dicta, *vel* jocose *facta*, sed *pleraque* sordidiora. *Nam* solebat *condire* plerosque suos lusus *quodam* unguento, *quod* non sonat *admodum* eleganter, *sed* olet *pejus*. Deligam *unum* ex mundioribus. *Invitaret* unum *atque* alterum *bellum* homunculum *obvios* forte *in via*. Cum *rediisset* domum, *reperit* culinam *frigidam*. Nec *erat* nummus *in loculis*, quod *nequaquam erat* insolens *illi*. Heic *erat* opus *celeri* consilio. *Subduxit* se *tacitus*, et *ingressus* culinam *fœneratoris*, quicum *illi erat* familiaritas, *quod* ageret *frequenter* cum illo, *famula* digressa, *subduxit* unam *ex æneis* ollis, *una* cum *carnibus* jam *coactis*, ac *deferebat* tectam *veste*, domum; *dat* coquæ, *jubet* carnes *et* jus *protinus* effundi *in* aliam *fictilem* ollam *simulq*: ollam *fœneratoris* defricari *donec* niteret. *Eo* facto, *mittit* puemost *of them* nasty. *For* he used *to season* most of his mirth *with a certain* ointment *which* does not sound *very* neatly, *but* smells *worse*. I will choose *one* of the cleaner. *He had invited* one *and* another *pretty* fellow *that met him* by chance *in the street*. When *he was returned* home, *he finds* the kitchen *cold*. Nor *was there* any money *in his pocket*, which *was not* unusual *with him*. Here *was* need *of speedy* contrivance. *He withdrew* himself *silently*, and *entering* the kitchen *of an usurer*, with whom *he had* a familiar acquaintance, *because* he dealt *frequently* with him, *the maid* being gone aside, *he took off* one *of the brazen* pots, *together* with *the flesh* now *boiled*, and *carried it* covered *under his coat* home; *gives it* to the cook maid, *orders* the flesh *and* broth *immediately* to be poured out *into* another *earthern* pot, *and at the same time* the pot *of the usurer* to be rubbed, *till* it was bright. *That* being done, *he sends* a boy *to the usurer*: who *leaving it in pawn*, should borrow *two drachms* of *the usurer*, but *should take* a note, *that* should testify

rum

um *ad fœneratorem*, qui *depoſito pignore*, ſu- nat mutuo *duas drach- nas* a *fœneratore*, ſed *ac- cipiat* chirographum, *quod* teſtaretur *talem* ol- am *miſſam* ad ipſum. *Fœnerator* non agnoſ- cens *ollam*, utpote *de- fictam* ac *nitentem*, re- cipit *pignus*, dat *chiro- graphum*, et *numerat* pe- cuniam. *Ea pecunia* puer mit vinum. *Ita* proſ- pectum eſt *convivio*. Tandem *cum* prandium ppararetur fœneratori, olla deſiderata eſt. *Heic* urgium *adverſus co- quam*. Cum *ea* grava- retur, *affirmavit* con- ſtanter *neminem* fuiſſe o *die* in culina *præter* Antonium. *Videbatur* improbum *ſuſpicari* hoc de *ſacrifico*. Tandem itum eſt ad illum. *Ex- ploratum* an *olla* eſſet apud *illum*, at *nulla* re- perta eſt. *Quid mul- tis?* Olla *flagitata eſt* ab illo *ſerio*. quod *ſolus* ingreſſus eſſet *culinam* quo tempore *deſiderata eſt*. Ille *falſus eſt* ſump- ſiſſe mutuo *quandam* ollam, *ſed* quam *remiſi- ſet* illi *unde* ſumpſerat. *Cum* illi *pernegarent* id, et contentio *incaluiſſet*, *that ſuch* a pot *was ſent* to him. *The uſurer* not knowing *the pot*, as *being rubbed* and *bright*, takes *the pawn*, gives *the note*, and *pays* the money. *With that money* the boy *buys* wine. *Thus* proviſion was made *for a feaſt*. At laſt *when* dinner *was pre- paring* for the uſurer, *the pot* was miſſing, *upon this* there was a brawl *with the cook maid*. When *ſhe* was grievouſly charged, *ſhe affirmed* conſtantly *that nobody* had been *that day* in the kitchen *beſides* Anthony. *It ſeemed* wicked *to ſuſpect* this *of a prieſt*. At length *they went* to him. *Searched* whether *the pot* was *with him*, but *none* was found. *What needs many words?* The pot *was demand- ed* of him *in earneſt*, becauſe *he alone* had entered *the kitchen*, at what time *it was miſſing*. He *confeſſed he* borrowed *a certain* pot, *but* which *he had ſent back* to him *of whom* he had it. *When* they *denied* it, *and* the conten- tion *grew warm*, Anthony, *ſome* witneſſes *being taken to him*, ſays, *ſee* how *dangerous* it is *to deal* with *men* of theſe *times* without *a note*: an action *of theft* would be almoſt laid a- gainſt *me*, unleſs *I had* the hand *of the uſurer*; and *he pro- duced* the note. *The roguery* was underſtood; *the ſtory* was ſpread *through* the whole *coun- try* with *a great deal* of laugh-

Antonius,

Antonius, *aliquot*, teſtibus *adhibitis*, inquit, *videte* quam *periculoſum* eſt *agere* cum *hominibus* horum *temporum* ſine *chirographo*: actio *furti* propemodum intenderetur *mihi*, ni *haberem* manum *fœneratoris*, et *protulit* ſyngrapham. *Dolus* intellectus eſt; *fabula* diffipata eſt *per* totam *regionem* cum *magno* riſu, *ollam* oppignoratam *ipſi* cujus *erat*. Homines *favent* hujuſmodi *dolis* libentius, *ſi* commiſſi ſint *in odioſas* perſonas, *præſertim* eos *qui* ſolent *imponere* aliis.

A. Næ *tu* apperuiſti *nobis* mare *babularum*, nominato Antonio: *ſed referam* duntaxat *unam*, eamque *brevem*, quam *audivi* nuperrime. *Aliquot* belli *homunculi*, ut *dicunt*, agitabant *convivium* ſimul, *quibus* nihil *in vita* prius *quam* ridere. *Inter hos* erat *Antonius*, atque *item* alter, *et ipſe* celebris *in hoc genere* laudis, *et* velut *æmulus* Antonii. *Porro* quemadmodum *inter philoſophos*, ſi *quando* conveniunt, *queſtiunculæ* ſo-

ter *that the pot* was pawned *to him* whoſe *it was*. Men *favor* ſuch *tricks* the more willingly, *if* they are practiſed *upon odious* perſons, *eſpecially* thoſe *who* are wont *to impoſe upon* others.

Truly *you* have opened *to us* a ſea *of ſtories*, by naming Anthony: *But I will relate* only *one*, and that *a ſhort one*, which *I heard* very lately. *Some* pretty *little fellows*, as *they call them*, kept *a feaſt* together, *with whom* nothing *in life* is better *than* laughing. *Among theſe* was *Anthony*, and *likewiſe* another, *he alſo* famous *in this ſort* of praiſe, *and* as it were *a rival* of Anthony. *Moreover* as *among philoſophers*, if *at any time* they meet, *little queſtions* uſed *to be propoſed* about the things *of nature*, ſo *here* immediately *a queſtion* aroſe, *what* part *of man* was *the moſt honeſt*

lent *proponi* de rebus *naturæ*, ita *heic* ſtatim *quæſtio* nata eſt, *quænam* pars *hominis* eſſet *honeſtiſſima*. Alius *divinabat* oculos, *alius* cor *alius* cerebrum, *alius* item *aliud*, et *quiſque* adferebat *rationem* ſuæ divinationis. *Antonius* juſſus *dicere* ſententiam, *dixit* os *videri* ſibi *honeſtiſſimam* partem *omnium*, et *addidit* neſcio *quam* cauſam. *Tum* ille *alter*, ne quid ipſi conveniret *cum Antonio*, reſpondit, *eam* partem *qua* ſedemus *videri* ſibi *honeſtiſſimam*. Cum *id* videretur *abſurdum* omnibus, *attulit* hanc cauſam, *quod* is *duceretur* vulgo *honoratiſſimus*, qui *primus* conſideret, *hoc honoris* competere *parti* quam *dixiſſet*. Applauſum eſt *huic* ſententiæ, *et* riſum eſt *affatim*. Homo *placuit* ſibi *de hoc dicto*, et *Antonius* victus eſt *victus* in eo certamine. *Antonius* diſſimulavit, *qui* non detulerat *primam* laudem *honeſtatis* ori *ob aliud*, niſi *quod* ſciret *illum* velut æmulum ſuæ gloriæ *nominaturum* diverſam *partem*.

orable. One *gueſſed* the eyes, *another* the heart, *another* the brain, *another* likewiſe *another thing*, and *every one* gave *a reaſon* of his gueſs. *Anthony* being ordered *to declare* his opinion, *ſaid* that the mouth *ſeemed* to him *the moſt honorable* part *of all*, and he *added* I know not *what* reaſon. *Then* that *other*, that he might not in any thing agree *with Anthony*, anſwered *that that* part *on which* we ſit *ſeemed* to him *the moſt honorable*. When *that* appeared *abſurd* to all, *he gave* this reaſon, *that he was reckoned* commonly *the moſt honorable*, who *firſt* ſat down, *that his honor* belonged *to that part* which *he had named*. They applauded *this* opinion, *and* laughed *heartily*. The man *was pleaſed with* himſelf *for this ſaying*, and *Anthony* ſeemed *conquered* in that diſpute. *Anthony* took no notice, *who* had not given *the chief* praiſe *of honor* to the mouth for *any thing elſe*, but *that* he knew *that he* as the *rival* of his glory, *would name* the quite contrary *part*. After *ſome* days, *when* both of them *were invited* again *to* the ſame *feaſt*. Anthony *entering*, finds *his rival* talking *with* ſome *others*, whilſt *ſupper* is getting ready, *and* turning his back of him, *he let fly* a rouſing fart *before the face*

Poſt

Poſt *aliquot* dies, *cum* uterque *vocatus eſſet* rurſus *ad* idem *convivium*, Antonius *ingreſſus* offendit *æmulum* confabulantem *cum* aliquot *aliis*, dum *cœna* adornatur, *et* averſus *omiſit* clarum ventris crepitum *ante faciem* alterius. *Ille* indignatus *inquit*, abi *ſcurra*, ubinam *didiciſti* iſtos mores? *Tum* Antonius *inquit* etiam *indignaris? Si* ſalutaſſem *te* ore, *reſalutaſſes* nunc *ſaluto* te *parte* corporis, *vel* te *judice*, honeſtiſſima *omnium*, et *vocor* ſcurra. *Sic* Antonius *recuperavit* gloriam *amiſſam* prius. *Diximus omnes*, ſupereſt *ut* judex *pernunciet*.

of the other. *He* being mad *ſays*, get you gone *you rude droll*, where *did you learn* theſe manners? *Then* Anthony *ſays*, what, *are you angry? If* I had ſaluted *you* with my mouth, *you would have ſaluted me again*, now *I ſalute* you with *a part* of the body, *even* you *being judge*, the moſt honorable *of all*, and *I am called* a rude droll. *Thus* Anthony *recovered* the glory *loſt* before. *We have all ſaid*, it remains *that* the judge *pronounce ſentence*.

Ge. Faciam *id*, ſed *non* priuſquam *quiſque* ebiberit *ſuum cyathum*. En *auſpicor*, ſed *lupus* in fabula.

I will do *it*, but *not* before *every man* drinks off *his glaſs*. Lo *I begin*, but *the wolf* in the table.

P. Levinus Panagathus *adfert* haud lævum *omen*.

Levinus Panagathus *brings* no unlucky *omen*.

L. Quid *actum eſt* inter *tam lepidos* congerrones?

What *has been done* among *ſuch pretty* companions.

Po. Quid *aliud?* certatum eſt *fabulis*, donec *lupus* intervenires.

What *elſe?* we have been contending *in ſtories*, till *you as a wolf* came in.

Le. Huc *igitur* adſum, *ut* perficiam *fabu-*

Hither *therefore* I am come, *that* I may finiſh *the farce*: I *lam*

lam : volo *vos omnes* prandere prandium theologicum *apud me* cras.

Ge. Promittis *Scythicum* convivium.

L. Nisi *fatebimini* hoc *fuisse* jucundius *vobis* fabuloso convivio, *non recuso* dare pœnas *in cœna*. Nihil jucundius *quam* cum *nugæ* tractantur *serio*.

desire *you all* to take a theological dinner *with me* tomorrow.

You promise us *a Scythian* feast.

Unless *you confess* that this *was* more pleasant *to you* than the fabulous feast, *I do not refuse* to suffer punishment *at supper*. Nothing is more pleasant *than* when *trifles* are handled *seriously*.

CHARON.

Charon, Genius, Alastor.

C QUID *ita propperas* gestiens, *Alastor* ?

Al. O Charon, *opportune tu quidem*. Properabam *ad te*.

Ch Quid novæ rei ?

A. Fero *nuntium* futurum *lætissimum tibi* Proserpinæque.

Ch Effer *igitur* quod *fers*, et *exonera te*.

Al. Furiæ *gesserunt* suum negotium *non minus*

WHY *do you hasten so* rejoicing *Alastor* ?

O Charon, *you come in good time indeed*. I was hastening *to you*.

What news ?

I bring *news* that will be *very joyful to you* and Proserpine.

Declare *then* what *you bring*, and *unload yourself* ?

The furies *have done* their business *no less* diligently *than* naviter

naviter *quam* feliciter, *infecerunt* omnes *partes* orbis *tartareis* malis *diſſidiis*, bellis, *latrociniis*, peſtilentiis, *adeo ut* jam *ſint* plane *calvæ*, emiſſis *colubris*, et *obambulent* exhauſtæ *venenis*, quærentes *quicquid* viperarum *atque* eſpidum *eſt* uſquam, *quando* ſint *tam glabræ* quam *ovum*, et *non habent* pilum *in capite*, nec *quidquam* efficacis ſucci *in pectore*. Proinde *tu fac* appares *cymbam* ac *remos*: mox enim *tanta* multitudo *umbrarum* ventura eſt, *ut* verear *ne* non ſufficias *transmittendis omnibus*.

Ch. Iſta *non fugerant nos*.

Al. Unde *reſcibas*?

Ch Oſſa *pertulerat* ante biduum.

Al. Nihil *eſt* velocius *illa dea*. Sed *quid* igitur *tu ceſſas* hic?

Ch. Ita *nimirum* res *ferabat*. Profectus ſum *huc*, ut *compararem* mihi *aliquam* validam *triremem*, nam *mea cymba*, jam *putris* vetuſtate *ac* ſutilis, *non ſufficerit* huic operi; *ſi* ſunt *vera* quæ *Oſſa* narravit, *quanquam* quid *opus* erat

happily, *they have infected* all *the parts* of the world *with hellish* evils, *quarrels*, wars, *robberies*, plagues, *ſo that* now *they are* quite *bold*, having diſcharged *their ſnakes*, and *walk about* exhauſted *of their poiſons*, ſeeking *whatſoever* vipers *and* aſps *there are* any where, *ſeeing* they are *as bare as an egg*, and *have not* a hair *upon their head*, nor *any thing* of effectual juice *in their breaſt*. Wherefore *do you ſee* you make ready *your boat* and *oars*: for by and by *ſo great* a multitude *of ghoſts* will come, *that* I am afraid *leſt* you ſhould not be ſufficient *to ferry them all over*.

Thoſe things *were not unknown to us*.

From whom *had you heard them*?

Oſſa *brought us news* two days ago.

Nothing *is* ſwifter *than that goddeſs*. But *why then do you loiter* here?

So *forſooth* the matter *obliged me*. I came *hither* that *I might provide* my ſelf *ſome* ſtrong *galley*, for *my boat*, now *rotten* with age, *and* patched up, *will not be ſufficient* for this work: *if* thoſe things are *true* which *Oſſa* told, *although* what *need* was there *of Oſſa*? The thing *itſelf* obliges me, *for* I have

Oſſa?

)ſſa? Res *ipſa* com- ellit, *nam* ſeci naufra- ium.

Al. Nimirum *totus* iſtillas, ſuſpicabar *te* edire e balneo.

Ch. Imo *enatabam* e Stygia palude.

Al. Ubi *reliquiſti* um- ras?

Ch. Natant *cum ra- is.*

Al. Sed *quid* narravit)ſſa?

Ch. Tres *monarchas* orbis *ruere* in mutuum exitium *capitalibus* odi- s. *Nec ullam* partem orbis *Chriſtiani* eſſe *im- nunem* a furiis, *nam* illi res pertrahunt *omnes* eliquos *in conſortium* elli. *Omnes* eſſe *tali- us* animis, *ut* nemo elit cedere *alteri*; nec *Danum*, nec *Polonum*, nec *Scotum*, nec *vero* Turcam *eſſe* in otio; *mo- iri* dira; *peſtilentiam* ſævire *ubique*, apud *Hiſpanos*, apud *Britan nos*, apud *Italos*, apud *Gallos*. Ad hæc novam luem natam *ex varietate* opinionum, *quæ* ſic vi- tiavit *animos* omnium, *ut* ſit *nulla* ſincera *amici- tia* uſquam, *ſed* frater *diffidat* fratri, *nec* uxor conveniat *cum marito*, been ſhipwrecked.

Indeed *you drop all over*, I ſuſpected *you were returning* from the bath.

Nay, indeed, *I ſwam* out of the Stygian Lake.

Where *did you leave* the ſouls?

They are ſwimming *with the frogs.*

But *what* ſaid *Offa?*

That three *monarchs* of the world *were ruſhing* upon mutual deſtruction *with capital* hatreds. *And that no* part *of the Chriſtian world* was *free* from the furies, *for* thoſe *three* draw *all* the reſt *into a ſhare* of the war. *That they all* were *of ſuch* minds, *that* no one *would* yield *to another*: neither *the Dane*, nor *the Pole*, nor *the Scot*, nor *inde d* the Turk *was* at quiet; *that they attempted* diſmal things; *that the plague* raged *every where*, among *the Spaniards*, among *the Britons*, among *the Italians*, among *the French*. Beſides that there was a new *plague* riſen *from the variety* of opinions, *which* has ſo vitiated *the minds* of all, *that* there is *no* ſincere *friendſhip* any where, *but* brother *diſtruſts* brother, *nor* does the wife agree *with her huſband*. There is hope, *that a noble* deſtruction

Spe-

Spes est, *magnificam* perniciem *hominum* nascituram *hinc* quoque *olim*, si *res* pervenerit *a linguis* et *calamis* ad manus.

Al. Ossa *narravit* omnia *haec* verissime; *nam* ipse *vidi* plura *his oculis*, assiduus *comes* et *adjutor* furiarum, *quæ* nullo tempore *declararunt* se *magis* dignas *suo nomine*.

Ch. Atqui *periculum* est, *ne* quis *dæmon* exoriatur, *qui* adhortetur *subito* ad pacem; *et* animi *mortalium* sunt *mutabiles*. Nam *audio* esse, *quendam* polygraphum *apud superos* qui *non desinit* infectari *bellum* calamo, *et* adhortari ad pacem.

Al. Ille *vanit* surdis *jampridem*. Olim *scripsit* querimoniam *profligatæ* pacis, *nunc* scripsit *epitaphium* eidem *extinctæ*. Sunt *alii* contra, *qui* juvant *nostram rem* non minus *quam* ipsæ furiæ.

Ch. Quinam isti?

Al. Sunt *quædam* an-

of men will arise *from hence* to *hereafter*, if *the thing* come *from tongues* and *quills* to hand.

Ossa *told* all *these things* very truly; *for* I *saw* more *with these eyes*, being a constant *companion* and *assistant* of the furies, *which* at no time *declared* themselves *more* worthy *of their name*.

But *the danger* is, *lest* any *dæmon* should start up, *that* should exhort them *suddenly* to peace; *and* the minds *of mortals* are *changeable*. For I *hear* there is *a certain* scribbler *with those above*, that *does not cease* to rail at *the war* with his pen, *and* exhort them to peace.

He *sings* to them that have been deaf *long since*. Long since *he writ* a complaint *of vanquished* peace *now* he has writ *an epitaph* for the same *being dead*. There are *others* on the other hand, *who* help on *our business* no less *than* the furies themselves.

Who are they?

They are *certain* animals *in*

imalia

malia *pullis* et *candidis* palliis, *cinericiis* unicis, *ornata* variis *plumis*. Hæc *nunquam* *recedunt* ab aulis *principum*: instillant *in aurem* amorem *belli*: Hortantur *proceres* et *plebem*, eundem. *Clamitant* in evangelicis concionibus, *bellum* esse *justum*, sanctum *et* pium. *Quoque magis* *mireris* fortem *animum* hominum, *clamitant* idem *apud* utramque *partem*. Apud Gallos *concionantur* Deum *stare* pro Gallis, *nec posse* vinci, *qui* habeat *Deum* protectorem. *Apud* Anglos *et* Hispanos, *hoc bellum* non geri *a Cæsare*, sed *a Deo*. Tantum præbeant *se* fortes *viros*, victoriam *esse* certam. *Quod si* quis *intercederit*, eum *non perire*, sed *recte subvolare* in cœlum *armatum* sicut *erat*.

black and *white garment*, *with ashcolored* tunicks, *adorned* with divers *feathers*. These *never depart* from the courts *of princes*: they instil *in their ear* the love *of war*: They advise *the nobles* and *common people* to the same *they bawl out* in their sermons, *that the war* is *just*, holy *and* pious. *And that you may the more admire* the stout *mind* of the men, *they say* the same *with* both *sides*. Among the French *they preach* that God *stands up* for the French, *and that he cannot* be conquered, *who* has *God* for his protector. *Among* the English *and* Spaniards, *that this war* is not carried on *by Cæsar*, but *by God*. Let them only shew *themselves* stout *men*, the victory *is* certain. *But if* any one *falls* that he *does not perish*, but *flies directly* into heaven, *armed* as *he was*.

Ch. Et *tanta fides* *habetur* istis ?

And *is so great credit given* to them ?

Al. Quid *non potest* simulata *religio* ? Huc *accedit* juventus, *m-*

What *cannot* pretended *religion do* ? To this *is added* youth, *ignorance* of things, *a peritia*

peritiæ rerum, *ſitis* gloriæ, *ira*, animus *pronus* natura *ad id* cui *vocatur*. His facile imponitur, *nec plauſtrum propellitur* difficile, *propendens* ad ruinam *ſuapte ſponte*.

Ch. Ego *lubens fecero* aliquid *boni* iſtis animalibus.

Al. Appara *lautum* convivium. *Potes* nihil *gratius*.

Ch. Ex malvis, *lupinis*, et *porris*, nam *non eſt* alia *annona* apud nos, *tu ſcis*.

Al. Imo *ex perdicibus*, capis *et* phaſianis, *ſi* vis *eſſe* gratus *convivator*.

Ch. Sed *quæ* res *movet* iſtos, *ut* promoveant *bellum* tantopere? *Aut* quid *commodi* metunt *hinc*.

Al. Quia *capiunt* plus *emolumenti* e morientibus *quam* e vivis. *Sunt* teſtamenta, *parentalia*, bullæ, *multaque* alia *lucra* non *aſpernanda*. Denique *malunt* verſari *in caſtris*, quam *in ſuis alvearibus*. Bel-

thirſt of glory, *anger*, a mi *prone* by nature *to that* which *it is invited*. The are eaſily impoſed upon, *n is the waggon puſhed on* diff cultly, *that leans* toward a fa *of itſelf*.

I *would willingly do* ſom *good* to thoſe animals.

Prepare *a fine* feaſt. *Yo can do* nothing *more accepta ble*.

Of mallows, *lupines*, an *onions*, for *there is no* othe *proviſions* with us, *as you know*

Nay, *partridges*, capons, *an* pheaſants, *if* you will *be* grateful *entertainer*.

But *what* thing *moves* them *that* they ſhould promote *th war* ſo much? *Or* what *advantage* do they reap *hence?*

Becauſe *they receive* more *benefit* from the dead *than* the living. *There are* wills, *funeral rights*, bulls, *nay*, *many* other *gains* not *to be deſpiſed*. Finally, *they had rather* be *in camps*, than *in their cells*. War *makes* many *biſhops*, who

lum

m *gignit* multos *e-* *in peace* were not ſo much as
ſcopos, qui *in pace* ne valued *at a farthing*.
iidem fiebant *teruntii*.

Ch. Sapiunt. They are wiſe.

Al. Sed *quid* opus But *what* need *is there* of a
triremi ? galley ?

Ch. Nihil, *ſi* velim None, *if* I would *be ſhip-*
cere naufragium rur- *wrecked* again *in the middle of*
is, *in media palude*. *the lake*.

Al. Ob multitudi- Becauſe of the number ?
em ?

Ch. Scilicet. Yes.

A. Atqui *vehis* um- But *you carry* ſouls, *not*
ras, *non* corpora, *quan-* bodies, *and how little* weight
tum autem ponderis *have* ſouls ?
abent umbræ ?

Ch. Sint *tipulæ*, ta- Let them be *water ſpiders*,
ien *vis* tipularum *po-* yet *the number* of waterſpiders
ſit eſſe *tanta*, ut one- *may* be *ſo great* as to load *my*
int *cymbam*. Tum *boat*. Then *you know* my boat
is et cymbam *eſſe* too *is* made of ſhadow.
mbratilem.

Al. At *ego memini* But *I remember* I have ſeen
idiſſe *nonnunquam* *ſometimes* three *thouſand* ſouls
ia *millia* umbrarum *hang* at your helm, *when* there
endere a tuo clavo, was *a great* multitude, *and*
um eſſet *ingens* turba, *your boat would not hold* all,
ec cymba caperet om- *nor* did you perceive *any*
es, *nec* tu ſentiebas weight.
llum pondus.

Ch. Fateor *eſſe* tales I confeſs *there are* ſuch *ſouls*,
nimas, quæ *demigra-* which *have departed* by de-
ant paulatim *e corpore* grees, *out of a body* waſted
enuato *phtiſi* aut *hecti-* *with a conſumption* or *hectic*
a. Cæterum *quæ* *fever*. But *thoſe which* are
evelluntur *ſubito* e pulled *ſuddenly* out of a groſs
craſſo

craſſo corpore, *ferunt* multum *corporeæ* molis *ſecum*. Apoplexia autem, *ſynanche*, peſtilentia, *ſed* præcipue *bellum*, mittit *tales*.

Al. Non opinor *Gallos* aut *Hiſpanos* adferre *multum* ponderis.

Ch. Multo *minus* quam *et horum animæ* non veniunt *omnino* plumeæ. *Cæterum* tales *veniunt* aliquoties *e Britannis*, e Germanis *belle* paſtis, *ut* nuper *periclitatus ſum* vehens *decem* duntaxat, *et* niſi *feciſſem jacturam*, perieram *una* cum *cymba*, vectoribus, *et* naulo.

Al. Ingens *diſcrimen!*

Ch. Quid *cenſes* fieri *interea*, cum *craſſi* ſatrapæ, *thraſones*, et *polymachæræ placidæ* accedunt?

Al. Arbitror *nullos* ex his *qui* pereunt *in juſto* bello *venire* ad te, *nam* aiunt *eos* ſubvolare *recte* in cœlum.

Ch. Neſcio *quo* ſubvolent. *Scio* illud *u-*

body, *bring* much *of the bodily* maſs *along with them*. An the apoplexy, *the quinſy*, th plague, *but* eſpecially *wa* ſend *ſuch*.

I do not think *that the Frenc* or *Spaniards* bring *much* weight

Much *leſs* than *others*, although *their ſouls too* do no come *altogether* as light as feathers. *But* ſuch *come* often *from the Britons*, from the Germans *well* fed, *that* lately *I was in danger* carrying *ten* only, *and* unleſs *I had thrown ſome things overboard*, I had been loſt, *together* with *the boat*, the paſſengers, *and* freight money.

A prodigious *danger!*

What *do you* think is the caſe *in the mean time*, when *groſs* lords, *hectors* and *bullies* come?

I ſuppoſe *none* of thoſe *who* die *in a juſt* war *come* to you; *for* they ſay *that they* fly up *directly* into heaven.

I know not *whither* they fly to. *I know* this *one thing*, as

num

rum, quoties *eſt* bellum, *tot* veniunt *ad me*, ſaucii *lacerique*, ut *demirer* ullum *ſupereſſe* apud ſuperos. *Nec* veniunt *ſolum* onuſti *crapula*, et *abdomine*, verum *etiam* bullis, *ſacerdotiis*, plurimiſque *aliis* rebus.

often as *there is* a war, *ſo many* come *to me*, wounded *and mangled*, that I *wonder* that any one *is left* with thoſe above. *Nor* do they come *only* loaded *with the dregs of hard drinking*, and *big bellies*, but *alſo* with bullis, *livings*, and very many *other* things.

Al. Sed *non deferunt* iſta *ſecum*.

But *they do not bring* thoſe things *with them*.

Ch. Verum ; *ſed* quæ *veniunt* recentes *adferunt* ſomnia *talium* rerum.

True ; *but* thoſe which *come* freſh, *bring* the dream *of ſuch* things.

Al. Itane gravant ſomnia ?

Do dreams load you ſo ?

Ch. Gravant *meam* cymbam. *Quid* dixi, *gravant ?* Demerſerunt *jam*. Poſtremo *putas* tot *obolos* habere *nihil* ſarcinæ ?

They do load *my* boat. *What* ſaid I, *load it ?* They ſunk it *juſt now*. Finally *do you think* ſo many *half pennies* have *no* weight ?

Al. Equidem *arbitror*, ſi *ferant* æreos.

Truly *I think ſo*, if *they bring* brazen ones.

Ch. Proinde *certum eſt mihi* proſpicere *de navi*, quæ *ſufficiat* oneri.

Wherefore *I am reſolved* to look out *for a ſhip* which *may ſuffice* for the burden.

Al. O felicem te !

O happy you !

Ch. Quid ita ?

Why ſo ?

Al. Quia *diteſces* propediem.

Becauſe *you will grow rich* preſently.

Ch. Ob *multitudinem* umbrarum.

Becauſe *of the number* of ghoſts.

Al. Næ.

Yes.

Ch. Siquidem

Ch. Siquidem *adferebant* suas opes *secum*; nunc *qui* deplorant *in cymba*, se reliquisse *apud superos* regna, *præsulatus*, abbatias, *innumera* talenta *auri*, adferunt *nihil* ad me *præter* obolum. *Itaq;* quod *corrosum est* mihi *jam* ter mille *annis*, id totum *effundendum est* in unam tiremem.

If *they brought* their riches *along with them :* Now *they who* lament *in the boat*, that they left *with those above*, kingdoms, *bishopricks*, abbies *innumerable* talents *of gold*, bring *nothing* to me *besides* a halfpenny. *Therefore* what *has been scraped together* by me *now* these three thousand *years*, all that *must be laid out* in one galley.

Al. Sumptum faciat oportet, *qui* quærit *lucrum*.

He must be at charge, *who* seeks *gain*.

Ch. At *mortales*, ut *audio*, negotiantur *felicius*, qui *favente Mercurio* ditescunt *intra triennium*.

But *men*, as *I hear*, trade *more luckily*, who *by the favor of Mercury*, grow rich *in three years*.

Al. Sed *iidem* decoquunt *nonnunquam :* tuum *lucrum* minus, *sed* certius.

But *the same* break *sometimes*. Your *gain* is less, *but* more certain.

Ch. Nescio *quam* certum. *Si* quis *deus* exoriatur *nunc*, qui *componat* res *principum*, hæc *tota* fors *perierit* mihi.

I know not *how* certain. *If* any *God* should arise *now*, that *should settle* the affairs *of princes*, this *whole* booty *will be lost* by me.

Al. De ista re *quidem* jubeo *dormias* in utramvis aurem. *Nihil est quod metuas* pacem *intra decennium*.

For that matter *truly* I bid you *sleep* on either ear. *You need not fear* a peace *within these ten years*. The Roman *Pontiff* alone *exhorts* diligent-

Romanus

Romanus *pontifex* unus *hortatur* sedulo *quidem* ad concordiam, *sed* lavat *laterem*. Et civitates *murmurant* tædio *malorum*. Nescio *qui* populi *conferunt* suſorros, *dictitantes* iniquum esſe *ut* humanæ *res* miſceantur *ſurſum deorſum*, ob *privatas* iras *aut* ambitionem *duorum* triumve. *Sed* crede *mihi*, furiæ *vincent* conſilia *quamlibet* recta. *Cæterum* quid *opus* erat *petere ſuperos ?* At non ſunt *fabri* apud nos ? *Certe* habemus *Vulcanum*.

ly *indeed* to concord ; *but* he waſhes *a brick*. The cities too *murmur* out of wearineſs *of their calamities*. I know not *what* people *join* their whiſpers, *ſaying*, it is unreaſonable *that* human *affairs* ſhould be jumbled *up and down*, for *the private* reſentments, *or* ambition, *of two* or three. *But* believe *me*, the furies *will conquer* counſels *never ſo* good. *But* what *need* was there *to go to thoſe above?* Are there no *workmen* with us ? *Certainly* we have *Vulcan*.

C. Pulchre, *ſi* quæram *æream* navim.

Right, *if* I wanted *a brazen* ſhip.

Al. Aliquis *accerſetur* minimo.

Somebody *may be ſent for* for a ſmall matter.

Ch. Ita *eſt*, ſed *materia* deficit *nos*.

So *it is*, but *wood* fails *us*.

Al. Quid *audio ?* nihil *ſylvarum* illic ?

What *do I hear ?* Is there nothing *of woods* there ?

Ch. Etiam *nemora* quæ *fuerant* in Elyſiis campis *abſumpta ſunt*.

Even *the groves* which *were* in the Elyſian fields *are conſumed*.

Ch. In quem uſum *tandem ?*

For what uſe, *pray ?*

Ch. Exurendis *umbris* hæreticorum, *adeo ut* nuper *coacti ſimus* effodere

For burning *the ſouls* of heretics, *ſo that* lately *we were forced* to dig *coals* out of the

effodere *carbones* e viſceribus *terræ*.

Al. Quid! *An non poſſunt* iſtæ *umbræ* puniri *minore* ſumptu?

Ch. Sic *viſum eſt* Rhadamantho.

Al. Ubi *mercatus eris* triremem, *unde* remiges parabuntur?

Ch. Meæ partes *tenere* clavum; *umbræ remigent*, ſi *velint* trajicere.

Al. At *ſunt* quæ *non didicerunt* agere *remum*.

Ch. Nullus *eſt* eximius *apud me*. Et monarchæ *remigant*, et *cardinales* remigant, *quiſque* ſuamvicem, *non minus* quam *tenues* plebes, *ſive* didicerint *ſive* non didicerint.

Al. Fac *tu mercere* triremem *feliciter* dextro Mercurio. Ego *non remorabor* te *amplius*. Adferam *lætum* nuncium *orco*; ſed *heus*, heus, *Charon*.

Ch. Quid eſt?

Al. Fac *matures* reditum, *ne* turba *abruat te* mox.

bowels *of the earth*.

What! *Cannot* theſe *ſouls* be puniſhed *at leſs* charge?

So *it ſeemed good* to Rhadamanthus.

When *you have bought* a galley, *whence* will rowers be got?

My part is *to hold* the helm; *let the ſouls row*, if *they will* paſs over.

But *there are ſome* which *have not learnt* to manage *an oar*.

None *is* exempted *with me*. Monarchs too *row*, and *cardinals* row, *every man* his turn, *no leſs* than *poor commoners*, *whether* they have learnt, *or* have not learnt.

See *you purchaſe* a galley *cheap* by the favor of Mercury *I will not detain* you *any longer*. I will carry *this joyful* news *to hell*; but *ſoho*, ſoho *Charon*?

What is the matter?

See *you haſten* your return, *leſt* the crowd *ſhould overwhelm you* by and by.

Ch. Imo

Ch. Imo *offendes* jam *plus* quam *ducenta* millia *in ripa*, præter *illas* quæ *natant* in palude; *tamnn* properabo *quantum licebit*: dic *illis* me adfuturum *mox*.

Nay *you will find* already *more* than *two hundred* thousand *upon the bank*, besides *those* which *are swimming* in the lake; *yet* I will hasten *as much as possible*: tell *them* that I will be with them *presently*.

OPULENTIA SORDIDA.

A. UNDE *es* tam *exsuccus*, quasi *passus sis* rore *cum cicadis*. Videris *mihi* nihil *aliud* quam *syphar* hominis.

FROM whence *are you* so *void of juice*, as if *you had been fed* with dew *with the grasshoppers*. You seem *to me* nothing *else* than *the skin* of a man.

B. Apud inferos *umbræ* faturantur *malva* et *porro*, at *ego vixi* decem *menses* ubi *ne id quidem* contigit.

In hell *ghosts* are fed *with mallows* and *onions*, but *I have lived* ten *months* where *not so much as that* fell to my share.

A. Ubinam *quæso te*, num abreptus *in navem galeatam*?

Where, *I pray you*, were you carried *aboard a galley*?

B. Nequaquam, *sed* Synodii.

No, *but* at Synodium.

A. Periclitatus es *bulimia* in tam opulenta *urbe*?

Were you in danger *by famine* in so rich *a city*.

B. Maxime;

B. Maxime.

A. Quid in cauſa? *An deerat pecunia?*

B. Nec *pecunia* nec *amici*.

B. Quid *erat* mali *igitur?*

B. Mihi res erat *cum hoſpite* Antronio.

A. Cum *illo* opulento?

B. Sed *ſordidiſſimo*.

A. Narras *ſimile* monſtro.

B. Minime. *Sic* divites *fiunt* qui *emurgunt* e ſumma inopia.

A. Quid ita libuit *commorari* tot *menſes* apud *talem* hoſpitem?

B. Erat *quod* alligaret, *et* ſic *animus* erat *tunc*.

A. Sed *dic* obſecro, *qui apparatu* vivit ille.

B. Dicam *quandoquidem* commemoratio *actorum* laborum *ſolet* eſſe *jucunda*.

A. Futura eſt *mihi* certe.

B. Illud *incommodi* acceſſit *a cælo*, cum *agerem* illic. *Boreas* ſpirabat *tres* totos *menſes*, niſi *quod* illic *ne-*

Yes.

What was the reaſon? *Was money wanting?*

Neither *money* nor *friends*.

What *was* the misfortune *then?*

I had to do *with my landlord* Antronius.

With *that* rich man?

But *very ſordid*.

You tell me *a thing like* a prodigy.

No. *So* rich men *are* that *riſe* from extreme poverty.

Why had you ſuch a mind *to ſtay* ſo many *months* with *ſuch* an hoſt.

There was ſomething *that* obliged me, *and* ſo *my mind* was *then*.

But *tell me*, I pray you, *upon what proviſion* does he live?

I will tell you, *ſeeing* the relation *of paſt* troubles *uſes* to be *pleaſant*.

It will be ſo *to me* certainly.

That *inconvenience* came *from heaven*, when *I lived* there. *The north wind* blew *three* whole *months*, but *that* there *I know not* how *it never*

cio

cio quomodo *nunquam preſerverat* ultra *octavum.*

A. Quomodo *igitur* ſpirabat *tres* totos *menſes?*

B. Sub eum diem *mutabat* ſtationem *velut* ex conſtituto, *ſed* poſt *octo* horas *migravit* in priorem locum.

A. Ibi *opus erat* luculento *foco* tenui *corpuſculo.*

B. Erat *ſatis* ignis, *ſi* ſuppetiſſet *copia* lignorum. *Sed* ne *noſter* Antronius *faceret quid impendii* heic, *evellebat* radices *arborum* ex ruſculis *inſularibus,* neglectas *ab aliis,* idque *fere* nocte. *Ex his* nondum *bene* ſiccis *ignis* ſtruebatur, *non* abſq ; *fumo,* ſed *ſine* flamma, *non* qui *calefaceret,* ſed *qui* præſtaret, *ne poſſet* dici *vere* eſſe *nullum* ignem *ibi.* Unicus autem *ignis* durabat *totum* diem, *adeo* temperatum *erat* incendium.

A. Erat *durum* hybernare *illic.*

continues beyond *the eighth* day.

How *then* did it blow *three* whole *months?*

About that day *it changed* its ſtation *as it were* on purpoſe, *but* after *eight* hours *it ſhifted* into its former place.

There *was need* of a bright *fire* for a thin *body.*

There was *enough* of fire, *if* there had been *plenty* of wood. *But* left *our* Antronius *ſhould be at any charge* here, *he pulled up* the roots *of trees* out of ſome grounds *in the iſlands,* neglected *by others,* and that *commonly* in the night. *Out of theſe* not yet *well* dry, *a fire* was made, *not* without *ſmoke,* but *without* flame, *not* that *would warm,* but *that* would affect, *that it could not* be ſaid *truly* that there was *no* fire *there.* And one *fire* laſted *the whole* day, *ſo* moderate *was* the burning.

It was *hard* to winter *there.*

B. Imo

B. Imo *erat* multo *durius* æstivare.

A. Quì fic ?

B. Quoniam *ea* domus *habebat* tantum *publicum* et *cimicum*, ut *nec licuerit* esse *quietum* interdiu, *nec* capere *somnum* nocte.

A. Miseras divitas !

A. Præsertim *in hoc* genere *pecoris*.

A. Oportet fœminas *esse* ignavas *illic*.

B. Latitant, *nec* versantur *inter viros* : ita *fit* ut *illic* fœminæ *sint* nihil *aliud* quam *fœminæ* ; et *ea* ministeria *desint* viris, *quæ* solent *suppeditari* ab eo sexu.

A. Sed *non pigebat Antronium* tractationis ?

B. Nihil *erat* dulce *illi* educato *in hujusmodi sordibus* præter *lucrum* ; habitavit *ubivis* potius *quam* domi, *negotiabatur* in omni re. *Scis autem* eam urbem *esse* mercurialem *præ cæteris*. Ille *nobilis* pictor *existimavit* deplorandum *si* dies *abiisset* absque linea.

Nay, *it was* much *harder* to summer.

How so ?

Because *that* house *had* so many *fleas* and *gnats*, that *it was neither possible* to be *quiet* by day, *nor* take *rest* by night.

Miserable riches !

Especially *in this* kind *of cattle*.

The women must *be* idle *there*.

They lie hid, *nor* do they converse *among the men* : So *it comes to pass* that *there* women *are* nothing *else* but *women* ; and *those* services *are wanting* to the men, *that* use *to be supplied* by that sex.

But *was not Antonius weary* of that treatment ?

Nothing *was* pleasant *to him* brought up *in such nastiness*, but *gain* : He lived *anywhere* rather *than* at home ; *he traded* in every thing. *And you know* that city *is* busied in trade *above others*. That *noble* painter *thought it* a thing to be lamented, *if* a day *passed* without a stroke. *Antronius* lamented it *much* more, *if* a day *passed* without gain, *which*

Antronius

Intronius deplorabat *nge* magis *si* dies *præ- riſſet* abſque lucro ; *uod* ſi *quando* eveniſ- et, *quærebat* Mercuri- m *domi*.

A. Quid faciebat ?

B. Habebat *ciſternam* n ædibus *ex more* ejus ivitatis. *Illic* haurie- bat *aliquos* ſitulos *aquæ*, et *infundebat* in vinaria vaſa. *Heic* erat *cer- tum* lucrum.

A. Fortaſſe *vinum* erat *æquo vehementius*.

B. Imo *erat* plus *quam* vappa ; *nam* nun- quam emebat *vinum* niſi *corruptum* quo *em- eret* minoris. *Ne* quid *ex eo* periret, *ſubinde* miſcebat *fæces* decem annorum, *volvens* ac *revolvens* omnia, *quo* videtur *muſtum*. Ne- que enim ille paſſus fuiſſet *ullam* micam *fæcis* perire.

A. At *ſi* qua fides *medicis*, tale *vinum* gig- nit *calculos* veſicæ.

B. Non erant *medi- ci ;* nam *erat* nullus *annus* in ea domo *tam* felix, *quin* unus *atque*

if *at any time* it happened, *he ſought* gain *at home*.

What did he do.

He had *a ciſtern* in his houſe, *according to the cuſtom* of that city. *There* he drew *ſome* buckets *of water*, and *poured them* into the wine veſſels. *Here* was *certain* gain.

Perhaps *the wine* was *too ſtrong*.

Nay *it was* more *than* dead drink ; *for* he never bought *wine* unleſs *it was corrupted*, that *he might by it* cheaper. *Leſt* any *of it* ſhould be loſt, *now and then* he mixed *dregs* of ten years old, *rumbling* and *jumbling* all together, *that* it might ſeem *new wine*. For he would not have ſuffered *any* bit *of dregs* to be loſt.

But *if* any credit muſt be given *to the doctors*, ſuch *wine* breeds *the ſtone* of the bladder.

They were not *doctors ;* for *there was* no *year* in that houſe *ſo* happy, *but* one *and* another *died* of the ſtone. *Nor* did he alter-

alter *periret* calculo. *Neque* ille horrebat *funeſtam* domum.

A. Non.

B. Colligebat *etiam* vectigal *a mortuis*, nec *aſpernahatur* lucellum *quamvis* exiguum.

A. Dicis *furtum*.

B. Negotiatores *vocant* lucrum.

A. Quid *interea* bibebat *Antronius?*

I. Idem *nectar* ferme.

A. Non ſenſit *malum?*

B. Frat *durus*, qui *poſſet* eſſe *vel* fœnum, *et*, ut *dixi*, fuerat *educatus* a teneris *annis* in talibus *deliciis*. Exiſtimabat *nihil* certius *hoc lucro*.

A. Quid ita?

B. Si *ſupputes* uxorem, *filios*, filiam, *generum*, operas, *et* famulas, *alebat* domi *triginta* tria *corpora*. Jam *quo* dilutius *vinum* erat, *hoc* parcius *bibebatur* et *ſerius* exhauriebatur. *Hic* ſubducito *mihi*, quam non pœnitendam *ſummam* fitula *aquæ* addita *in ſingulos* dread *a mournful* houſe.

No.

He collected *alſo* tribute *of the dead;* nor *did he deſpiſe* gain, *though never ſo* ſmall.

You ſpeak *of theft.*

Tradeſmen *call it* gain.

What *in the mean time* drank *Antoneus?*

The ſame *nectar* commonly.

Did he perceive no *harm?*

He was *hard*, who *could* eat *even* hay, *and* as *I ſaid*, he had been *brought up* from his tender *years* in ſuch *dainties*. He looked upon *nothing* more certain *than this gain.*

Why ſo?

If *you reckon* his wife, *ſons*, daughter, *ſoninlaw*, workfolks, *and* maids, *he maintained* at home, *thirtythree bodies*. Now *by how much the* weaker *the wine* was, *by ſo much* the more ſparingly *it was drank*, and *the later* it was drawn off. *Here* reckon *for me*, what a conſiderable *ſum* a bucket *of water* added *for every day* would make *in a year.*

dies

ies conficeret *in anum.*

A. O fordes!

B. Atque *non minus* compendii *redibat* ex pane.

A. Quo pacto?

B. Emebat *vitiatum* triticum, *quod* alius *nolisset* emere. *Heic* præsens *lucrum* statim, *quod* emebat *minoris.* Cæterum *medicabatur* vitium *arte.*

A. Quo *tandem?*

B. Est *genus* argillæ non dissimile *frumento,* quo *videmus* equos *delectari,* dum *et arrodunt* parietes, *et* bibunt *libentius* ex lacunis *turbidis* ea argilla. *Admiscebat* tertiam *partem* ejus terræ.

A. Est *istuc* medicari?

B. Certe *vitium* tritici *minus sentiebatur.* An putas *hoc* lucrum *quoque* aspernandum? *Adde* jam *aliud* stratagema: *Subigebat* panem *domi,* nec id *crebrius,* etiam *æstate,* quam *bis* in mense.

A. Istuc *est* appone-

A. O sneakingness!

But *no less* profit *arose* from the bread.

How?

He bought *spoiled* wheat *which* another *would not* buy. *Here* was present *gain* immediately, *because* he bought it *cheaper.* But *he cured* the fault *by art.*

What, *pray?*

There is *a sort* of clay *not* unlike *meal,* with which *we see* horses *are pleased,* whilst *they both gnaw* walls, *and* drink, *more willingly* out of ditches *muddled* with that clay. *He mixed* a third *part* of that earth.

Is *that* curing?

Certainly *the fault* of the wheat *was less perceived.* Do you think *this* gain *also* to be despised? *Add* now *another* stratagem: *He made* his bread *at home,* and that not *oftener,* even *in summer,* that *twice* in a month.

That *is* to serve up *stones,*

re

re *lapides* non *panes*.

B. Aut *ſi* quid *eſt* durius *lapide*. Sed *remedium* erat *paratum* huic *malo* quoque.

A. Quodnam?

B. Macerabant *fragmenta* panis *vino* immerſa *cyathis*.

A. Labra *habebant* ſimiles *lactucis*. Sed *ferebant operæ* talem *tractationem?*

B. Primum *narrabo* apparatum *primarum* ejus familiæ, *quo* divines *facilius* quomodo *operæ* tractentur.

A. Cupio *audire*.

B. Erat *nulla* mentio *illic* de jentaculo. *Prandium* differebatur *fere* in primam *horam* a meridie.

A. Quamobrem?

B. Antronius *paterfamilias* expectabatur: *Cœnabatur* interdum *ad decimam horam*.

A. At *tu* ſolebas *eſſe* impatientior *inediæ*.

B. Eoque *ſubinde* clamabam *ad Orthrogonum* generum *Antronii*, (nam *agebamus* in eodem *conclavi*) Heus

not *loaves*.

Or *if* any thing *be* harder *then a ſtone*. But *a remedy* was *provided* for this *evil* too.

What?

They ſoaked *pieces* of bread *in wine* being dipped *in the glaſſes*.

Lips *they had* like *lattices*. But *did the workfolks beat with* ſuch *treatment?*

Firſt *I will tell you* the proviſions *of the principal perſons* of his family, *that* you may gueſs *the more eaſily* how *workfolks* are treated.

I deſire *to hear*.

There was *no* mention *there* of *breakfaſt*, *dinner* was put off *commonly* till the firſt *hour* afternoon.

What for?

Antronius *the maſter of the family* was waited for. *We ſupped* ſometimes *at the tenth hour*.

But *you* uſed *to be* more impatient *under faſting*.

And therefore *now and then* I cried out *to Orthrogonus*, ſon-inlaw *of Antronius*, (for *we were* in the ſame *room*) ſoho *Orthrogonus*, do they not ſup *today*

Othrogone

Orthrogone non cœnatur *hodie* apud Synodos? *Respondit* commode *Antronium* adfuturum *brevi*. Cum *viderem* nihil *apparari*, et *stomachus* latraret; *heus*, inquam, *Orthrogone*, erit pereundum *fame* hodie? *Excusabat* horam, *aut* aliquid *simile*. Cum *non ferrem* latratum *stomachi*, interpellabam *occupatum* rursus. *Quid futurum est?* inquam, *erit ne moriendum* fame? *Ubi* jam *Orthrogonus* consumpsisset *omnem tergiversationem*, abiit *ad famulos*, jussitque *mensam* adornari. *Tandem* cum *nec* Antronius *rediret* nec *quidquam* apparatum, *Orthrogonus* victus *meis conviciis*, descendebat *ad uxorem*, socrum, *ac* liberos, *clamitans*, ut *apparerent* cœnam.

A. Nunc *saltem* expecto *cœnam*.

B. Ne propera. *Tandem* claudus *famulus* prodibat *præfectus* ei negotio, *non* admodum *dissimilis* Vulcano; *in-*

among the Synodians? *He answered* softly, *that Antronius* would come *presently*. When *I saw* nothing *got ready*, and *my stomach* barked; *soho*, I say, *Orthrogonus* must we perish *with famine* today? *He alledged in excuse* the hour, *or* some *like thing*. When *I could not bear* the barking *of my stomach*, I interrupted him *being busy* again. *What will become of us?* say I, *must we die* of hunger? *When* now *Orthrogonus* had spent *all his excuses*, he went *to the servants*, and ordered *the table* to be spread. *At length*, when *neither* Antronius *returned*, nor *any thing* was got ready, *Orthrogonus*, being prevailed upon *by my reproaches*, went down *to his wife*, motherinlaw, *and* children, *crying out*, that *they should make ready* supper.

Now *however* I expect *the supper*.

Be not hasty. *At length* a lame *servant* came out *appointed for* that business, *not* very *unlike* Vulcan; *he covers* the table *with a cloth*. That was

sternit

ſternit menſam *linteo*. Ea *prima* ſpes *cænæ*. Tandem *poſt* longam *vociferationem*, vitreæ *phialæ* afferuntur *cum* aqua *limpida* ſane.

A. Altera *ſpes* cœnæ.

B. Ne propera, *inquam*. Rurſus *poſt* atroces clamores, *phiala* plenis *iſtius* fæculenti *nectaris* adfertur.

A. O *bene* factum!

B. Sed *fine* pane. Nihil *periculi* adhuc. *Nemo famelicus* bibit *tale* vinum *lubens*. Clamatum eſt *iterum* uſque ad ravim. *Tum* demum *ille* panis *apponitur*, quem *urſus* vix frangeret *dentibus*.

A. Certe *jam* conſultum eſt *vitæ*.

B. Sub multam noctem *tandem* Antronius *venit*, fere *hoc* inauſpicatiſſimo *proœmio* ut *diceret* ſtomachum ſibi dolere.

A. Quid *mali* auſpicii *hic?*

B. Quia *tunc* erat *nihil* quod ederetur.

A. Dolebat re vera?

the firſt hope *of ſupper*. At laſt *after* long *ſhouting*, glaſs *vials* are brought, *with* water *clear* indeed.

Another *hope* of ſupper.

Do not haſten, *I ſay*. Again, *after* fierce clamors, *a vial* full *of that* dreggy *nectar* is brought.

O *well* done!

But *without* bread. Nothing *of danger* yet. *No hungry body* drinks *ſuch* wine *willingly*. I ſhouted *again* even to hoarſeneſs. *Then* at laſt *that* bread *is ſet on*, which *a bear* could ſcarce break *with his teeth*.

However *now* proviſion is made *for life*.

Late at night *at laſt* Antronius *comes*, commonly *with this* moſt unlucky *preface*, that *he ſaid* his ſtomach was out of order.

What *ill* luck *was here?*

Becauſe *then* there was *nothing* to eat.

Was it out of order indeed?

B. Adeo

B. Adeo *ut* solus *devoraturus fuerit* tres *capos* si *quis* dedisset *gratis*.

A. Expecto *convivium*.

B. Primum *patina* cum *fabacea* farina *apponebatur* illi, *quod* genus *opsonii* venditur *illic* tenuibus. *Aiebat* se uti *hoc* remedio *adversus* omne *genus* morbi.

A. Quot *convivæ* eratis?

B. Interdum *octo* aut *novem*. Inter quos *erat* ille *doctus* Verpius, *quem* arbitror *non ignotum* tibi? *et* major natu *filius*.

A. Quid *apponebatur* illis?

B. An non satis est *frugi hominibus*, quod *Melchisedeck* obtulit *Abrahamæ* victori *quinque regum*?

A. Nihil *opsonii* igitur?

B. Erat *nonnihil*.

A. Quodnam?

B. Memini *nos fuisse* novem *convivas* numero *in mensa*, cum

So much *that* he alone *would have eaten* three *capons*, if *any one* would have given them *for nothing*.

I wait for *the feast*.

First *a dish* with *bean* meal *was served up* for him, *which* kind *of victuals* is sold *there* to the poor. *He said* he used *this* remedy *against* every *kind* of disease.

How many *guests* were you?

Sometimes *eight* or *nine*. Among whom *was* that *learned man* Verpius, *who* I think *is not unknown* to you; *and* his elder *son*.

What *was served up* to them?

Is not that enough *for moderate men*, which *Melchisedeck* offered *to Abraham* the conqueror *of five kings*?

Nothing *of other victuals* then?

There was *something*.

What?

I remember *we were* nine *guests* in number *at table*, when *I counted* but *seven* little leaves

numerarum

numerarem non niſi *ſeptem* foliola *lactucæ* innatanta *aceto*, ſed *abſque* oleo.

A. Devorabat ille *igitur* ſuas fabas *ſolus?*

B. Emerat *vix ſemibolo*, nec *tamen* vetabat, *ſi* quis *aſſidens* proxime *vellet guſtare;* ſed *videbatur* incivile *eripere* ſuum *cibum* languido.

A. Secabantur foliæ, *quemadmodum* proverbium *meminit* de cumino?

B. Non; *ſed* lactucis *abſumptis* a primoribus, *reliqui* immergebant *panem* aceto.

A. Quid autem *poſt* ſeptem *folia?*

B. Quid *niſi* caſeus *clauſula* conviviorum?

A. Hiccine erat *perpetuus* apparatus?

B. Propemodum; *niſi* quod *interdum*, ſi *expertus fuiſſet* Mercurium *propitium*, eo die *erat* paulo *profuſior*.

A. Quid tum.

B. Jubebat *tres* rececentes *uvas* emi *uno* nummulo *æreo*. Ea

of lettuce, ſwimming *in vinegar;* but *without* oil.

Did he devour *then* his beans *by himſelf?*

He had bought them *for ſcarce a farthing*, nor *yet* did he forbid it, *if* any one *ſitting* next him *had a mind to taſte;* but *it ſeemed* uncivil *to take* his *victuals* from the ſick man.

Were the leaves cut, *as* the proverb *makes mention* of Cummin?

No; *but* the lettuces *being eat up* by the chief perſons, *the reſt* dipped *their bread* in the vinegar.

But what *after* the ſeven *leaves?*

What *but* cheeſe, *the concluſion* of feaſts?

Was this *his perpetual* proviſion?

Almoſt; *but* that *ſometimes*, if *he had found* Mercury *favorable*, that day *he was* a little *more profuſe.*

What then?

He ordered *three* freſh *bunches of grapes* to be bought *with one* little piece of money *of*

ret

res *exhilarabat* totam familiam.

A. Quidni?

B. Id *duntaxat* eo tempore, *cum* est *summa* vilitas *uvarum* ibi.

A. Proin *profundebat* nihil *extra autumnum*.

B. Profundebat. *Sunt* illic *naviculatores*, qui *hauriunt* quoddam *minutum* genus *conchārum*, potissimum *e latrinis*. Hi *significant* certo *clamore* quid *habeant* venale. *Interdum* jubebat *emi* ab his *dimidio* nummuli, *quem* illi *appellant* Bagathinum. *Tum vero* dixisses *esse* nuptias *in ea familia*. Nam *erat* opus *igni*, licet *percoquantur* celerrime. *Atque* hæc *quidem* post caseum *loco* bellariorum.

braſs. That thing *rejoiced* the whole family.

Why not?

That *only* at that time, *when* there is *a very great* cheapneſs *of grapes* there.

Wherefore *did he ſpend* nothing *out of autumn?*

He did ſpend. *There are* there *boatmen*, who *take* a certain *little* ſort *of ſhellfiſh*, chiefly *out of the ſewers*. Theſe *give notice* by a certain *cry* what *they have* to ſell. *Sometimes* he ordered ſome *to be bought* of them *for half* a piece of money, *which* they *call* Bagathinus. *But then* you would have ſaid *that there was* a wedding *in that family*. For *there was* need *of a fire*, although *they be boiled* very quickly. *And* theſe were *indeed* after the cheeſe *inſtead* of ſweetmeats.

A. Bella *bellaria* mehercule. *Sed* nihil carnium apponebatur *unquam*, aut *piſcium?*

Pretty *ſweetmeats* indeed. *But* was no fleſh ſerved up *ever*, or *fiſh?*

B. Tandem *victus* meis clamoribus, *cœpit* esse *ſplendidior*. Quoties autem *volebat* videri *Lucullus*, hi *ferme* erant *miſſus*.

At laſt *being overcome* with my clamors, *he began* to be *more ſplendid*. But as often as *he had a mind* to ſeem *a Lucullus*, theſe *commonly* were *his diſhes*.

A. Iſtuc *vero* lubens audiero.

That *indeed* I would willingly hear.

B. Primo loco *juſculum* dabatur, *quod* illi, *neſcio* ob quam cauſam, *appellant* miniſtram.

In the firſt place *a broth* was given us, *which* they, I *know not* for what cauſe, *call* miniſtra.

A. Lautum *opinor.*

Dainty, *I ſuppoſe.*

B. Conditum *his aromatibus.* Cacabus *admovetur* igni *plenus* aqua; *conjiciunt* in eum *aliquot* fragmenta *caſei* bubulini, *qui* jam olim *induruit in jaxum.* Nam *opus eſt* bona *ſecuri* ad defringendum aliquid. *Cum* ea *fragmenta* cœperint *ſolvi* tepore *aquæ*, inficiunt eam, *ne poſſit* dici *mera* aqua. *Præparant* ſtomachum *hoc juſculo.*

Seaſoned *with the ſpices.* A kettle *is ſet upon* the fire *full* of water, *they throw* into it *ſome* pieces *of cheeſe* made of cow's milk, *which* long before *was grown as hard as a ſtone.* For *there is need of* a good *ax* to break any thing off. *When* thoſe *fragments* begin *to be diſſolved* by the warmth *of the water*, they give it a taſte, *that it cannot* be call it *mere* water. *They prepare* the ſtomach *with this broth.*

A. Dignum ſuibus.

Fit for ſwine.

B. Dein *paulum* carnium *de ventre* veteris vaccæ *apponitur*, ſed *elixum* ante quindecim dies.

Then *a little* fleſh *of tripe* of an old cow *is ſerved up*, but *boiled* fifteen days before.

A. Fætet *igitur.*

It ſtinks, *then.*

B. Maxime, *ſed* remedium *adhibetur.*

Yes, *but* a remedy *is applied.*

A. Quodnam?

What?

B. Dicam, *ſed* vereor *ne imiteris.*

I will tell you, *but* I fear *leſt you ſhould imitate it.*

A. Scilicet

A. Scilicet.

B. Miſcent *ovum* calefacta *aqua ;* eo jure *perfundunt* carnem ; *ita* oculi *falluntur* magis *quam* nares. *Nam* fætor *erumpit* per omnia. *Si* dies *requiret* eſum *piſcium*, interdum *tres* auratœ *apponuntur*, nec *hæ* magnæ, *cum* ſint *ſeptem* aut *octo* convivæ.

A. Nihil *præterea ?*

B. Nihil *niſi* ille *ſaxeus* caſeus.

A. Narras *mihi* novum Lucullum : *ſed* quì *potuit* tam *exilis* apparatus *ſufficere* tot convivis, *præſertim* refectis *nullo jentaculo ?*

B. Imo *neſcis* inſciens, *ſocrus*, nurus, *minor natu* filius, *famula*, et *aliquot* parvuli *alebantur* ex reliquiis *ejus convivii.*

A. Tu *quidem* auxiſti *meam* admirationem, *non ademiſti.*

B. Vix poſſum *deſcribere* iſtuc *tibi*, niſi *prius* depinxero *ordinem* convivii.

A. Pinge *igitur.*

Yes.

They mix *an egg* with warm *water ;* with that ſauce *they ſprinkle* the fleſh ; *ſo* the eyes *are deceived* more *than* the noſtrils. *For* the ſtink *breaks* through all. *If* the day *requires* the eating *of fiſh*, ſometimes *three* giltheads *are ſerved up*, nor *theſe* great ones, *when* there are *ſeven* or *eight* gueſts.

Nothing *beſides ?*

Nothing *but* that *ſtony* cheeſe.

You tell *me* of a new Lucullus : *But* how *could* ſuch *ſlender* proviſion *ſuffice* ſo many gueſts, *eſpecially* refreſhed *with no breakfaſt ?*

Nay, *that you may not be* ignorant, *a motherinlaw*, a daughterinlaw, *the younger* ſon, *a maid*, and *ſome* little ones *were fed* out of the remains *of that meal.*

You *indeed* have increaſed *my* admiration, *not taken it away.*

I can hardly *deſcribe* that *to you*, unleſs *firſt* I paint *the order* of the feaſt.

Paint it *then.*

A. Antronius

B. Antronius *obtinebat* primum *locum*, nisi *quod* ego *sedebam* dexter illi, *velut* extraordinarius. *E regione* Antronii, *Orthrogonus*; Verpius *assidebat* Orthrogoni; *Strategus*, natione *Græcus*, Verpio. *Natu major* filius *assidebat* sinister Antronio. *Si* quis *conviva* accessit, *locus* dabatur *pro dignitate*. Primum *erat* minimum *periculi* vel *discriminis* de jure; *nisi quod* fragmenta *casei* bubulini *natabant* in discis *procerum*. Cæterum *quoddam* vallum *fiebat* ex *ferme* quatuor *phialis* vini *aquæque*, ut *nemo* posset *attingere* quod *erat* appositum, *præter tres*, ante quos *patina* stabat; *nisi* quis *sustinuisset* esse *impudentissimus*, et *transilire* septa. *Nec* tamen *ea patina manebat* diu; *sed* tollebatur *mox*, ut *aliquid* superesset *familiæ*.

A. Quid *igitur* edebant reliqui?

B. Deliciabantur *suo more*.

Antronius *had* the first *place*, but *that* I *sat* upon his right hand, *as* an extraordinary person. *Over against* Antronius *Orthrogonus*; Verpius *sat by* Orthrogonus; *Strategus*, by nation *a Greek*, by Verpius. *His eldest* son *sat* on the left hand of Antronius. *If* any *guests* came in, *a place* was given him *according to his worth*. First *there was* very little *of danger*, or *hazard* as to the broth; *but that* pieces *of cheese* made of cow's milk *swam* in the dishes *of the great folks*. But *a certain* rampart *was made* out of *commonly* four *vials* of wine *and water*, that *nobody* could *touch* what *was* served up, *besides three*, before whom *the dish* stood; *unless* any one *would have endured* to be *very impudent*, and *to leap over* the hedge. *Nor* yet *did that dish stay* long, *but* was taken away *presently*, that *something* might be left *for the family*.

What *then* did the rest eat?

They feasted *after their fashion*.

A. Qui?

A Qui?

B. Macerabant *illum* argillaceum *panem* vino *vetuſtiſſimæ* fæcis.

A. Tale *convivium* oportuit eſſe *perbreve.*

B. Frequenter *prolixius* hora.

A. Qui potuit?

B. Sublatis *mox*, ut *dixi*, quæ *non carebant* periculo, *caſeus* apponebatur, *unde* erat *nullum* periculum, *ne* quiſquam *abraderet* quidquam *eſcario cultello.* Illa *præclara* fæx *manebat*, et *ſuus cujuſque panis.* Atque *fabulæ* miſcebantur *tuto* inter *hæc bellaria.* Interim *ſenatus* fœminarum *prandebat.*

A. Quid *operæ* interim?

B. Habebant *nihil* commune *nobiſcum*; prandebant *ac* cœnabant *ſuis horis.*

A. Verum *cujuſmodi*, apparatus?

B. Iſtuc *eſt* tuum *divinare.*

A. At *hora* vix ſufficit *Germanis* in jentaculum, *tantundem* in merendam, *ſeſquihora* in prandium, *duæ* horæ *in cœnam*; ac *niſi* expleantur *affatim* eleganti *vino*, bonis *car-*

How?

They ſoaked *that* clay *bread* in wine *of very old* dregs.

Such *a feaſt* muſt have been *very ſhort.*

Often *longer* than an hour.

How could it?

Theſe things being taken away *preſently*, as *I ſaid*, which *did not want* danger, *the cheeſe* was ſet on, *from whence* there was *no* danger, *leſt* any one *ſhould ſcrape* any thing *with an eating knife.* That *famous* dregs *ſtaid*, and *every one's bread.* And *ſtories* were mixed *ſafely* among *theſe ſweetmeats.* In the mean time *the parliament* of women *dined.*

What did *the work folks* in themean time?

They had *nothing* common *with us*; they dined *and* ſupped *at their own hours.*

But *of what ſort* was the proviſion.

That *is* your part *to gueſs.*

But *an hour* hardly ſuffices *the Germans* for breakfaſt, *as much* for drinking, *an hour and a half* for dinner, *two* hours *for ſupper*; and *unleſs* they be filled *plentifully* with fine *wine*, good *fleſh* and *fiſh*, they forſake *their maſter*, and *fly* into the

nibus

nibus ac *piſcibus*, deſerunt *patronum*, ac *fugiunt* in bellum.

B. Cuique genti eſt *ſuus mos*. Itali *impendent* minimum *gulæ*, malunt *pecuniam* quam *voluptatem*: et *ſunt* ſobrii *natura* quoque, *non* ſolum *inſtituto*.

A. Nunc *profectò* non miror *te rediſſe* nobis *tam exilem*, ſed *demiror* te rediiſſe *omnino vivum*, *præſertim* cum *aſſueviſſes* antea *capis*, perdicibus, *turturibus*, et *phaſianis*.

B. Plane perieram, *niſi* remedium *repertum fuiſſet*.

A. Res *male agitur*, ubi *eſt* opus *tot* remediis.

B. Effeceram *ut* quarta *pars* pulli *elixi* daretur *mihi* jam *languiſcenti*, in ſingula convivia.

A. Nunc *incipies* vivere.

B. Non *admodum*. Exiguus pullus *emebatur*, ne *multum* impenderetur; *cujuſmodi* ſex *non ſufficerent* uni Polono *boni ſtomachi* in jentaculum. *Nec dabant cibum* empto, *ne eſſet quid* impendii.

war.

Every nation has *its own way*. The Italians *beſtow* very little *upon the throat*, they had rather have *money* than *pleaſure*; and *they are* ſober *by nature* too, *not* only *by cuſtom*.

Now *truly* I do not wonder *that you are returned* to us *ſo thin*, but *I wonder* that you are returned *at all* alive, *eſpecially* when *you were accuſtomed* before *to capons*, partridges, *pigcons*, and *pheaſants*.

I had certainly periſhed *unleſs* a remedy *had been found out*.

The matter *is ill managed*, where *there* is *need of ſo many* remedies.

I had prevailed *that* a fourth *part* of a pullet *boiled* ſhould be given *me*, now *languiſhing* for every meal.

Now *you will begin* to live.

Not *very much*. A ſmall pullet *was bought*, leſt *much* ſhould be expended; *of which ſort* ſix *would not ſuffice* one Polander, *of a good ſtomach* for breakfaſt. *Nor did they give meat* to it when bought, *that there might not be anything* of charge. *Wherefore* a wing *or* a leg of it

Quare

Quare ala *aut* poples *nectus* macie, *et* semivivus coquebatur. *Jecur* dabatur *filio* Orthrogoni *infanti*. Mulieres autem *ebibebant* jus *semel* atque *iterum*, nova *aqua* infusa *subinde*. Itaque *poples* veniebat *ad me* siccior *pumice*; et *incipidior* quovis *putri* ligno. *Jus* erat *nihil* nisi *mera* aqua.

mortified with leanness, *and* half alive was boiled. *The liver* was given *to the son* of Orthrogonus *an infant*. But the women *supped of* the broth *once* and *again*, new *water* being poured in *now and then*. Wherefore *the leg* came *to me* drier *than a pummice stone*, and *more insipid* than any *rotten* wood. *The broth* was *nothing* but *mere* water.

A. Et *tamen* audio *genus avium* esse *illic* copiosissimum, *et* elegans *et* vile.

And *yet* I hear *that fowl* is *there* very plentiful, *and* fine *and* cheap.

B. Est *prorsus*, sed *pecunia* est *carior* illis.

It is *indeed*, but *money* is *dearer* to them.

A. Dedisti satis pœnarum, *etiamsi* occidisses *Romanum* Pontificem, *aut* si *minxisses* ad sepulchrum *divi* Petri.

You have suffered punishment enough, *although* you had killed *the Roman* Pontiff, *or* if *you had pissed* against the sepulchre *of St.* Peter.

B. Sed *audi* reliquum *fabulæ*. Scis *esse* in quaqua *hebdomada* quinque *dies*, quibus *vescimur* carnibus.

But *hear* the rest *of the story*. You know *there are* in every *week* five *days*, upon which *we eat* flesh.

A. Nimirum.

Yes.

B. Itaque *emebant* duntaxat *duos* pullos. *Die Jovi* fingebant *se* oblitos *emere*, ne *vel opponerent* totum *pullum* eo die, *vel* aliquid *superesset*.

Wherefore *they bought* only *two* pullets. *On Thursday* they pretended *they* forgot *to buy one*, lest *either they should serve up* a whole *pullet* that day, *or* something *should be left*.

A. Næ *iste* Antroni-

Truly *that* Antronius *outdoes* us

us *superat* Plautinum *Euclionem*. Sed *quo remedio* consulebas *vitæ* piscariis diebus?

B. Dederam *negotium* cuidam *amico*, ut *emeret* tria *ova* mihi *meo ære* in singulos dies, *duo* in prandium, *unum* in cœnam. *Sed* hæc *quoque* fœminæ *pro* recentibus *care* emptis *supponebant* semiputria. *Ut* crederem *præclare mecum actas*, si *esset* unum *ex tribus* quod *posset* edi. *Tandem* emeram *et* utrem *purioris* vini *mea pecunia*: cæterum *mulieres* affracta *sera*, intra paucos dies *exsorbuerunt*, Antronio *non admodum irato*.

A. Itane, *nullus erat* illic, *qui misereseeret* tui?

B. Misereseeret! *Imo* videbar *illis* quispiam *gluto* et *helluo*, qui *unus* devorarem *tantum* ciborum. *Itaque* Orthrogonus *admonebat* me *subinde*, ut haberem *rationem* ejus regionis; *et* consulerem *meæ* incolumitati; *et* commemorabat *aliquot* nostrates, *quibus* edacitas *conciliasset* illic *aut* mortem, *aut* aliquem

Plautus' *Euclio*. But *by what remedy* did you provide *for life* on fish days?

I gave *a charge* to a certain *friend*, that *he should buy* three *eggs* for me *with my own money* for every day, *two* for dinner, *one* for supper. *But* here *likewise* the women *for* fresh ones *dear* bought *put me* half rotten ones. *That* I thought *they dealt well with me*, if *there was* one *of three* that *could* be eaten. *At length* I bought *likewise*, a keg *of purer* wine *with my own money*: but *the women* having broken *the lock*, in a few days *drew it off*, Antronius *not being very angry*.

Ay, *was there none* there *that pitied* you?

Pitied! *Nay* I seemed *to them* some *glutton*, and *a gormandizer*, who *alone* devoured *so much* meat. *Therefore* Orthrogonus *advised* me *now and then* to have *a regard* to that country, *and* take care of *my* security; *and* he mentioned *some* of our countrymen, *upon whom* gluttony *had brought* there *either* death, *or* some *very grievous* distemper. *When* he *saw* me prop up *my poor body* with some *dainties* which *the apothe-*

gravissimum

graviſſimum morbum. *Cum* is *videret* me fulcire *corpuſculum* quibuſdam *deliciis*, quas *pharmacopolæ* venditant *illic* ex pineis nucleis, *aut* peponum, *melonumque*, fractum *et* aſſiduis *laboribus* et *inedia*, et *jam* etiam *morbo*, ſubornat *medicum*, amicum *miki* ac *familiarem*, ut perſuadeat *moderationem* victus. *Egit* hoc *mecum* diligenter; *moxque* ſenſi *ſubornatum*, nec reſpondi tamen. *Cum* ageret *idem* mecum *accuratius*, nec faceret finem *admonendi*, dic *mihi*, inquam, *egregie vir*, loqueris *iſthæc* ſerio *an* joco? *Serio*, inquit. *Quid* igitur *ſuades* ut faciam? *Abſtine* a cœnis *in totum*: et *adde* vino, *ut mininum*, dimidium *aquæ*. Riſi *præclarum conſilium*. Si *cupis* me *extinctum*, eſſet *mors* huic corpuſculo, *et* raro *et* exili, *et* ſubtiliſſimis *ſpiritibus*, abſtinere *vel ſemel* a cœna. *Habeo id compertum* toties *ipſa re*, ut *non libeat* experiri *iterum*. Quid autem *cenſes* futurum, *ſi* ſic pranſus *tem-*

caries ſell *there* of pine kernels, *or* of cucumbers, *and melons*, being broken *both* with continual *fatigues* and *faſting*, and *now* alſo *with a diſtemper*, he procures *a doctor*, a friend *to me*, and *acquaintance*, to perſuade me to *a moderation* of diet. *He treated upon* this *with me* diligently; *and preſently* I perceived *he was put upon it*, yet I did not anſwer. *When* he treated upon *the ſame thing* with me *more accurately*, and did not make an end *of adviſing me*, tell *me*, ſay I, *excellent ſir*, do you ſay *thoſe things* in earneſt, *or* in jeſt? *In earneſt*, ſays he. *What* then *do you adviſe me* to do? *Abſtain* from ſuppers *altogether*: and *add* to your wine, *at leaſt*, half *water*. I laughed at *his famous advice*. If *you deſire to have* me *dead*, it would be *death* to this poor body, *both* thin *and* ſpare, *and* of very ſubtile *ſpirits*, to abſtain *but once* from ſupper. *I have found that* ſo often *by experience*, that *I have no mind* to try *again*. And what *do you think* would be, *if* when I have ſo dined *I ſhould abſtain* from ſupper? *And* do you order *water* to be added *to ſuch wine*: As though *it were not better* to drink *pure* water *than* dreggy. *Nor* do I doubt *but* Orthrogonus *bid* you *ſay* this. *The doctor* ſmiled, *and* qualified *his advice*. I do not

perem

perem a cœna? *Et* jubes *aquam* addi *tali vino?* Quasi *non præstaret* bibere *puram* aquam *quam* fœculentam. *Nec* dubito *quin* Orthrogonus *jusseret* te *loqui* hæc. *Medicus* subrisit, *ac* mitigavit *consilium.* Non loquor *hæc*, inquit, *doctissime* Gilberte, *quod* arceam *te* a cœnis *in totum*: licebit *gustare* ovum *et* bibere *semel*, sic enim *ipse vivo.* Ovum *coquitur* in cœnam, *capio* inde *dimidium* vitelli, *do* reliquum *filio*, mox *hausto* semicyatho *vini*, studeo *in multam noctem.*

say *these things*, quoth he, *most learned* Gilbert, *that* I would restrain *you* from suppers *altogether*: you may *taste* an egg, *and* drink *once*: for so *I myself live.* An egg *is boiled* for supper, *I take* from hence *half* of the yolk, *I give* the rest *to my son*, by and by *having drank* half a glass *of wine*, I study *till late at night.*

A. Num medicus prædicabat *isthæc* vera?

B. Verissima. *Nam* ipse *ambulans* forte *per viam* redibam *a sacro*, et *comes* admonuerat *medicum* habitare *illic*: libuit *videre* illius *regnum*, erat *autem dominicus* dies: *pulsavi* fores, *apertæ sunt*: ascendi, *offendo* medicum *prandentem* cum filio, *et* eodem *famulo*: apparatus *erant* duo *ova*, nihil *præterea.*

Did the doctor say *these things* truly?

Very truly. *For* I myself *walking* by chance *along the street*, was coming *from prayers*, and *my companion* had told me *that the doctor* lived *there*: I had a mind *to see* his *kingdom*, and it was *the Lord's* day; *I knocked at* the door, *it was opened*: I went up, *I find* the doctor *dining* with his son, *and* the same *his servant*: The provision *was* two *eggs*, nothing *besides.*

A. Homines oportuit esse *exsangues.*

B. Imo *ambo* erant

The men must have been *void of blood.*

Nay *both* were *of a good like pulchre*

pulchre habito corpore, *vivido* ac rubido *colore*, lætis oculis.

A. Eſt *vix* credibile.

B. At *ego narro* compertiſſima. *Nec* ille ſolus vivit *ad iſtum modum*, ſed *complures* alii, *et* clare imaginibus, *et* re lauta. *Polyphagia* et *polypoſia*, crede *mihi*, eſt *res* conſuetudinis, *non* naturæ. *Si* quis *aſſueſcat* paulatim, *proficiet* eo *tandem*, ut *faciat* idem *quod* Milo, *qui* abſumpſit *totum* bovem *eodem* die.

A. Immortalem Deum! *Si* licet *tueri* valetudinem *tam parvo* victu, *quantum* impendiorum *perit* Germanis, *Anglis*, Danis, *et* Polonis?

B. Plurimum *haud dubie*, et *quidem* non *ſine* gravi *detrimento* tum *valetudinis*, tum *ingenii*.

A. Sed *quid* obſtabat *quo minus ille victus ſufficerit* tibi?

B. Quia *aſſueveram* diverſis, *et* erat *ſerum* jam *mutare* conſuetudinem

body, *of a lively* and ruddy *color*, with cheerful eyes.

It is *ſcarce* credible.

But *I tell you* things I know very well. *Nor* does he alone live *after that manner*, but *many* others *both* nobly deſcended, *and* of a good eſtate. *Much eating* and much *drinking*, believe *me*, is *a thing* of cuſtom, *not* nature. *If* any one *would uſe himſelf* by degrees, *he would improve* to that degree *at laſt*, that *he might do* the ſame *that* Milo did, *who* eat up *a whole* ox *in the ſame* day.

Immortal God! *If* it be poſſible *to maintain* one's health *with ſo little* victuals, *how much* charge *is loſt* by the Germans, *Engliſh*, Danes *and* Poles?

Very much, *no doubt*, and *indeed* not *without* grievous *prejudice* both *to the health*, and alſo *to a man's parts*.

But *what* hindered *that diet would not ſuffice* you.

Becauſe *I had been accuſtomed* to different things, *and* it was *too late* then *to change*

dinem ; *quanquam* exiguitas *ciborum* non tam offendebat *me* quam *corruptio*. Duo *ova* poterant *sufficere*, si *fuissent* recens *nata* : cyathus *vini* erat *satis*, nisi *vapida* fæx *daretur* pro vino : *dimidium* panis *aluisset*, nisi *argilla* daretur *pro pane*.

a cuſtom, *although* the ſmall quantity *of the victuals* did not ſo much offend *me* as *the corruption*. Two *eggs* might *have ſufficed*, if *they had been* new *laid* : A glaſs *of wine* was *enough*, but that *dead* dregs *was given me* for wine ; *Half* a loaf *would have fed me*, but that *clay* was given me *for bread*.

A. Antronium *esse* adeo *sordidum* in tantis opibus !

That Antronius *ſhould be* ſo *ſordid* in ſo much wealth.

B. Arbitror *ejus censum* non fuiſſe *intra* octoginta *millia* ducatorum. *Nec* erat *ullus* annus, *quo* lucrum *mille* ducatorum *non accederet*, ut dicam *parcissime*.

I believe *his eſtate* was not *leſs than* eighty *thouſand* ducats. *Nor* was there *any* year, *in which* the gain *of a thouſand* ducats *was not added to it*, to ſpeak *very ſparingly*.

A. Sed *num* juvenes illi, *quibus* hæc *parabantur*, utebantur *eadem* parſimonia ?

But *whether or no* did the young men, *for whom* this *was provided*, uſe *the ſame* frugality.

B. Utebantur ; *sed* domi *duntaxat*, foris *luriebant*, ſcortabantur, *ludebant* alea. *Cumque* pater *gravaretur* impendere *teruncium* in gratiam *honestissimorum* convivarum, *juvenes* perdebant

They did uſe it ; *but* at home *only*, abroad *they fared daintily*, whored, *played* at dice. *And whereas* the father *thought much* to expend *a farthing* on the account *of the moſt honorable* gueſts, *the young fellows* loſt *ſometimes* ſixty *ducats* in one night *at dice*.

interdum

interdum ſexaginta *ducatos* una nocte *alea*.

A. Sic *ſolent* perire *quæ* corraduntur *ſordibus*. Verum incolumis *e tantis* periculis, *quo* te confers?

B. Ad vetuſſimum *contubernium* Gallorum, *ſarturus* quod diſpendii *factum eſt* illic.

So *thoſe things uſe* to be loſt *which* is ſcraped together *by covetouſneſs*. But now that you are eſcaped *out of ſo great* dangers, *whither* do you betake yourſelf?

To a very old *club* of Frenchmen, *to make up* what loſs *I ſuffered* there.

DILUCULUM.

A. HODIE *volebam* te conventum, *ſed* negabaris *eſſe* domi.

B. Non mentiti ſunt *omnino*. Non eram *quidem* tibi, *ſed* eram *tum* mihi maxime.

A. Quid *ænigmatis* eſt *iſtud?*

B. Noſti *illud* vetus *proverbium*, non dormio *omnibus*. Nec *jocus* Naſicæ *fugit te* cui

TODAY *I was deſirous* to have met with you, *but* you were denied *to be* at home.

They did not lie *altogether*. I was not *indeed* for you, *but* I was *then* for myſelf very much.

What *riddle* is *that?*

You have known *that* old *proverb*, I do not ſleep *for all men*. Nor *does the jeſt* of Naſica *eſcape you*, to whom deſirvolenti

volenti *invisere* familiarem *Ennium* cum *ancilla*, jussu *heri*, negasset *esse* domi : *Nasica* sensit *et* discessit. *Cæterum* ubi *Ennius* vicissim *ingressus* domum *Nasicæ*, rogaret *puerum* num *esset* intus. *Nasica*, clamavit *de conclavi*, inquiens, *non sum* domi. *Quumque* Ennius *agnita* voce *dixisset*, impudens, *non agnosco* te *loquentem?* Imo, *inquit* Nasica, *tu* impudentior, *qui* non habes *fidem* mihi, *cum* ego *crediderim* tuæ ancillæ.

rous *to visit* his friend *Ennius*, when *the maid*, by the order *of her master*, denied *that he was* at home ; *Nasica* perceived it, *and* departed. *But* when *Ennius* in his turn *entering* the house *of Nasica*, asked *the boy* whether *he was* within. *Nasica* shouted *from the parlor*, saying, *I am not* at home. *And when* Ennius *knowing* his voice, *said*, you impudent fellow, *do not I know* you *speaking?* Nay, *says* Nasica, *you are* more impudent, *who* do not give *credit* to me, *whereas* I *trusted* your maid.

A. Eras *fortasis* occupatus.

You were *perhaps* busy.

B. Imo *suaviter* otiosus.

Nay, *sweetly* idle.

A. Rursum *torques* ænigmate.

Again *you trouble* me with a riddle.

B. Dicam *igitur* explanate. *Nec* dicam *ficum* aliud *quam* ficum.

I will tell you *then* plainly. *Nor* will I call *a fig* any thing else *than* a fig.

A. Dic.

Tell me.

B. Altum dormiebam.

I was fast asleep.

A. Quid ais? *Atqui* octava *hora* præterierat

What say you? *But* the eighth *hour* had passed *then*,

jam

jam, cum *ſol* ſurgat *hoc menſe* ante quartam.

B. Libertum eſt *ſoli* per me *quidem* ſurgere *vel* media nocte, *modo* liceat *mihi* dormire *uſque* ad ſatietatem.

A. Verum *utrum* iſtuc accidit *caſu*, an *eſt* conſuetudo?

B. Conſuetudo *prorſus*.

A. Atqui *conſuetudo* rei *non* bonæ *eſt* peſſima.

B. Imo *nullus* ſomnus *eſt* ſuavior *quam* poſt ſolem exortum.

A. Qua hora *tandem* ſoles *relinquere* lectum?

B. Inter *quartam* et *nonam*.

A. Spatium *ſatis amplum*. Reginæ *vix* tot horis comuntur, *ſed* unde *veniſti* in iſtam conſuetudinem?

B. Quia *ſolemus* proferre *convivia* luſus, *et* jocus *in multam noctem*. Penſamus *id diſpendii* matutino ſomno.

A. Vix unquam vidi *hominem* perditius *prodigum* te.

whereas *the ſun* riſeth *this month* before the fourth.

It is free *for the ſun* for me *indeed* to riſe *even* at midnight, *ſo that* it be allowed *me* to ſatisfaction.

But *whether* did that happen *by chance*, or *is it* a cuſtom?

Cuſtom *entirely*.

But *the cuſtom* of a thing *not* good *is* very bad.

Nay *no* ſleep *is* pleaſanter *than* after the ſun is riſen.

What hour *at laſt* do you uſe *to leave* your bed?

Betwixt *the fourth* and *the ninth*.

Time *long enough*. Queens *hardly* are ſo many hours a dreſſing, *but* how *came you* into that cuſtom?

Becauſe *we uſe* to prolong *feaſts*, games, *and* jeſts *till late at night*. We make up *that loſs* by morning ſleep.

I ſcarce ever ſaw *a man* more perniciouſly *prodigal* than you.

B. Videtur

B. Videtur *mihi* parſimonia *magis* quam *profuſio*. Interim *nec abſumo* candelas, *nec* detero *veſtes*.

A. Præpoſtera *frugalitas* quidem *ſervare* vitrum *ut* perdas *gemmas*. Ille *philoſophus* aliter ſapuit, *qui* rogatus *quid* eſſet *pretioſiſſimum*, reſpondit *tempus*. Porro *cum* conſtet *diluculum* eſſe *optimam* partem *totius* diei, *tu gaudes* perdere *quod* eſt *pretioſiſſimum* in pretioſiſſima re.

It ſeems *to me* frugality *rather* than *prodigality*. In the mean time *I neither conſume* candles, *nor* wear *clothes*.

Prepoſterous *frugality* indeed *to ſave* glaſs *that* you may looſe *jewels*. That *philoſopher* was otherwiſe minded, *who* being aſked *what* was *the moſt precious thing*, anſwered *time*. Moreover, *ſince* it is agreed *that the morning* is *the beſt* part *of the whole* day, *you love* to looſe *what* is *the moſt precious* in the moſt precious thing.

B. An hoc perit *quod* datur *corpuſculo?*

A. Imo *detrahitur* corpuſculo, *quod* tum *ſuaviſſime afficitur* maximeq; vegetatur, *cum* reficitur *tempeſtivo* moderatoq; *ſomno*, et *corrobatur* matutina vigilia.

Is that loſt, *which* is given *to the body?*

Nay, *it is taken* from the body, *which* then *is moſt ſweetly affected*, and moſt of all recruited, *when* it is refreſhed *with ſeaſonable* and moderate *ſleep*, and *is ſtrengthened* with morning watching.

B. Sed eſt *dulce* dormire.

But it is *pleaſant* to ſleep.

A. Quid *poteſt* eſſe *dulce* ſentienti *nihil?*

What *can* be *pleaſant* to one that perceives *nothing?*

B. Hoc *ipſum* eſt *dulce* ſentire *nihil* moleſtiæ.

This *very thing* is *pleaſant* to perceive *nothing* of trouble.

A. Atqui *ſunt* felici-

But *they are* more happy *in*

ores

ores *iſto nomine*, qui *dormiunt* in ſepulchris; *nam* nonnunquam *inſomnia* ſunt *moleſta* dormienti.

B. Aiunt *corpus* ſaginari *maxime* eo ſomno.

A. Iſta *eſt* ſagina *glirium*, non *hominum*. Animalia *quæ* parantur *epulis* recte ſaginantur. *Quorſum attinet* homini *accerſere* obeſitatem, *niſi* ut *incedat* onuſtus *graviori* ſarcina? *Dic* mihi, *ſi* haberes *famulum* utrum *malles* obeſum, *an* vegetum *et* habilem *ad omnia munia?*

B. *Atqui non ſum* famulus.

A. Sat eſt *mihi*, quod *malles* miniſtrum *aptum* officiis *quam* bene *ſaginatum*.

B. Plane mallem.

A. At *Plato* dixit *animum* hominis *eſſe* hominem, *corpus* eſſe *nihil* aliud *quam* domicilium, *aut* inſtrumentum. *Tu* certe *fateberis*, opinor, *animam* eſſe *principalem* portio-

that reſpect who *ſleep* in their graves; *for* ſometimes *dreams* are *troubleſome* to a man aſleep.

They ſay *that the body* is fattened *moſt of all* with that ſleep.

That *is* the fattening *of dormice*, not *of men*. Animals *that* are prepared *for feaſts* are rightly fattened. *What ſignifies it* for a man *to procure* fatneſs, *but* that *he may go* loaded *with a heavier* pack? *Tell* me, *if* you had *a ſervant*, whether *you had rather have him* fat, *or* lively *and* fit *for all ſervices*.

But *I am not* a ſervant.

It is enough *for me*, that *you had rather have* a ſervant *fit* for ſervice *than* well *fattened*.

Indeed I had rather.

But *Plato* ſaid *that the ſoul* of a man *is* the man, *that the body* is *nothing* elſe *than* a houſe, *or* inſtrument. *You* however *will confeſs*, I ſuppoſe, *that the ſoul* is *the principal* part *of man*, the body *the ſervant* of the mind.

nem

nem *hominis*, corpus *miniſtrum* animi.

B. Faſto, *ſi* vis.

A. Cum *tibi nolles* miniſtrum *tardum* abdomine, *ſed* malles *agilem* et *alacrem*, cur *pares* ignivum *et* obeſum *miniſtrem* animo?

B. Vincor *veris*.

A. Jam *accipe* aliud *diſpendium*. Ut *animus* longe *præſtat* corpori, *ea* fateris *opes* animi *longe* præcellere *bona* corporis.

B. Dicis probabile.

A. Sed *inter bona* animi, *ſapientia* tenet *primam*.

B. Fateor.

A. Nulla *pars* diei *eſt* utilior *ad parandam* hanc, *unam* diluculum, *cum* ſol *exoriens* novus *adfert* vigorem *et* alacritatem *omnibus*, diſcutitque *nebulas* conſuetas *exhaliari* e ventriculo, *quæ* ſolent *obnubilare* domicilium *mentis*.

B. Non repugno.

A. Nunc *ſupputa* mihi *quantum* eruditionis *poſſis* parare *tibi*

Let it be ſo, *if* you will.

Since *you would not have* a ſervant *heavy* with a great belly, *but* had rather have one *nimble* and *briſk*, why *do you provide* a lazy *and* fat *ſervant* for the mind?

I am overcome *with truth*.

Now *hear* another *loſs*. As *the mind* far *excels* the body, *ſo* you confeſs *that the riches* of the mind *far* excel *the good things* of the body.

You ſay what is likely.

But *among the good things* of the mind, *wiſdom* has *the firſt place*.

I confeſs.

No *part* of the day *is* more uſeful *for the getting of* this *than* the morning, *when* the ſun *riſing* freſh *brings* vigor *and* briſkneſs *to all things*, and diſſipates *the fumes* that uſe *to be exhaled* out of the ſtomach, *which* are wont *to cloud* the habitation *of the mind*.

I do not ſay nay.

Now *reckon up* for me *how much* learning *you might* get *to yourſelf* in thoſe *four* hours, illis

illis *quatuor* horis, *quas* perdis *intempestivo* somno.

B. Multum *profecto*.

A. Expertus sum *plus* effici *in studiis*, una hora *matutina*, quam *tribus* postmeridianis, *idque* nullo *detrimento* corporis.

B. Audivi.

A. Deinde *reputa* illud; *si* conferas *in summam* jacturam *singulorum dierum*, quantus *cumulus* sit futurus.

B. Ingens *profecto*.

A. Qui *profundit* gemmas *et* aurum *temere*, habetur *prodigus*, et *accipit* tutorem; qui perdit *hæc* bona *tanto* pretiosiora, *nonne est* multo *turpius* prodigus?

B. Sic *apparet*, si *perpendamus* rem *recta* ratione.

A. Jam *expende* illud *quod* Plato *scripsit*, nihil *esse* pulchrius, *nihil* amabilius *sapientia*, quæ *si* posset *cerni* corporeis *oculis*, excitaret *incredibilem* amorem *sui*.

B. Atqui *illa* non potest *cerni*.

which you lose *in unseasonable* sleep.

Much *indeed*.

I have experienced *that more* is done *in one's studies*, in one hour *in the morning*, than *in three* in the afternoon, *and that* with no *damage* to the body.

I have heard so.

Then *consider* that; *if* you cast up *into a sum* the loss *of every day*, how great *a mass* it will be.

A huge one, *truly*.

He that *squanders away* jewels *and* gold *rashly*, is reckoned *a prodigal*, and *receives* a guardian; *he that* throws away *the* good things *so much* more precious, *is not he* much *more scandalously* prodigal?

So *it appears*, if *we examine* the matter *by right* reason.

Now *consider* that *which* Plato *writ*, that nothing *is* more beautiful, *nothing* more lovely *than wisdom*, which *if* it could *be seen* with bodily *eyes*, would raise *incredible* love *of itself*.

But *that* cannot *be seen*.

A. Fateor

A. Fateor, *corporeis*, oculis, *verum* cernitur *oculis* animi, *qui* eſt *potior* pars *hominis*, et *ubi* eſt *incredibilis* amor, *ibi* oportet *adſit* ſumma *voluptas*, quoties *animus* congreditur *cum* tali amica.

B. Narras *veriſimile*.

A. Ito *nunc* et *commuta* ſomnum, *imaginem* mortis, *pro* hac *voluptate*, ſi *videtur*.

B. Verum *interim* nocturni *luſus* pereunt.

A. Perdit *plumbum* bene, *qui* vertit *in aurum*. Natura *tribuit* noctem *ſomno*. Exoriens *ſol* revocat *cum* omne *genus* animantium, *tum* præcipue *hominem*, ad munia, *vitæ*. Qui *dormiunt*, inquit *Paulus*, dormiunt *nocte ;* et *qui* ſunt *ebrii* ſunt *ebrii* nocte. *Proinde* quid *eſt* turpius *quam* cum *omnia animantia* expergiſcantur *cum* ſole, *quædam* etiam *ſalutent* eum *nondum* apparentem, *ſed* adventantem *cantu ;* cum *elephantus* adoret

I confeſs, *with bodily* eyes, *but* it is ſeen *with the eyes* of the mind, *which* is *the better* part *of man*, and *where* there is *incredible* love, *there* muſt *be* the greater *pleaſure*, as oft as *the mind* confers *with* ſuch a miſtreſs.

You ſay *what is likely*.

Go *now* and *change* ſleep, *the image* of death, *for* this *pleaſure*, if *it ſeems good*.

But *in the mean time* nightly *ſports* are loſt.

He loſes *lead* well, *who* turns it *into gold*. Nature *has given* the night *for ſleep*. The riſing *ſun* calls upon *both* every *kind* of living creatures, *and* eſpecially man, to the offices *of life*. They who *ſleep*, ſays *Paul*, ſleep *in the night ;* and *they who* are *drunk* are *drunk* in the night. *Therefore* what *is* more ſcandalous *than* when *all animals* awake *with* the ſun, *ſome* alſo *ſalute* him *not yet* appearing, *but* coming, *with ſinging*, when *the elephant* adoreth *the riſing* ſun, *that man* ſhould ſnore *a long time* after *the riſing* of the ſun ? *As often as* that *golden* ſplendor *enlightens* your *bedchamber*, does

orientem

orientem ſolem, *hominem* ſtertere *diu* poſt *exortum* ſolis? *Quoties* ille *aureus* ſplendor *illuſtrat* tuum *cubiculum*, nonne videtur *exprobare* dormienti, *ſtulte*, quid *gaudes* perdere *optimam* partem *vitæ tuæ?* Non luceo *in hoc* ut *dormiatis* abditi, *ſed* ut *invigiletis* honeſtiſſimis rebus. *Nemo* accendit *lucernam*, ut *dormiat*, ſed *ut* agat *aliquid* operis: *et* nihil aliud quam ſtertis *ad hanc lucernam* pulcherrimam *omnium?*

B. Declamas *belle.*

A. Non *belle*, ſed *vere.* Age, *non dubito* quin *audiveris* frequenter *illud* Heſiodeum, *parſimonia* eſt *ſero* in fundo.

B. Frequentiſſime, *nam* vinum *eſt* optimum *in medio* dolio.

A. Atqui *prima* pars *vitæ*, nimirum, *adoleſcentia*, eſt *optima.*

A. Profecto *ſic* eſt.

B. At *diluculum* eſt *hoc* diei, *quod* adoleſcentia *vitæ.* An non faciunt *igitur* ſtulte, *qui* perdunt *adoleſcentiam* nugis, *matutinas* horas *ſomno?*

it not ſeem *to upbraid* you ſleeping, *thou fool*, why *doſt thou love* to loſe *the beſt* part *of thy life?* I do not ſhine *for this*, that *you may ſleep* in private, *but* that *you may mind* the moſt honorable things. *Nobody* lights *a candle* that *he may ſleep*, but *that* he may do *ſome* work: *And* doſt thou nothing elſe but ſnore *by this candle*, the fineſt *of all?*

You declaim *prettily.*

Not *prettily*, but *truly.* Well, *I doubt not* but *you have heard* frequently *that* of Heſiod, *ſparing* is *too late* in the bottom.

Very frequently, *for* wine *is* the beſt *in the middle* of the caſk.

But *the firſt* part *in life*, to wit, *youth*, is *the beſt.*

Truly *ſo* it is.

But *the morning* is *that* to the day, *which* youth is *to life.* Do not they do *therefore* fooliſhly, *who* loſe *their youth* in trifles; *their morning* hours *in ſleep?*

A. Sic

A. Sic *apparet*.

B. An eſt *ulla* poſſeſſio, *quæ* ſit *conferenda* cum *vita* hominis?

A. Ne *univerſa* gaza *quidem* Perſarum.

B. An non odiſſes *hominem* vehementer, *qui* poſſet *ac* vellet *decurtare* vitam *tibi* malis *artibus* ad aliquot annos?

A. Ipſe *mallem* eripere *vitam* illi.

B. Verum *arbitror* pejores *et* nocentiores, *qui* volentes *reddunt* vitam *breviorem* ſibi.

A. Fateor, *ſi* qui *tales* reperiuntur.

B. Reperiuntur! *Imo*, omnes *ſimiles* tui *faciunt* id.

A. Bona verba.

B. Optima. *Reputa* ſic *cum* tuo animo, *nonne Plinius videtur* dixiſſe *rectiſſime*, vitam *eſſe* vigiliam, *et* hominem *vivere* hoc *pluribus* horis, *quo* majorem *partem* temporis *impenderit* ſtudiis? *Somnus* enim eſt *quædam mors*. Unde *et* fingitur *venire* ab inferis, *et* dicitur *germanus* mortis *ab Homero*. Itaque *quos* ſomnus *occupat*, nec cenſentur *inter vivos*,

So *it appears*.

Is there *any* poſſeſſion *that* is *to be compared* with *the life* of man?

Not *all* the treaſure *indeed* of the Perſians.

Would you not hate *the man* very much, *who* could *and* would *ſhorten* your life *for you* by evil *arts* for ſome years?

I *had rather* take *his life* from him.

But *I think them* worſe *and* more miſchievous, *who* voluntarily *make* life *ſhorter* to themſelves.

I confeſs *if* any *ſuch* are found.

Found! *Nay*, all *like* you *do* that.

Good words.

Very good. *Think* thus *with* your mind, *does not Pliny ſeem* to have ſaid *very rightly*, that life *is* a watch, *and* that man *lives* ſo many *the more* hours, *by how much* the greater *part* of his time *he ſpends* in his ſtudies? *For ſleep* is *a ſort of death*. From whence *alſo* it is pretended *to come* from hell, *and* is called *the brother german* of death *by Homer*. Wherefore *thoſe whom* ſleep *ſeizeth* are neither thought *among the living*, nor *among the dead*, but *yet* rather *among the dead*.

nec

nec *inter mortuos*, ſed *tamen* potius *inter mortuos*.

A. Ita *videtur* omnino.

B. Nunc *ſubducito* rationem *mihi*, quantam *portionem* vitæ *reſecent* ſibi *qui* ſingulis diebus *perdunt* tres *aut* quatuor *horas* ſomno.

A. Video *immenſam* ſummam.

B. Nonne haberes *alchymiſtam* pro deo, *qui* poſſet *adjicere* decem *annos* ſummæ *vitæ*, et revocare *provectiorem* ætatem *ad vigorem* adoleſcentiæ?

A. Quid ne haberem?

B. Sed *potes* præſtare *hoc* tam *divinum* beneficium *tibi*.

A. Qui ſic?

B. Quia *mane* eſt *adoleſcentia* diei, *juventus* fervet *uſque ad* meridiem. *Mox* virilis ætas, *cui* ſuccedit *veſpera* pro ſenecta; *occaſus* excipit *veſperam*, velut *mors* diei. *Parſimonia autem* eſt *magnum* vectigal, *ſed* nuſquam *majus* quam *hic*. An non igitur adjunxit *ſibi* ingens *lucrum*, qui *deſiit* perdere *magnam* partem

So *it ſeems* indeed.

Now *caſt up* the account *for me*, how great *a part* of life *they cut off* from themſelves, *who* every day *loſe* three *or* four *hours* in ſleep.

I ſee *an immenſe* ſum.

Would not you reckon *the alchymiſt* for a God, *that* could *add* ten *years* to the ſum *of your life*, and call back *advanced* age *to the vigor* of youth?

Why ſhould I not reckon him ſo?

But *you may* do *this* ſo *divine* a benefit *to yourſelf*.

How ſo?

Becauſe *the morning* is *the youth* of the day; *youth* keeps warm *till* noon. *By and by* the manly age, *after which* comes *the evening*, for old age; *ſunſet* ſucceeds *the evening* as *the death* of the day. *And frugality* is a great revenue. *But* no where *greater* than *here*. Has not he therefore procured *to himſelf* a great *gain*, who *has ceaſed* to loſe *a great* part *of his life*, and that *the beſt*?

vitæ,

vitæ, eamq; *optimam?*

A. Prædicas vera.

B. Proinde *eorum querimonia* videtur *admodum* impudens, *qui* accusant *naturam*, quod finierit *vitam* hominis *tam angustis* spatiis, *cum* ipsi *sponte* amputent *sibi* tantum *ex eo* quod *datum est*. Vita *est* longa *satis* cuique, *si* dispensetur *parce*. Nec *est* mediocris *profectus*, si *quis* gerat *quæque* suo tempore. *A prandio* vix sumus *semihomines*, cum *corpus* onustum *cibis* aggravat *mentem*. Nec *est* tutum *evocare* spiritus *ab officina* stomachi, *peragentes* officium *concoctionis* ad superiora *multo* minus *a cœna*. At *homo* est *totus* homo *matutinis horis*, dum *corpus* est *habile* ad omne ministerium, *dum* alacer *animus* viget, *dum* omnia *organa* mentis *sunt* tranquilla *et* serena, *dum* particula *divinæ* auræ *spirat*, ut ait ille, *ac* sapit suam originem,

You say true.

Wherefore *their complaint* seems *very* impudent, *who* accuse *nature* for having bounded *the life* of man *within so narrow* a compass, *when* they *of their own accord* cut off *from themselves* so much *of that* which *was given them*. Life *is* long *enough* for every one, *if* it be disposed of *sparingly*. Nor *is it* a mean *proficiency*, if *a man* does *every thing* in its time. *After dinner* we are scarce *half men*, when *the body* loaded *with meat* oppresses *the mind*. Nor *is it* safe *to call off* the spirits *from the workhouse* of the stomach, *performing* the offices *of concoction* to the upper parts, *much* less *after supper*. But *a man* is *wholly* man *in the morning hours*, whilst *the body* is *fit* for all service, *whilst* the cheerful *mind* is vigorous, *whilst* all *the organs* of the mind *are* quiet *and* serene, *whilst* the particle *of divine* air *breathes*, as a certain one says, *and* has a tincture of its original, *and* is carried out *to honorable things*.

nem,

rem, *et* rapitur *ad honesta.*

A. Tu concionaris *quidem* eleganter.

B. Faber ærarius *ob* vile *lucellum* surgit *ante lucem*, et *amor* sapientiæ *non potest* expergefacere *nos*, ut *audiamus* saltem *solem* evocantem *ad inæstimabile* lucrum. *Medici* fere *non dant* pharmacum *nisi* diluculo, *illi* norunt *aureas* horas, *ut subveniat* corpori, *nos non novimus eas* ut locupletemus *et* sanemus *animum?* Quod *si* hæc *habent* leve *pondus* apud te, *audi* quid *illa* cœlestis *sapientia* apud Solomonem *loquatur.* Qui *vigilaverint* ad me, *inquit*, mane *invenient* me. *In mysticis* psalmis, *quanta* commendatio *matutini temporis?* Mane *propheta* extollit *misericordiam* domini, *mane* ejus vox *auditur*, mane *ejus deprecatio* prævenit *dominum.* Et *apud Lucam* evangelistam *populus* expetens

You preach *indeed* finely.

A Brazier *for* poor *gain* rises *before light*, and *the love* of wisdom *cannot* awake *us*, that *we may hear* at least *the sun* calling *us* up *to inestimable* gain. *Doctors* commonly *give not* physic *but* in the morning; *they* know *the golden* hours, *to relieve* the body, *do not we know them* to enrich *and* cure *the mind?* But *if* these things *have* little *weight* with you, *hear* what *that* heavenly *wisdom* with Solomon *says.* They that *watch* for me, *says she*, in the morning *shall find* me. *In the mystical* psalms *how great is* the commendation *of the morning time?* In the morning *the prophet* extols *the mercy* of the Lord, *in the morning* his voice *is heard*, in the morning *his prayer* prevents *the Lord.* And *in Luke* the evangelist, *the people* desiring *health* and *instruction* from the Lord; *flock in* to him *in the morning.* Why *do you sigh?*

ſanitatem et *doctrinam* a domino *conſluit* ad illum *mane*. Quid *ſuſpiras?*

I ſcarce refrain from tears, *when* I think *how great* a waſte *of life* I have made.

A. Vix teneo lachrymas, *cum* ſubit *quantam* jacturam *vitæ* fecerim.

B. Eſt *ſupervacaneum* diſcruciari *ob ea*, quæ *non poſſunt* revocari, *ſed* tamen *poſſunt* farciri *poſterioribus curis*. Incumbe *huc* igitur *potius* quam *facias jacturam* futuri temporis *quoque* inani deploratione *præteritorum*.

It is *needleſs* to be tormented *for thoſe things*, which *cannot* be recalled, *but* yet *may* be cured *by future care*. Apply yourſelf *to this* therefore *rather* than *make a waſte* of the time to come *too* by a vain lamenting *of what is paſt*.

A. Mones *bene*, ſed *diutina* conſuetudo *jam facit me ſui juris*.

You adviſe *well*, but *long* cuſtom *has now brought me under its dominions*.

B. Phy! Clavus *pellitur* clavo, *conſuetudo conſuetudine*.

Puh! A nail *is driven out* by a nail; *cuſtom* is overcome *by cuſtom*.

A. At *durum eſt* relinquere *ea* quibus *diu aſſueveris*.

But *it is hard* to leave *thoſe things* to which *you have been long uſed*.

B. Initio *quidem*, ſed *diverſa* conſuetudo *primum* lenit *eam* moleſtiam, *mox* virtit *in ſummam voluptatem*, ut *non oporteat te* pœnitere *brevis moleſtiæ*.

At the beginning *indeed*, but *a different* cuſtom *firſt* mitigates *that* trouble, *by and by* turns it *into the greateſt pleaſure*, that *you ought not* to be concerned *for a ſhort trouble*.

A. Vereor non ut ſuccedet.

I am afraid it will not ſucceed.

B. Si

B. Si *esses* septuagenarius, *non retraherem* te *a solitis*. Nunc *vix egressus es* decimum septimum *annum* opinor. *Quid autem est* quod *ista* ætas *non possit* vincere, *si* adsit *modo* promptus *animus?*

If *you were* seventy years old, *I would not take* you *off from what you were used to*. Now *you are scarce past* the seventeenth *year*, I believe. *And what is it* which *that* age *cannot* conquer, *if* there be *but* a ready *mind?*

A. Quidem *aggrediar*, conaborque, *ut* fim *philolalogus* ex phylypno.

Truly *I will attempt it*, and endeavor *that* I may become *a philologer* of a lover of sleep?

B. Si *feceris id*, scio satis, *post* paucos *dies*, et *gratulaberis* ferio *tibi*, et *ages* mihi *grates*, qui monuerim.

If *you do that*, I know well enough, *after* a few *days*, both *you will rejoice* in earnest *to yourself*, and *give* me *thanks*, who advised you to it.

COLLOQUIUM SENILE.

Eusebius, Pampyrus, Polygamus, Glycion.

Eu QUAS *novas* aves *video* hic? *Nisi* animus *fallit* me, *aut* oculi *prospiciunt*, parum, *video* tres *veteres*

WHAT *new* birds *do I see* here? *Unless* my mind *deceives* me, *or* my eyes *discern* but little, *I see* three *old* companions *of mine*, sitting togeth-

res congerrones *meos* confidentes, *Pampyrum*, Polygamum, *et* Glycionem.

et, *Pampyrus*, Polygamus, *and* Glycion.

Pa. Quid tibi vis *cum* vitreis *oculis*, fascinator? *Congredere* propius *Eusebi?*

What do you mean *with* your glass *eyes*, you wizard? *Come* nearer, *Eusebius.*

Po. Salve *Eusebi*, multum *exoptate.*

God save you, *Eusebius*, much *longed for.*

Gly. Sit *bene* tibi *optime* vir.

May it be *well* with you, *very good* sir.

Eu. Una *salute*, salvete *omnes.* Quis *deus* aut *casus* felicior *deo* conjunxit *nos?* Nam *nemo* nostrum *vidit* alium *jam* quadraginta *annis*, opinor. *Mercurius* non potuisset *contrahere* nos *in unum* melius *suo caduceo.*

In one *salutation*, God save you *all.* What *God*, or *chance* more lucky *than a God*, has joined *us?* For *none* of us *has seen* another *now* this forty *years*, I think. *Mercury* could not *have brought* us *together* better *with his rod.*

Gl. Quid *agitis* hic?

What *are you doing* here?

Pa. Sedemus.

We are sitting.

Eu. Video, *sed* quae causa?

I see, *but* for what cause?

Po. Operimur *currum*, qui *devehat* nos *Antwerpiam.*

We are waiting for *a coach*, that *should carry* us *to Antwerp.*

Eu. Ad mercatum?

To the Mart?

Po. Scilicet; *sed* spectatores *magis* quam *negotiatores.*

Yes; *but* spectators *more* than *traders.*

Eu. Et *nobis est iter* eodem. *Verum* quid *obstat*, quo minus eatis?

And *I am travelling* to the same place. *But* what *hinders* that you do not go?

Po. Nondum

Po. Nondum convenit *cum* aurigis.

Eu. Difficile *genus* hominum ; *sed* visne *ut* imponamus illis ?

Po. Liberet *si* hoeret.

Eu. Simulemus *nos* velle *abire* simul *pedibus*.

Po. Credant *citius* cancros *volaturos*, quam *nos* tam *grandes* confecturos *hoc* iter *pedibus*.

Gl. Vultis *rectum* ac *verum* consilium ?

Po. Maxime.

Gl. Illi *potant*, quo diutius *faciunt* id, *hoc* plus *periculi* erit, *ne ubi* dejiciant *nos* in lutum.

Po. Oportet venias *admodum diluculo*, si *velis* aurigam *sobrium*.

Gl. Quo *perveniamus* maturius *Antwerpiam*, stipulemus *currum* nobis *quatuor* solis. *Censeo* tantillum *pecuniæ* contemnendum. *Hoc* damnum *penſabitur* multis *commoditatibus*. Sedebimus *commodius*, ac *tranſigemus* hoc *iter* suaviſſime *mutuis* fabulis.

We are not yet agreed *with* the coachmen.

A hard *kind* of men : *But* are you willing *that* we should impose upon them.

It would please me *if* it could be.

Let us pretend *that we* will *go* together *on foot*.

They would believe *sooner* that crabs *would fly*, than *that we* so *elderly* should dispatch *this* journey *on foot*.

Would you have *right* and *true* advice ?

Yes.

They *are drinking*, the longer *they do* that, *so much* the more *danger* will there be, *lest some where* they throw *us* into the dirt.

You must come *very early* if *you will have* a coachman *sober*.

That *we may come* the sooner *to Antwerp*, let us hire *a coach* for us *four* alone. *I think* that so little *money* is to be despised. *This* loss *will be made up* by many *conveniences*. We shall sit *more conveniently*, and *shall pass* this *journey* most sweetly *in mutual* stories.

Po. Glycion

Po. Glycion *suadet* recte.

Gl. Transegi. *Conscendamus.* Vah! *nunc* libet *vivere*, postquam *contigit* mihi *videre* sodales *olim* cariſſimos, *ex* tanto intervallo.

Eu. Ac *videor* mihi *repubescere.*

Po. Quot *annos* supputatis, *ex quo* convximus *Lutetiæ?*

Eu. Arbitror *non* pauciores *quadraginta* duobus.

Po. Tum *videbamur* omnes æquales.

Eu. Ita *eramus* ferme, *aut* ſi *erat* quid *diſcriminis* erat *perpuſillum.*

Pa. At *nunc* quanta *inæqualitas?* Nam *Glycion* habet *nihil* ſenii, *et* Polygamus *queat* videri *hujus avus.*

Eu. Profecto *ſic* res *habet.* Quid rei *in cauſa?*

Pa. Quid? *Aut* hic *ceſſavit* ac *reſtitit* in curſu, *aut* ille *antevertit.*

Eu. Oh! *anni* non

Glycion *adviſes* right.

I have bargained. *Let us go in.* Oh! *now* I have a mind *to live*, after *it has happened* to me *to ſee* companions *formerly* very dear, *after* ſo long an interval.

And *I ſeem* to myſelf *to grow young again.*

How *many years* do you count it *ſince* we lived together *at Paris?*

I think *no* fewer *than forty* two.

Then *we ſeemed* all of an age.

So *we were* almoſt, *or* if *there was* any thing *of difference*, it was *very little.*

But *now* how great is *the inequality*; for *Glycion* has *nothing* of old age, *and* Polygamus *might* ſeem *his grandfather.*

Truly *ſo* the thing *is.* What thing *is the occaſion?*

What? *Either* he *has loitered* and *ſtopped* in the race, *or*, the other *has outran him.*

Oh! *Years do not loiter*, ceſſant,

ceſſant, *quamtumvis* homines *ceſſent*.

Po. Dic *bona* fide, *Glycion*, quot *annos* numeras?

Gl. Plures *quam* ducatos.

Po. Quot *tandem?*

Gl. Sexaginta *ſex*.

Po. Sed quibus *artibus* remoratus es *ſenectutem?* Nam *neque* canities, *neque* rugoſa *cutis* adeſt. *Oculi* vigent, *ſeries* dentium *utrinque* nitet, *color* eſt *vividus*, corpus *ſuculentum*.

Gl. Dicam *meas* artes, *modo* tu narres *nobis* viciſſim *tuas* artes, *quibus* acceleraſti *ſenectutem*.

Po. Recipio *me facturum*. Dic *igitur*, quo *contuliſti* te *relicta* Lutetia?

Gl. Recte *in patriam*. Commoratus *illic* fere *annum*, cœpi *diſpicere* de eligendo *genere* vitæ. *Quam* rem *ego* credo *habere* non *leve* momentum *ad felicitatem*. Circumſpiciebam *quid* ſucce-

howmuch ſoever men *may loiter*.

Tell me, *in good* faith, *Glycion*, how many *years* do you reckon?

More *than* ducats.

How many *at laſt?*

Sixty *ſix*.

But by what *arts* have you kept off *old age?* For *neither* hoarineſs, *nor* a wrinkled *ſkin* is yet come upon you. *The eyes* are briſk, *the row* of teeth *on each ſide* is neat, *the color* is *lively*, and the body *full of blood*.

I will tell *my* arts, *ſo be* you tell *us* again *your* arts, *by which* you haſtened on *old age*.

I undertake *that I will do it*. Tell us *then*, whither *did you betake* yourſelf *after you left* Paris?

Directly *into my country*. Having ſtaid *there* almoſt *a year*, I began *to conſider* about chooſing *away* of life. *Which* thing *I* believe *to have* no *ſmall* moment *towards happineſs*. I conſidered *what* ſucceeded *with any one*, what did *otherwiſe*.

deret

deret *cuiquam*, quid *ecus*.

Po. Miror *fuisse tibi* tantum *mentis*, cum *nihil* fuerit *nugacius* te *Lutetiæ*.

Gl. Tum *ætas* ferebat ; *et* tamen, *O bone*, non gessi *omnem* rem *hic* meo marte.

Po. Mirabar.

Gl. Priusquam *aggrederer* quidquam, *adii* quendam *e civibus*, grandem natu, *prudentissimum* longo *usu* rerum *et* probatissimum *testimonio* totius *civitatis*, ac *meo judicio*, felicissimum *etiam*.

Eu. Sapiebas.

Gl. Usus *hujus* consilio *duxi* uxorem.

Po. Pulchre dotatam ?

Gl. Mediocri *dote* : Ea *res* cessit *mihi* plane *ex animi sententia*.

Po. Quot *annos* natus *eras* tum ?

Gl. Ferme *viginti* duos.

Po. O felicem te !

Gl. Non debeo *totum* hoc *fortunæ*, ne quid erres.

I wonder *you had* so much *sense*, whereas *nothing* was *more trifling* than you *at Paris*.

Then *my age* allowed it ; *and* yet, *good sir*, I did not manage *the whole* affair *here* by my own conduct.

I wondered.

Before *I attempted* any thing, *I went* to one *of the citizens*, elderly, *very wise* by long *experience* in affairs, *and* very well approved of *by the testimony* of the whole *city*, and *in my judgment* very happy *too*.

You were wife.

Using *his* advice, *I married* a wife.

With a good fortune ?

With a moderate *fortune* : That *thing* fell out *to me* truly *according to my heart's desire*.

How many *years* old *were you* then ?

Almost *twenty* two.

O happy you !

I do not owe *all* this *to fortune*, do not mistake.

Po. Qui

Po. Quì ſic?

Gl. Dicam, *alii* diligunt *priuſquam* deligant *ego* delegi *judicio*, priuſquam *diligerem*, et *tamen* duxi *hanc* magis *ad poſteritatem*, quam *ad voluptatem*. Vixi *cum ea* ſuaviſſime *non* plures *octo* annos.

Po. Reliquit *orbum?*

Gl. Imo *duo* filii, *totidemque* filiæ *ſuperſunt*.

Po. Viviſne *privatus*, an *fungeris* magiſtratu?

Gl. Eſt mihi *publicum* munus. *Majora* poterant *contingere*, verum *delegi* hoc *mihi*, quod *haberet* tantum *dignitatis*, ut *vindicaret* me *a contemptu*, cæterum *mimine* obnoxium *moleſtis* negotiis. *Ita* nec eſt *quod* quiſquam *objiciat* me *vivere* mihi. *Et* eſt unde dem operam *amicis* quoque *nonnunquam:* Contentus *hoc* ambii *nihil* magis; *verum* geſſi *magiſtratum* ſic *ut* dignitas *accreve-*

How ſo?

I will tell you. *Others* love *before* they chooſe, *I* choſe *judiciouſly* before *I loved*, and *yet* I married *her* more *for iſſue* than *for pleaſure*. I lived *with her* moſt pleaſantly *no* more *than eight* years.

Did ſhe leave you *childleſs?*

Nay, *two* ſons, *and as many* daughters *ſurvive her*.

Do you live *a private perſon*, or *do you bear* any office?

I have *a public* office. *Greater places* might *have fallen to me*, but *I choſe* this *for myſelf*, becauſe *it had* ſo much *of honor*, that *it would ſecure* me *from contempt*, but *not at all* liable *to troubleſome* buſineſs. *So* there is no reaſon *that* any one *ſhould object* that I *live* for myſelf. *And* I have it in my power to be ſerviceable *to my friends* too *ſometimes:* Content *with this*, I ſought *no* more: *But* I bore *my office* ſo, *that* dignity *accrued* to it *from me*. I *reckon* this *handſomer* than *to borrow*

rit illi *ex me.* Ego *duco* hoc *pulchrius* quam *sumere mutuo* dignitatem *ex splendore* muneris.

Eu. Nihil *verius.*

Gl. Sic *consenui* inter *meos* cives *charus* omnibus.

Eu. Istuc *est* difficillimum, *cum* dictum sit *non* absque, *cum* qui *habet* neminem *inimicum*, nec habere *quenquam* amicum; *et* invidiam *esse* semper *comitem* felicitatis.

Gl. Invidia *solet* comitari *insignem* felicitatem. *Mediocritas* est *tuta.* Et *hoc* fuit *mihi* perpetuum *studium*, ne compararem quid mei commodi *ex incommodis* aliorum. *Ingressi* memet *nullis* negotiis, *sed* præcipue *continui* me *ab his*, quæ *non poterant* suscipi *sine* offensa *multorum.* Itaque *si* amicus *erit* juvandus, *beneficio* illi *sic*, ut *parem* nullum *inimicum* mihi *hac de causa.* Et *si* quid *simultatis* otium

dignity *from the splendor* of an office.

Nothing *more true.*

Thus *I grew old* among *my* citizens *dear* to all.

That *is* very hard, *seeing* it has been said *not* without reason, *that he* who *has* nobody *his enemy* has not *any one* his friend; *and* that envy *is* always *the companion* of happiness.

Envy *uses* to attend upon *extraordinary* happiness. A *mean* is *safe.* And *this* was *my* constant *care*, not to procure to myself any advantage *by the disadvantage* of others. *I thrust* myself *into no* business, *but* especially *kept* myself *from that* which *could not* be undertaken *without* the offence *of many.* Wherefore a friend *is* to be assisted, *I befriend* him *so*, that *I procure* no *enemy* to myself *upon that account.* And *if* any *difference* arises *on any hand*, I either soften it *by clearing myself*, or *quash it* by kindness, *or* suffer it *to die away*, by taking relation

fuerit *alicunde*, aut lenio *purgatione*, aut *extinguo* officiis, *aut* patior *intermori* dissimulatione. *Abstineo* semper *a contentione*: quæ *si* incident, *malo* facere jacturam *rei* quam *amicitiæ*. In cæteris *ago* quendam Mutionem, *arrideo* omnibus; *saluto* et *resaluto* benigniter. *Repugno* nullius *animo*. Damno *institutum* aut *factum* nullius: *præfero* me *nemini*; quod *velim* taceri, *credo* nemini; *non scrutor* aliorum *arcana*, et *si* forte *novi* quid *nunquam effutio*. Aut taceo *de his* qui *non sunt* præsentes, *aut* loquor *amice* ac *civiliter*. Magna *pars* simultatum *inter* homines *nascitur* ex intemperantia *linguæ*. Nec excito *nec* alo *alienas* simultates. *Sed* ubicunque *opportunitas* datur, *aut extinguo*, aut *mitigo*. His rationibus *hactenus* vitavi *invidiam*, et *alui* benevolentiam *meorum* civium.

Pa. Non sensisti *cælibatum* gravem?

notice. *I abstain* always *from contention*; which *if* it happen, *I had rather* suffer the loss *of money* than *friendship*. In other things *I act* a Mitio, *I smile upon* all men; *I salute* and *resalute* kindly. *I oppose no man's inclinations*. I condemn *the usage* or *actions* of no man. *I prefer* myself *before nobody*. What *I would have* concealed, *I trust* to nobody: *I examine not into* other men's *secrets*, and *if* by chance *I knew* any thing, *I never blab it*. I either hold my tongue *of those* who *are not* present, *or* speak *friendly* and *civilly*. A great *part* of the quarrels *among* men *arises* from the intemperance *of the tongue*. I neither excite *nor* promote *other men's* quarrels. *But* wheresoever *an opportunity* is given, *I either put an end to them*, or *lessen them*. By these means *hitherto* I have avoided *envy*, and *preserved* the good will *of my* citizens.

Did not you find *a single life* troublesome?

Gl. Nihil

Gl. Nihil *unquam* accidit *mihi* quidem *acerbius* in vita *morte* uxoris ; *ac* optassem *vehementer*, illam *conseneſcere* una *mecum*, et *frui* communibus *liberis ;* sed *quando* visum est *aliter* superis, *judicavi* sic *expedire magis* utrique ; *neque* putavi *causam* cur *diſcruciarem* me *inani* luctu, *præsertim* cum *is* nihil prodesset *defunctæ*.

Nothing *ever* happened *to me* indeed *more bitter* in my life, *than the death* of my wife : *And* I could have wished *mightily*, that she *might have grown old* together *with me*, and *enjoyed* our common *children ;* but *since* it seemed *otherwise* to God, *I judged it* so *to be better* for both : *Neither* did I think *there was any cause* why *I should torment* myself *with vain* mourning, *especially* since *that* would do no good *to the deceased*.

Po. Nunquamne incessit libido *repetendi matrimonii*, præsertim *cum* istud *cessisset* feliciter ?

Had you never a desire *to marry again*, especially *since* it *fell out* luckily ?

Gl. Incessit libido ; *sed* duxeram *uxorem* causa *liberorum ;* non duxi *rursus* causa *liberorum*.

I had desire ; *but* I had married *a wife* for the sake *of children ;* I did not marry *again* for the sake *of children*.

Po. At *est* miserum *cubare* solum *totas* noctes.

But *it is* miserable *to lie* alone *whole* nights.

Gl. Nihil *est* difficile *volenti*. Tum *cogita* quantas *commoditates* cælibatus *habeat*. Quidam *decernunt* ex omni re, *si* quid *incommodi* inest : *Qualis* ille *Crates* videtur *fuisse*, cujus

Nothing *is* difficult *to one that is willing*. Then *consider* how great *advantages* a single life *has*. Some *take* out of every thing, *if* any *inconveniency* is in it : *Such as* that *Crates* seems *to have been*, under whose name *goes* an epi-

titulo

titulo *feriur* epigramma *coligens* mala *vitæ*. Iſtud *proverbium placet* his, *optimum* non naſci. *Metrodorus* arridet *mihi* magis, *decerpens* undiquaque, *ſi* quid *boni* ineſt. *Nam* ſic *vita* fit *dulcior*. Et *ego* induxi *animum* ſic, *ut* oderim *vel* expetam *nihil* vehementer. *Ita* fit, *ut* ſi *quid* boni *contingat*, non efferar *aut* inſoleſcam, *ſi* quid *decedat*, non admodum crucier.

Po. Næ *tu* es *philoſophus* ſapientior *Thalete* ipſo, *ſi* quidem *potes* iſtud.

Gl. Si *quid* ægritudinis *obortum eſt* animo, *ut* vita *mortalium* fert *multa* hujuſmodi, *ejicio* ex animo *protinus*, ſive *ſit* ira *ex offenſa*, ſive *quid* aliud *factum* indigne.

Po. At *ſunt* quædam *injuriæ* quæ *moveant* ſtomachum *vel* placidiſſimo ; *et* tales *ſunt* frequenter *offenſæ* famulorum.

Gl. Patior *nihil* reſidere.

gram, *collecting* the evils *of life*. That *proverb pleaſes* them *'tis beſt* not to be born. *Metrodorus* pleaſes *me* more, *gathering* from all ſides, *if* any *good* be in a thing. *For* ſo *life* becomes *more pleaſant*. And *I* have brought *my mind* to that, *that* I hate *or* deſire *nothing* very much. *So* it comes to paſs, *that* if *any* good *happens to me*, I am not elated *or* inſolent ; *if* any thing *is loſt*, I am not much troubled.

Truly *you* are *a philoſopher* wiſer *than Thales* himſelf, *if* indeed *you can do* that.

If *any thing* of trouble *ariſes* in my mind, *as* the life *of mortals* produces *a great many things* of this kind, *I caſt it* out of my mind *immediately*, whether *it be* anger *from any offence* or *any thing* elſe *done* unworthily.

But *there are* ſome *injuries* which *would raiſe* reſentment *even* in the meekeſt man: *And* ſuch *are* frequently *the offences* of ſervants.

I ſuffer *nothing* to ſettle *in*

dere *in animo :* Si *queam* mederi, *medeor :* Sin *minus*, cogito *sic*, quid *proderet* me *ringi*, re *habitura* nihilo *melius?* Quid multis ? *Patior* ut ratio impetret *hoc* a me *mox*, quod *tempus* paulo *post* impetraret *a me.* Certe *est* nullus *dolor* animi *tantus* quem *patior* ire cubitum *mecum.*

my mind : If *I can* cure it, *I do cure it :* But if *not*, I think *thus*, what *will it signify* for me *to be vexed*, the thing *being like to be* nothing *the better ?* What needs many words ? *I suffer* reason to obtain *that* of me *presently*, which *time* a little *after* would obtain *of me.* However *there is* no *trouble* of mind *so great* which *I suffer* to go to bed *with me.*

Eu. Nihil mirum *si* tu *non senescis*, qui *sis* tali *animo.*

No wonder *if* you *do not grow old*, who *are* of such *a mind.*

Gl. Atque *adeo* ne reticeam *quid* apud amicos, *cavi* cum primis *ne committerem* quid *flagitii* quod *posset* esse *probro* vel *mihi* vel *meis* liberis ; *nam* nihil *est* irrequietius *animo* conscio *sibi* male. *Quod* si *quid* culpæ *sit* admissum, *non eo* cubitum, *priusquam* reconciliaro *me* Deo. *Convenire* bene *cum* Deo *est* fons *veræ* tranquillitatis ; *nam homines* non possunt *nocere* his *magnopere*, qui *vivunt* &c.

And *accordingly* that I may not conceal *any thing* with my friends, *I took care* especially *not to commit* any *crime*, which *might* be *a scandal* either *to me* or *my* children ; *for* nothing *is* more restless *than a mind* conscious *to itself* of any thing that is bad. *But* if *any* fault *be* committed, *I do not go* to bed, *before* I reconcile *myself* to God. *To agree* well *with* God *is* the fountain *of true* tranquility : *For men* cannot *hurt* them *much*, who *live* so.

Eu. Num *quando*

Whether *at any time* does

metus.

metus *mortis* cruciat *te?*

Gl. Nihilo *magis* quam *dies* nativatis *macerat.* Scio *moriendum.* Ista *solicitudo* fortasse *adimat* mihi *aliquot* dies *vitæ*, certe *possit* adjicere *nihil.* Itaque *committo* hanc *totam* curam *Deo.* Ipse *curo* nihil *aliud* quam *ut* vivam *bene* suaviterque.

Po. At *ego* senescerem *tædio*, si *degerem* tot *annos* in *eadem* urbe, *etiamsi* contingat *vivere* Romæ.

Gl. Mutatio *loci* quidem *habet* nonnihil *voluptatis*; vero *ut* peregrinationes longinquæ *addunt* prudentiam *fortasse ita* habent *plurimum* periculorum. *Videor* mihi *obire* totum *orbem* tutius *in* geographica tabula *neque videre* paulo *plus* in historiis, *quam* si *voltarem* viginti *totos* annos *ad exemplum* Ulyssis, *per* omnes *terras* mariaque. *Habeo* prædiolum, *quod* abest *non*

the fear *of death* torment *you?*

No *more* than *the day* of my birth *troubles me.* I know *I must die.* That *trouble* perhaps *would take away* from me *some* days *of my life*, however *it could* add *nothing.* Wherefore *I commit* this *whole* care *to God.* I *mind* nothing *else* but *that* I may live *well* and pleasantly.

But *I* should grow old *with weariness*, if *I should live* so many *years* in *the same* city, *although* it should happen to me *to live* at Rome.

The change *of place* indeed *has* something *of pleasure*; but *as* travelling into foreign countries *gives* prudence *perhaps, so* has it *very much* danger. *I seem* to myself *to pass over* the whole *world* more safely *in* a map, *and not to see* a little *more* in histories, *than* if *I roved about* twenty *whole* years, *after the example* of Ulysses, *through* all *lands* and seas. *I have* a little estate *which* is distant *no* more *than* two *thousand* paces *from the city.* There *I become* a countryman *of* a citizen *sometimes*,

plus

plus *quam* duobus *millibus* paſſuum *ab urbe.* Ibi *fio* ruſticus *ex* urbano *nonnunquam.* Atque *recreatus* ibi, *redeo* novus *hoſpes* in urbem; *nec* ſaluto *ac* ſalutor *aliter* quam *ſi* renavigaſſem *ex* inſulis *nuper* inventis.

And *being refreſhed* there, *I return* a new *gueſt* into the city; *nor* do I ſalute *and* am ſaluted *otherwiſe* than *if* I had ſailed back *from* the iſlands *lately* found out.

Eu. Non adjuvas *valetudinem* pharmacis?

Do not you ſupport *your health* by phyſic?

Gl. Mihi nihil rei *cum* medicis. *Nec incidi* venam *unquam*, nec *devoravi* catapotia, *nec* hauſi *potiones.* Si *quid* laſſitudinis *aboritur*, propello *malum* moderatione *victus*, aut *ruſticatione.*

I have nothing to do *with* the doctors. *I have neither opened* a vein *at any time*, nor *ſwallowed* pills, *nor* drunk *potions.* If *any* languor *ariſes*, I remove *the evil* by a moderation *of diet*, or *living in the country.*

Eu. Nihilne tibi *cum* ſtudiis?

Have you nothing to do *with* ſtudies?

Gl. Eſt; *nam* in his *eſt* præcipua *oblectatio* vitæ. *Verum* oblecto, *non* macero *me* his. *Siquidem* ſtudeo *vel* ad voluptatem, *vel* ad utilitatem *vitæ*, non autem *ad oſtentationem.* A cibo *aut paſcor* literatis *fabulis*, aut *adhibeo* lectorem. *Nec* unquam incumbo *libris* ultra *horam.* Tum

I have; *for* in theſe *is* the chief *diverſion* of my life. *But* I divert, *not* torment *myſelf* with them. *For* I ſtudy *either* for pleaſure, *or* for the convenience *of life*, and not *for oſtentation.* After meat *I am either cheered* with learned *ſtories*, or *I employ* a reader. *Nor* do I ever mind *my books* above *an hour.* Then *I riſe*, and *taking up* my fiddle, *I either play* whilſt I walk *a little* in my

ſurgo

surgo, et *arrepta* testudine, *vel contillo* obambulans *paulisper* in cubiculo, *vel* repeto *mecum* quod *legerim*, et *si* congerro *est* in promptu, *refero;* mox *redeo* ad librum.

chamber, *or* I run over *with myself* what *I have read*, and *if* a companion *be* at hand, *I relate it to him;* by and by, *I return* to my book.

Eu. Dic *bona* fide, *sentis* nulla *incommoda* senectutis, *quæ* feruntur *esse* plurima?

Tell me *in good* truth, *do you perceive* no *inconveniences* of old age, *which* are reported *to be* very many?

Gl. Somnus *est* aliquanto *deterior*, nec *est* memoria *perinde*, tenax, *nisi* infixero *aliquid*. Liberavi *meam* fidem, *expolivi* vobis *meas* magicas *artes*, quibus *alo* meam *juventutem*. Nunc *referat Polygamus* pari *fide*, unde *collegerit* tantum *senii*.

My sleep *is* something *worse*, nor *is* my memory *so* tenacious, *unless* I fix *any thing in it*. I have discharged *my* credit, *I have related* to you *my* magical *arts*, whereby *I keep up* my *youth*. Now *let Polygamus relate* with the like *faithfulness*, how *he contracted* so much *old age*.

Po. Equidem *celabo* nihil *tam fidos* sodales.

Truly *I will conceal* nothing *from so faithful* companions.

Eu. Narrabis *etiam* tacituris.

You will tell it *to* those that will hold their tongues.

Po. Cum *agerem* Lutetiæ, *ipsi* nostis *quam non abhorruerim ab Epicuro*.

When *I lived* at Paris, *you yourselves* know *how far I was from disliking Epicurus*.

Eu. Sane *meminimus*, sed *arbitrabamur* te *relicturum* istos *mores*

Indeed *we do remember*, but *we thought* that you *would leave* those *manners*, together

una

una, *cum* adoleſcentia. *Lutetiæ.*

with your youth, at Paris.

Po. Ex *multis* quas *adamaram* illic, *abduxi* unam *mecum* domum, *eamque* gravidam.

Of *many* which *I had loved*, there, *I carried* one *with me* home, *and her* with child.

Eu. In *paternas* ædes?

Into *your father's* houſe?

Po. Recta; *ſed* mentitus *eam* eſſe *conjugem* cujuſdam *amici* mei, *qui* venturus eſſet *mox*.

Directly; *but* pretending *that ſhe* was *the wife* of a certain *friend* of mine, *who* would come *by and by*.

Eu. Credidit *pater* id?

Did *your father* believe it?

Po. Imo *olfecit* rem *intra* quatriduum. *Mox* fuere *ſæva* jurgia. *Nec* tamen *temperabam* interim *ab convivis*, ab alea, *cæteriſque* malis *artibus*. Quid multis? *Cum* pater *non faceret* finem *objurgandi* negans *ſe* velle *dicere* tales *gallinas* domi, *ac* ſubinde *minitans* abdicationem, *verti ſolum*, et *demigravi* alio *cum* mea *gallina*. Ea *genuit* mihi *aliquot* pullos.

Nay, *he ſmelt out* the matter *within* four days. *Preſently* there was *cruel* ſcolding. *Nor* yet *did I abſtain* in the mean time *from feaſts*, from dice, *and other bad arts*. What needs many words? *When* my father *would not make* and end *of ſcolding*; denying *that he* would *keep* ſuch *hens* at home, *and* now and then *threatening* to diſcard me, *I ran away*, and *removed* to another place *with* my *hen*. She *brought* me *ſome* chickens.

Gl. Unde *res ſuppetebat?*

Where *had you money?*

Po. Mater *dabat* non nihil *furtim*, ac *præterea* plus *ſatis* æris alieni *conflatum eſt*.

My mother *gave me* ſomething *by ſtealth*, and *beſides*, more *than enough* of debt *was contracted*.

Eu. Reperiebantur *tam* fatui *ut* crederent *tibi?*

Were there any found *ſo* fooliſh *as* to truſt *you?*

Po. Sunt *qui* credent *nullis*

There are thoſe *who* truſt

nullis libentius.

Eu. Quid *tandem?*

Po. Tandem *tum* pater *fero* pararet *abdicationem*, amici *interceſſerunt*, et *compoſuerunt* hoc *bellum* his legibus, *ut* ducerem uxorem *noſtratem*, et *repudiarem* Gallam.

Eu. Erat *uxor?*

Po. Verba *futuri* temporis *interceſſerant*, ſed *congreſſus* præſentis *temporis* acceſſerat.

Eu. Qui *licuit igitur* divertere *ab illa?*

Po. Poſt *reſcitum eſt* eſſe nuptæ Gallæ *maritum* Gallum, *unde* ſubduxerat *ſe* pridem.

Eu. Habes *ergo* uxorem *nunc?*

Po. Non niſi *hanc* octavam.

Eu. Octavam! *Non dictus es* Polygamus *ſine* augurio. *Fortaſſe* omnes *deceſſerunt* ſteriles.

Po. Imo *nulla non* reliquit *aliquot* catulos *domi meæ*.

Eu. Ego *malim* tot *gallinas*, quæ *parerent* ova *mihi* domi. *Non tædet* polygamiæ?

Po. Adeo tædet, *ut* ſi *none* more willingly.

What *at laſt?*

At laſt, *when* my father *in earneſt* was preparing *to diſinherit me*, friends *interceded*, and *made up* this *difference* upon theſe terms, *that* I ſhould marry a woman *of our own country* and *divorce* my French woman.

Was ſhe *your wife?*

Words *of the future* time *had paſſed betwixt us*, but a *rencounter* of the preſent *time* had been added to them.

How *could you then* part *from her?*

Afterwards *it was known* that my French woman had *a huſband*, a Frenchman, *from whom* ſhe had withdrawn *herſelf* long before.

Have you *therefore* a wife *now?*

But *this* eighth.

An eighth! *you were not called* Polygamus *without* augury. *Perhaps* they all *died* barren.

Nay, *every one* left *ſome* young ones *in my houſe*.

I *had rather have* as many *hens*, that *might lay* eggs *for me* at home. *Are you not weary* of marrying ſo often?

I am ſo weary, *that* if *this*

hæc

hæc octava *moreretur* hodie, *ducerem* nonam *perinde*. Imo *hoc* male habet *me*, quod *non liceat* habere *duinas* aut *ternas*, cum *unus* gallus *possideat* tot *gallinas*.

Eu. Equidem *haud miror*, si *parum pinguisti*, quodque *collegeris* tantum *senii*: Nam *nihil* accelerat *senectutem* æque quam *immodicæ* atque *intempestivæ* compotationes, *impotentes* amores *mulierum*, et *immoderata* salacitas. *Sed* quis *alit* familiam?

Po. Mediocris *res* accessit *ex obitu* parentum, *et* laboror *graviter* manibus.

Eu. Desciviſti *igitur* a literis.

Po. Plane *ab equis*, quod aiunt, *ad asinos*: ex heptatechno *factus* faber *monotechnus*.

Eu. Miſer!

Po. Nunquam vixi *cælebs* ultra *decem* dies, *semperque* nova nupta *expulit* veterem *luctum*. Habetis *summum* vitæ meæ *bona* fide. *Atque* utinam *Pampyrus* narret *nobis* quoq; *fabulam* ſuæ vitæ, *qui* portat *ætatem* belle *satis*. Nam, *ni* fallor, *est* grandior *me* eighth *ſhould die* today, *I would marry* a ninth *the next day after tomorrow*. Nay, *this* vexes *me*, that *it is not lawful* to have *two* or *three*, when *one* cock *has* ſo many *hens*.

Truly *I do not wonder*, if *you are not fat*, and that *you have contracted* ſo much *of old age*: For *nothing* haſtens on *old age* ſo much as *exceſſive* and *unſeaſonable* drinking, *extravagant* love *of women*, and *immoderate* wantonneſs. *But* who *maintains* your family?

A ſmall *eſtate* came to me *by the death* of my parents, *and* I work *hard* with my hands.

You have deſerted *therefore* from letters.

Indeed *from horſes*, as they ſay, *to aſſes*: of a man of ſeven arts *I am become* a workman *of one art*.

Poor man!

I never lived *a ſingle man* above *ten* days, *and always* a new married wife *expelled* my old *ſorrow*. You have *the ſum* of my life *in good* earneſt. *And* I wiſh *Pampyrus* would tell *us* too *the ſtory* of his life, *who* bears *age* well *enough*. For, *unleſs* I am miſtaken, *he is* elder *than me* by two *or* three *years*.

duobus

duobus *aut* tribus *annis.*

Pa. Dicam *equidem* si *vobis vacat* audire *tale* somnium.

Eu. Imo *erit* voluptas *audire.*

Pa. Ubi *rediissem* domum, *statim* senex *pater* cœpit *urgere* me, *ut amplecterer* aliquod *genus* vitæ, *unde* nonnihil *quæstus* accederet *rei familiari;* ac *post* longam *consultationem* negotiatio *placuit.*

Po. Miror *hoc* genus *vitæ*, arrisisse *potissimum.*

Pa. Eram *natura* sitiens *cognoscendi* novas *res*, varias *regiones*, urbes, *linguas*, ac *mores* hominum. *Negotiatio* videbatur *maxime* apposita *ad id:* ex quibus *nascitur* prudentia.

Po. Sed *misera*, videlicet, *quæ* sit *emenda* plerumque *magnis* malis.

Pa. Sic *est.* Itaque *pater* numeravit *satis amplam* sortem, *ut* auspicarer *negotiationem.* Simulque *uxor* cum *magna* dote *ambiebatur*, *bona forma*, quæ *posset* commendare *et* inescatam.

I will tell you *indeed* if *you are at leisure* to hear *such* a dream.

Nay, *it will be* a pleasure *to hear it.*

When *I had returned* home, *immediately* my aged *father* began *to urge* me *to embrace* some *way* of life, *whereby* something *of increase* might accrue *to our estate:* and *after* long *consultation*, merchandize *pleased me.*

I wonder *that this* kind *of life* pleased you *especially.*

I was *by nature* greedy *of knowing* new *things*, divers *countries*, cities, *languages* and *manners* of men. *Merchandize* seemed *the most* apposite *to that purpose:* From which things *ariseth* prudence.

But *miserable*, truly *that which* is *to be bought* for the most part *with great* evils.

So *it is.* Wherefore *my father* gave me *a good large* stock, *that* I might begin *my merchandize.* And at the same time *a wife* with *a great* fortune *was courted*, but *of that beauty* which *might* recommend one *even* without a fortune.

Eu. Successit?

Eu. Succeſſit ?

Pa. Imo, *priuſquam* redirem *domum*, et *fors* et *uſura* periit.

Eu. Naufragio *fortaſſe*.

Pa. Plane *naufragio*, nam *impegimus* in ſcopulum *periculoſiorem* quavis *Malea*.

Eu. In quo *mari* occurrit *iſte* ſcopulus ? *Aut* quod *nomen* habet ?

Pa. Non poſſum *dicere* mare ; *ſed* ſcopulus *eſt* infamis *exitiis* multorum. *Latine* dicitur *Alea* ; quomodo *vos* Græci *nominetis* neſcio.

Eu. O te ſtultum !

Pa. Imo *pater* ſtultior, *qui* crederet *tantam* ſummam *adoleſcenti*.

Gl. Quid *factum eſt* deinde ?

Pa. Nihil *eſt factum*, ſed *cœpi* cogitare *de ſuſpendio*.

Gl. Erat *pater* adeo *implacabilis* ?

Pa. Interim *excidi ab uxore*, miſer. *Nam* parentes *puellæ* ſimul atque *cognoverunt* hæc *auſpicia*, renunciarunt *affinitatem* ; *et* amabam *perditiſſime*.

Gl. Miſereſcit me *tui*. Sed *interim* quid *conſilii* tentatum eſt ?

Pa. Id *quod* ſolet *in deſperatis* rebus. *Pater* abdicabat, *res* perierat, *uxor* perierat. *Quid pluris ?* Deliberabam *ſerio* mecum, *an* ſuſpenderem *me*, an *conjicerem* memet *aliquo* in monaſterium.

Eu. Crudele *conſilium*. Scio *utrum* eligeris *mitius* genus *mortis*.

Pa. Imo *quod* viſum eſt

Did it ſucceed ?

Nay, *before* I returned *home*, both *principal* and *uſe* was gone.

By ſhipwreck, *perhaps*.

Plainly *by ſhipwreck*, for *we ſtruck* upon a rock *more dangerous* than any *Malea*.

In what *ſea* occurs *that* rock ? *Or* what *name* has it ?

I cannot *tell* the ſea ; *but* the rock *is* infamous *for the ruin* of many. *In Latin* it is called *Alea* : How *you* Greeks *name it*, I know not.

O you fool !

Nay, *my father* was more fooliſh, *who* truſted *ſo great* a ſum *to a young man*.

What *was done* then ?

Nothing *was done*, but *I began* to think *of hanging*.

Was *your father* ſo *implacable* ?

In the mean time *I was baulked of my wife*, poor man. *For* the parents *of the girl*, as ſoon as *they knew* theſe *omens*, renounced *affinity with me* ; *and* I loved *moſt deſperately*.

I pity *you*. But *in the mean time* what *courſe* was tried ?

That *which* is uſed *in deſperate* caſes. *My father* diſcarded me, *my ſubſtance* was gone, *my wife* was gone. *What needs more words ?* I deliberated *ſeriouſly* with myſelf, *whether* I ſhould hang *myſelf*, or *put* myſelf *ſomewhere* into a monaſtery.

A cruel *reſolution*. I know *which* you choſe *the milder* kind *of death*.

Nay, *what* ſeemed *to me* then *mihi*

mihi tum *crudelius*, adeo *totus* displicebam *mihi*.

Gl. Atqui *complures* dejiciunt *se* eo, *ut* vivant *suavius*.

Pa. Corraso *viatico* subduxi *me* furtim *procul* a patria.

Gl. Quo *tandem*?

Pa. In Hiberniam. *Illic* factus sum *canonicus* ex horum genere, *qui* sunt *linei* extime, *lanei* intime.

Gl. Hybernasti *igitur* apud *Hibernos*?

Pa. Non. *Sed* versatus *apud* hos *duos* menses, *navigavi* in Scotiam.

Gl. Quid *offendit* te *apud* illos?

Pa. Nihil *nisi* quod *illud* institutum *videbatur* mihi *mitius* quam *pro meritis* ejus *qui* erat *dignus* non *uno* suspendio.

Eu. Quid *feceris* in Scotia?

Pa. Illic *ex lineo* factus sum *pellicens* apud Carthusios.

Eu. Homines *plane* mortuos *mundo*.

Pa. Ita *visum est* mihi *cum* audirem *illos* canentes.

Gl. Quid, *mortui* canunt etiam? *Quot* menses *egisti* apud *illos* cotos?

Pa. Propemodum *sex*.

Gl. O Constantiam!

Eu. Quid *offendit* illuc?

Pa. Quia *vita* visa est *mihi* segnis *et* delicata; *deinde* reperi *multos* illic *cerebri* non *admodum* sani, *ob solitudinem*, ut *arbitror*. Mihi erat *parum* ce-

the more cruel so *entirely* did I displease *myself*.

But *a great many* put *themselves* in there, *that* they may live *more pleasantly*.

Having scraped together *money for my journey*, I withdrew *myself* privately *to a great distance* from my country.

Whither *at last*?

Into Ireland. *There* I was made *a cannon* of their kind, *who* are *linen* without, *and woollen* within.

Did you winter *then* among *the Irish*?

No. *But* having been *with* them *two* months, *I sailed* into Scotland.

What *offended* you *among* them?

Nothing *but* that *that* constitution *seemed* to me *more gentle* than *to suit the deserts* of him *who* was *worthy* not *of a single* hanging.

What *did you do* in Scotland?

There *of a linen man* I became *a leathern one* among the Carthusians.

Men *plainly* dead *to the world*.

So *it appeared* to me *when* I heard *them* singing.

What *do the dead sing* too? *How many* months *did you spend* with *those* Scots?

Almost *six*.

O constancy!

What *offended you* there?

Because *the life* seemed *to me* lazy *and* nice; *then* I found *many* there *of a brain* not *very* sound *because of the solitude*, as *I imagine*. I had *but little* brain, *I was afraid* lest *it should all be lost*.

rebri-

rebri, *verebar* ne *totum periret*.

Po. Quo *devolasti* deinde?

Pa. In Galliam. *Reperi* illic *quosdam* totos *pullatos*, ex instituto *divi* Benedicti *qui* testantur *colore* vestis *se* lugere *in* hoc mundo; *et* inter *hos* qui *pro* fumo a *veste* ferrent *cilicium* simile *reti*.

Gl. O gravem *macerationem* corporis!

Pa. Hic *egi* undecim *menses*.

En. Quid *obstitit*, quo minus maneres *illic* perpetuo.

Pa. Quia *illic* reperi *plus* ceremoniarum *quam* veræ *pietatis*. Præterea *audieram* esse *quosdam* multo *sanctiores* his *quos* Bernardus *revocasset* ad *severiorem* disciplinam, *pulla* veste *mutata* in candidam: *Apud* hos *vixi* decem *menses*.

En. Quid *offendebat* hic?

Pa. Nihil *admodum*; nam *reperi* hos *sodales* commodos *satis*. Sed *Græcum* proverbium *movebat* me. *Itaque* decretum erat *aut* non esse *monachum*, aut *esse* monachum *insigniter*. Acceperam *esse* quosdam *Brigidenses*, homines *plane* cœlestes. *Contuli* me *ad hos*.

En. Quot *menses* egisti *illic*?

Pa. Biduum, *nec* id *sane* totum.

Gl. Displicuit hoc genus vitæ *usque adeo*?

Pa. Non recipiunt *nisi qui obstringat* se *mox* pro-

Whither *did you flee* then?

Into France. *I found* there *some* all in *black*, of the order *of St.* Benedict, *who* testify *by the color* of their coat, *that they* mourn *in* this world; *and* among *them* some who *for* their upper *garment* wore *hair cloth* like *a net*.

O grievous *mortification* of the body!

Here *I spent* eleven *months*.

What *hindered you* from staying *there* always?

Because *there* I found *more* of ceremonies *than* true *piety*. Besides, *I had heard* that there were *some* much *more holy* than these *whom* Bernard *had brought* to *more severe* discipline, *the black* garment *being changed* into a white; *With* these *I lived* ten months.

What *offended you* here?

Nothing *very much*; for *I found* these *companions* good *enough*. But *the Greek* proverb *moved* me. *Wherefore* I was resolved *either* not to be *a monk*, or *to be* a monk *remarkably*. I had heard *there were* some *Brigidenians*, men *truly* celestial. *I betook* myself *to them*.

How many *months* did you spend *there*?

Two days, *nor* that *indeed* entire.

Did this kind of life displease you *so much*?

They admit no one *that does not bind* himself *immediately* to the profession

feſſioni. *At* ego *nondum adeo infaniebam* ut *præberem* me *facile* capiſtro, *quod* nunquam liceret *excutere*. Et *quoties* audiebam *virgines* canentes, *uxor* erepta *cruciabat* animum.

Gl. Quid *deinde*?

Pa. Animus *ardebat* amore *ſanctimoniæ*. Tandem *obambulans* incidi *in quoſdam* præferentes *crucem*. Hoc *ſignum* arriſit *mihi* protinus, *ſed* varietas *remorabatur* electionem. *Alii* gestabant *albam*, alii *rubram*, alii *viridem*, alii *verſicolorem*, alii *ſimplicem*, alii *dupli em*. Ego, *ne relinquerem* quid *intentatum*, geſſi *ferme* omnes *formas*. Verum *comperi* ipſa re, *eſſe* longe *aliud* circumferre *crucem* in pallio *ſeu* tunica, *quam* in corde. *Tandem* feſſus *inquirendo*, ſic *cogitabam* mecum, *ut* aſſequar *omnem* ſanctimoniam *ſemel*, petam *ſanctam* terram, ac redibo *domum* onuſtus *ſanctimonia*.

Po. Num profectus es *eo*?

Pa. Maxime.

Po. Unde *ſuppetebat* viaticum?

Pa. Dimiror *iſtud* venire tibi in mentem *nunc* denique *ut rogares*, ac *non percunctatum fuiſſe* multo *ante*. Sed *noſti* proverbium, *quævis* terra *alit* artificem.

Gl. Quam *artem* circumferebas?

Pa. Chiromanticam.

Gl. Ubi *didiceras* eam?

Pa. Quid refert?

profeſſion. *But* I *was not yet ſo mad* as *to put* myſelf *eaſily* into a nooſe, *which* I ſhould never be able *to ſhake off*. And *as often as* I heard *the virgins* ſinging, *the wife* I had loſt *tormented* my mind.

What *then*?

My mind *was inflamed* with the love *of holineſs*. At laſt, *as I was walking*, I lighted *upon ſome* carrying *a croſs*. This *badge* pleaſed *me* immediately, *but* the variety *hindered* my choice. *Some* bore *a white one*, ſome *a red*, ſome *a green*, ſome *a ſingle*, ſome *a double one*. I, *that I might not leave* any thing *untried*, wore *almoſt* all *the ſorts*. But *I found* by the thing itſelf, *that it is* quite *another thing* to carry *a croſs* upon a gown, *or a* tunick, *than* in the heart. *At laſt* being weary *with inquiring*, thus *I thought* with myſelf, *that* I may get *all* holineſs *at once*, I will go to *the holy* land, *and* will return *home* loaded *with holineſs*.

Did you go *thither*?

Yes.

Whence *had you money* for your journey?

I wonder *that this* is come into your mind *now* at laſt *to aſk*, and *that you did not aſk that* long *before*. But *you have known* the proverb, *any* country *maintains* an artiſt.

What *are* did you carry about?

The Chiromantic.

Where *had you learnt* it?

What ſignifies that?

Gl. Quo-

Gl. Quo præceptore?

Pa. Eo *qui* docet *nihil non*, ventre. *Prædicebam* præterita, *præsentia*, et *futura*.

Gl. Et *sciebas?*

Pa. Nihil *minus*; sed *divinabam* audaciter, *idque* tuto, *videlicet*, pretio *accepto* prius.

Po. Poterat *tam* ridicula *ars* alere *te?*

Pa. Poterat, *et* quidem *cum* duobus *famulis*; tantum *fatuorum* et *fatuarum* est *ubique*. At tamen *cum* adierem *Hierosolymam*, addideram *me* in comitatum *cujusdam* magnatis, *prædivitis*, qui *natus annos septuaginta*, negabat *se* moriturum *æquo* animo, *ni* addidisset *Hierosolymam* prius.

Eu. Et *reliquerat* uxorem *domi?*

Pa. Atque *sex* liberos *etiam*.

Eu. O senem *impie* pium! *Atque* rediisti *illinc* sanctus?

Pa. Vis *fatear* verum? *Aliquanto* deterior *quam* iveram.

Eu. Sic, *ut* audio, *amor* religionis excussus est.

Pa. Imo *magis incanduit*. Itaque *reversus* in Italiam, *addixi* me *militiæ*.

Eu. Itane *venabaris* religionem *in bello?* Quo *quid* potest *esse* sceleratius?

Pa. Erat *sancta* militia.

Eu. Portasti *in Turcos?*

Pa. Imo *quoddam* sanctius, *ut* prædicabant *tum*.

Eu. Quidnam?

Pa. Julius *secundus* bel-

Under what master?

Him *who* teaches *every thing*, the belly. *I foretold* things past, *present*, and *to come*.

And *did you know them?*

Nothing *less*, but *I guessed* boldly, *and that* safely, *that is*, my reward *being received* first.

Could *so* ridiculous *an art* maintain *you?*

It could, *and* indeed *with* two *servants*; so many *foolish men* and *foolish women* are there *everywhere*. Yet *when* I went *to Jerusalem*, I joined *myself* to the company *of a certain* great man, *very rich*, who *being seventy years old*, denied *that he* should die *with a contented* mind, *unless* he went *to Jerusalem* first.

And *had he left* a wife *at home?*

And *six* children *too*.

O an old man *impiously* pious! *And* did you return *from thence* holy?

Will you have *me confess* the truth? *Something* worse *than* I went.

Thus, *as* I hear, *the love* of religion was expelled.

Nay, *it was more inflamed*. Wherefore *returning* into Italy, *I applied* myself to *war*.

Ay, *did you hunt for* religion *in war?* Than which, *what* can *be* more wicked?

It was *a holy* warfare.

Perhaps *against the Turks?*

Nay, *something* more holy, *as* they said *then*.

What?

Julius *the second* waged war *a-*

ligerabat

gerabat *adversus* Gallos. *Porro* experientia *multarum* rerum *etiam* commendabat *militiam* mihi.

Eu. Multarum, *sed* malarum.

Pa. Ita *comperi* post. *Et* tamen *vixi* durius *hic* quam *in* monasteriis.

Eu. Quid *tum* postea?

Pa. *Jam* animus *cœpit* vacillare, *utrum* redirem *ad* negociationem *intermissam*, an *persequerer* religionem *fugientem*. Interim *venit* in mentem *posse* conjungi.

Eu. Quid? *ut* esses *simul* et *negotiator* et *monachus*?

Pa. Quidni? *Nihil* religiosius *ordinibus* mendicantium; *et* tamen *nihil* similius *negotiatori*; volitant *per* omnes *terras* et *maria*; vident *multa*, audiunt *multa*; penetrant *in* omnes *domus*, plebeiorum *nobilium* atque *regum*.

Eu. At *non cauponantur*.

Pa. Sæpe *felicius* nobis.

Eu. Quod *genus* ex his *delegisti*?

Pa. Expertus sum *omnes* formas.

Eu. Nulla placuit?

Pa. Imo, *omnes perplacuerunt*, si licuisset *negotiari* statim. *Verum* perpendebam *sudandum mihi* diu *in choro* priusquam *negotiatio* crederetur *mihi*. Jamque *cœpi* cogitare *de venanda* abbatia. *Sed* primum *hic* Diana *non favet* omnibus, *et* venatio *est* sæpe *longa*. Itaque *octo* annis *consumptis* in hunc

gainst the French. *Moreover*, the experience *of many* things *likewise* recommended *war* to me.

Of many, *but* bad things.

So *I found* afterwards. *And* yet *I lived* more hardly *here* than *in* the monasteries.

What *then* afterwards?

Now my mind *began* to waver, *whether* I should return *to* merchandize, *which I had given over*, or *pursue* religion, *flying from me*. In the mean time *it came* into my mind *that they might* be joined together.

What? *that* you might be *at once* both *a merchant* and *a monk*.

Why not? *Nothing* is more religious *than the orders* of the mendicants; *and* yet *nothing* is more like *merchandize*; they rove *through* all *lands* and *seas*, they see *many things*, they hear *many things*, they thrust *into* all *houses* of commoners, *noblemen* and *kings*.

But *they do not traffic*.

Oftentimes *more successfully* than us.

What *sort* of these *did you choose*?

I tried *all* sorts.

Did none please you?

Nay, *they all pleased me very well*, if I might *have traded* immediately. *But* I considered *that I must sweat* a long time *in the company*, before *the business of traffic* would be trusted *to me*. And now *I began* to think *of hunting after* an abbot's place. *But* in the first place *here* Diana *does not favor* all men, *and* the hunting *is* often *long*. Therefore *eight* years *being spent* after this manner, *when* the death

modum

modum, *cum* mors *patris* esset *nuntiata*, reversus *domum*, ex consilio *matris*, duxi *uxorem*, et *redii* ad veterem *negotiationem*.

Gl. Dic *mihi*, cum *fumexes* subinde *novam* vestem, *ac* velut *transformareris* in aliud *animal*, qui *potuisti* se re *decorum* ?

Pa. Qui *minus* quam *hi* qui *in* eadem *fabula* agunt *varias* personas ?

Eu. Dic *nobis* bona *fide*, qui *expertus es* nullum non *genus* vitæ, *quid* probas *maxime* omnium ?

Pa. Omnia *non congruunt* omnibus : *Nullum* arridet *mihi* magis *quam* hoc *quod* secutus sum.

Eu. Tamen *negotiatio* habet *multa* incommoda.

Pa. Sic *est*. Sed *quando* nullum *genus* vitæ *caret* omnibus, *incommodis*, orno *hanc* partem *quam* nactus sum. *Verum* nunc *supereſt* Eusebius, *qui* non gravabitur *explicare* aliquam *scænam* suæ *vitæ*.

Eu. Imo *totam* fabulam, *si* videtur. *nam* non habet *multos* actus.

Gl. Erit *magnopere* gratum.

Eu. Ubi *rediissem* in patriam, *deliberavi* apud me *annum* quodnam *genus* vitæ *vellem amplecti*. Simulque *exploravi* meipsum, *ad quod* genus *essem* propensus *aut* idoneus. *Interim* præbenda *est oblata*, quam vocant. *satis opimi* proventus. *Accepi*.

Gl. Hoc *genus* vitæ *vulgo* male audit.

Eu. Videtur *mihi* exop-

of my father was *told me*, returning *home* by the advice *of my mother*, I married *a wife*, and *returned* to my old *traffic*.

Tell *me*, when *you took* now and then *a new* coat, *and* as it were *changed* into another *creature*, how *could you* keep up *a decorum* ?

Why *less* than *they* who *in* the some *play* act *various* parts ?

Tell *us* in good *earnest*, you who *have tried* every *kind* of life, *which* do you approve *most* of all ?

All things *do not agree* with all men : *None* pleases *me* more *than* this *which* I have followed.

Yet *merchandize* has *many* inconveniences.

So *it is*. But *seeing* no *kind* of life *is without* any *inconveniences*, I mind *this* province *which* I have got. *But* now *remains* Eusebius *who* will not think much *to relate* some *scene* of his *life*.

Nay, *the whole* play, *if* it seems good, *for* it has not *many* acts.

It will be *very* grateful.

When *I was returned* into my own country, *I deliberated* with myself *a year* what *kind* of life *I should embrace*. And at the same time *I examined* myself, *for what* kind *I was* inclinable *or* fit. *In the mean time* a prebend *was offered me*, as they call it, *of a good rich* income. *I accepted it*.

This *sort* of life *commonly* goes under an ill name.

It seems *to me* desirable, *enough*, tandum

tandum *satis*, ut *humanæ* res *sunt*. An putatis *esse* mediocrem *felicitatem*, tot *commoda* dari *subito* velut *e cœlo*, dignitatem, *bonestas* ædes, *beneque* instructas, *satis amplos* annuos *reditus*, honorificum *sodalitium*, deinde *templum*, ubi, *si* libeat, *vaces* religioni ?

Pa. Illic *luxus* offendebat *me*, et *infamia* concubinarum, *tum* quod *plerique* ejus generis *oderunt* literas.

Eu. Ego *non specto* quid *alii* agunt, *sed* quid *est* agendum *mihi*; et *adjungo* me *melioribus*, si *non possum* reddere *alios* meliores.

Po. Vixisti *perpetuo* in isto *genere ?*

Eu. Perpetuo, *nisi* quod *egi* quatuor *annos* primum *Patavii*.

Po. Quamobrem ?

Eu. Partitus sum *hos* annos *ita*, ut *darem* sesquiannum *studio* medicinæ, *reliquum tempus* theologiæ.

Po. Cur *id ?*

Eu. Quo *melius moderarer* et *animum* et corpus, *et* nonnunquam *consulerem* amicis. *Nam* et concionor *nonnunquam* pro mea sapientia. *Sic* hactenus *vixi* tranquille *satis*, contentus *unico* sacerdotio, *nec ambiens* quidquam *præterea*, recusaturus *etiam* si *offeratur*.

Pa. Utinam *liceret* discere, *quod* cæteri nostri sodales *agant*, quibuscum *viximus* familiariter.

Eu. Possum *commemmo-*

as *human* affairs *are*. Do you think it *to be* a small *happiness*, that so many *good things* should be given a man *on a sudden*, as it were *from heaven*, honor, *a handsome* house, *and well* furnished, *a good large* yearly *income*, honorable *company*, and then *a church*, where, *if* you have a mind, *you may enter upon* divine worship ?

There *luxury* offended *me*, and *the infamy* of concubines, *and also* that *most men* of that way *hate* learning.

I *do not regard* what *others* do, *but* what *is* to be done *by me* ; and I *join* myself *to the better sort*, if *I cannot* make *others* better.

Have you lived *always* in that *way ?*

Always, *but* that *I spent* four *years* at first *at Patavium*.

What for ?

I divided *those* years *so*, that *I gave* a year and a half *to the study* of physic, *the rest of my time* to divinity.

Why *that ?*

That *I might the better manage* both *mind* and body, *and* sometimes *assist* my friends. *For* I preach too *sometimes* according to my wisdom. *Thus* so far *I have lived* quietly *enough*, content *with one* living, *and not seeking* for any thing *besides*, and would refuse it *too*, if *it should be offered*.

I wish *we could* learn *what* the rest of our companions *are doing*, with whom *we lived* familiarly.

I can *relate* some things *of some* rare-

rare quædam *de nonnullis*; ſed *video* nos *non abeſſe* procul *a civitate*; quare, *ſi* videtur, *conveniemus* in idem *diverſorium*. Ibi *per otium* conferemus *de cæteris* affatim.

Hugitio Auriga. Unde *noctus es* tam miſeram *ſarcinam*, luſce?

Henricus Auriga. Imo, *quo* defers *iſtud* lupanar, *ganeo?*

Hug. Debueras *effundere* iſtos *frigidos* ſenes *alicubi* in urticetum, *ut calefcerent.*

Hen. Imo *tu cura* iſtum *gregem*, ut præcipites *alicubi* in profundam *lamam*, ut refrigerentur, *nam* calent plus *ſatis.*)

Hug. Non ſoleo *præcipitare* meam *ſarcinam.*

Hen. Non! *Atqui* vidi *te* nuper *dejeciſſe* ſex *Carthuſianos* in cœnum, *ſic* ut *emergerent* nigri, *pro candidis.* Tu *interim* ridebas, *quaſi* re bene geſta.

Hug. Nec injuria; *dormiebant omnes*, et *addebant* multum *ponderis* currui meo.

Hen. At *mei* ſenes *ſublevarunt* meum *currum* egregie, *per* totum *iter*, garrientes *perpetuo.* Nunquam vidi *meliores.*

Hug. Tamen *non ſoles* delectari *talibus*

Hen. Sed *hi* ſeniculi *ſunt* boni.

Hug. Qui *ſcis?*

Hen. Quia *bibi* per *eos ter* per viam *inſigniter* bonam *cerevifiam.*

Hog. Ha, ha, hæ. *Sic ſunt boni* tibi.

of them: but *I see* we *are not* far *from the city*; wherefore, *if* it ſeems good, *we will repair* to the ſame *inn*. There *at our leiſure* we will confer *about other things* at large.

Where *got thou* ſo miſerable *a luggage*, blinkard?

Nay, *whither* art thou carrying *that* bawdy company, *thou rake?*

Thou ſhouldeſt *have thrown* thoſe *frigid* old fellows *ſomewhere* into a bed of nettles, *to warm them.*

Nay, *do thou take care* of that *company*, to throw them *ſomewhere* into a deep *ditch*, to cool, *for* they are more warm than *enough.*

I do not uſe *to overthrow* my *load.*

No! *But* I ſaw *thee* lately *throw* ſix *Carthuſians* into the dirt, *ſo* that *they came out* black, *inſtead of white.* Thou *in the mean time* laughedſt, *as if* the thing had been well done.

Not without reaſon; *they were all aſleep*, and *added* much *weight* to my coach.

But *my* old men *have eaſed* my *chariot* extraordinarily, *through* the whole *journey*, prating *perpetually.* I never ſaw *better.*

Yet *thou doſt not uſe* to be pleaſed *with ſuch.*

But *theſe* old fellows *are* good.

How *knoweſt thou?*

Becauſe *I drank* with them *thrice* by the road *extraordinary* good *ale.*

Ha, ha, hæ. *So* they are *good* with thee.

FINIS.